

to consider what led his neighbor to do this or that? It is enough that a person of eminence should have done a thing, every one who can must follow. In this way many customs that have grown out of circumstances peculiar to one country, have been adopted in another where there was no reason for them. In Germany and France, for example, it is customary for every one at the table to help himself to butter or anything else with his own knife. Consequently, no one puts his knife into his mouth, but uses it only in cutting his food; and it becomes necessary to eat with a fork, which is of silver. Without having the same reason, we have adopted the use of the silver fork to the exclusion of the knife; and many people are so weak-minded as to make the eating with the fork a test of good breeding. We pity the man who considers his respectability to depend on such a practice. "Happy is that man to whom his plate is all, as earthenware, and happy he to whom his earthenware is as silverplate." But fashion rules the hour. No matter what the origin of the custom—it is "the thing," and no one who would be known by respectable people dares step aside from it. Hats of a graceful shape, and such as give comfort while the stiff things we have always worn never gave, have been much in use in the last two years; and many a man have we heard to praise them and long to enjoy the ease of them, who did not dare to wear them, lest he should lose his reputation for respectability. We do indeed pity these sufferers.

Some of us will be sadly off soon, we fear—those who cannot raise any pretence for receiving a service of plate from grateful friends. Fashion will require us to be the recipients of a service of silver, or it will discard us from her ranks. The performance of duty appears to require particular reward. Policemen, railway-conductors, barkeepers, "gentlemanly proprietors," merchants, militia captains, etc., etc., receive revolvers or silver cups from admiring companions or patrons. And last week, we saw even a notice of some merchant in Boston, who was presented with a tea service on retiring from a business firm, where he had—done his duty! Alas! when shall we come to right views of life and its obligations?

Trees around School-houses.

The following Report of the Committee appointed by the Town last year, we are happy to say was accepted at the late Annual meeting, and we doubt not that the Selectmen will have it promptly carried into effect.

REPORT.

"The committee appointed by the town, on the 20th of May last, 'to consider the expediency of purchasing and setting out trees around the school-houses in this town, and to report thereon,' have attended to that service and Report—

that, in their opinion, it is both expedient and necessary, that shade-trees be set out around the High School house, the Centre, and the North;—they, therefore, recommend, that the Selectmen be authorized and requested to cause a suitable number of elm trees, interspersed with Maples and Apples, to be set out in the grounds about these buildings, at the earliest practicable time, and that the cost be charged to miscellaneous expenses.

The lots of the West and the East School-houses being quite small, the committee do not recommend the placing of trees about them; but would have the question, so far as they are concerned, submitted to the board of Selectmen with full power."

This matter has been long delayed; but from any lack of interest in the Schools, or any indifference to the importance of these appendages to the play-grounds of the children—at least, so far as many individuals are concerned; for the subject has been frequently talked about in public and in private—lacking nothing but some one to bring before the people in their municipal capacity.

And here, justice to some of our citizens, who have acted as well as talked, requires to say, that to their taste and enterprise the town indebted for whatever has hitherto been done in this way.

In April, 1831, Ibrahim Bartlett, then teacher in the South district,—assisted by John Hayden and some of the school-boys, dug the holes and set out six elm trees in the School-house yard. N. White furnished horse and aid of the workmen. The trees were taken by permission from the "Apprentice place." One of these trees, having sustained injury during the year, was replaced by one from Captain J. Bass's Corner lot in May, 1832.

Mr. Bartlett therefore, seems to be entitled to the credit of the first movement in this direction.

In May, 1847, Bryant B. Newcomb and another George, at a personal expense of \$100, caused to be placed in the School-house lot at the Point, twenty-five thirty elms; and are still living and doing well,—forming a beautiful monument to the enterprise and public spirit of the brothers, and presenting an example to others, well worthy of imitation.

Coming generations of children, as they sit or study under the grateful shade of these charming elms, will remember and as the hands that planted them, while the seller will acknowledge and admire the fruits of the "handsome public yard to town."

Permission had been granted to these gentlemen, in both districts; and in one, committees were appointed to carry out the wishes of the voters—but the means were left to take care of themselves, till they

ound agents in our friends, as above-mentioned.

If it be true, that "he who causes two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before, is of more benefit to mankind than the whole host of philosophers put together,"—what is our indebtedness, as a town, to those who cause groves of magnificent trees to spring up around our public Seminaries, where our children are educated, their forming tastes cultivated, and so large a portion of their lives rendered happier by the grateful shade?

The Schools.

A friend has suggested to us, that our views on School subjects do not meet the acceptance of all our readers. This we regret; for to benefit a community, we are aware, that it is necessary to secure its confidence and good-will. Our object, however, has been, and will continue to be, to disseminate truth, according to our understanding of it, and to do what in us lies—even at some personal sacrifice—for the advancement of the cause of sound education among the whole people.

We do not profess to be infallible in our judgment; and most cheerfully open our columns to the use of those who have discovered errors in us or who may discover them, that the case between the parties may be fairly tried at the tribunal of public opinion—by whose verdict we are quite willing to abide.

Will those who feel aggrieved or who desire to correct our errors, favor us with their views for publication, that we may not still travel on in darkness, and peradventure, like "blind leaders of the blind, fall into the ditch?"

It is the duty of every man who discovers an evil, not to complain of it merely, but to apply the remedy.

A Big Calf.

B. Franklin Dudley of Milton, has a young bull-calf, that has made the most extraordinary use of his time in the way of growing, since his introduction into this breathing world, that we have ever heard of,—as the following statement will show: When four days old, he weighed 118 lbs; when three weeks old, 162 lbs; four weeks, 185 lbs; and five weeks, 201 lbs!

Who can beat this?

The animal is of the Ayrshire breed,—very handsome, and to those having a taste for beauty in neat cattle, well worth a journey of some length to look at. He has had but one cow's milk, and promises in a very short time to outgrow his mother!

Fast Day.

Thursday next will be observed in this Commonwealth as the Annual Fast; the day following will be Good Friday.

It is to be regretted that the latter day—the Fast of the Roman and the English church—could not be adopted by all denominations as a day of Fasting and Prayer, instead of a separate one. There seems to be a peculiar fitness in it, as the day on which the great Founder of Christianity was crucified.—Our Puritan Fathers had imbibed sentiments so hostile to the established church in consequence of the oppressions they suffered from its tyrannical power, that they studiously avoided keeping its holy days; but the time has now come when a more catholic spirit pervades the religious world, and we cannot but think that the Governor and Council of our own and of all the States where days of this character are observed, would in a degree promote a good cause—namely, the harmony and union of the Christian world—by appointing Good Friday as the political Fast of the whole people.

D. P. Colburn's Arithmetic.

We were about to say a word in the merits of this book; but, having submitted it to the examination of a friend, more competent than ourselves to judge, we have been furnished by him with the following opinion, which we doubt not is entirely just.

For ourselves, we think this treatise forms a valuable addition to our stock of books for the common schools; and, from the mathematical capacities of the author, his honorable connection with the Normal School at Bridgewater, and his successful teaching in this department, we have great confidence in the utility of the work to effect the object for which it was intended.

I have examined "The Decimal System of Numbers, by D. P. Colburn," and do not hesitate to pronounce it, in my opinion, an excellent work. On every page there is evidence of great care on the part of the author, and one cannot but be strongly impressed with the idea that the author felt the necessity of thoroughly finishing whatever he began. He commences at the basis of our system of numbers, and leaves nothing to be finished in a subsequent part of the work. For example: Addition and Subtraction of whole numbers, and of fractions, of mixed numbers, and, to some extent, of compound numbers, must be well understood before commencing Multiplication.—This is the particular merit of the work, and in this it differs from Arithmetics generally. The examples are simple, practical, and well arranged; and, what is of much importance, a reason is given for every step, while the numbers are not so large as to be beyond the comprehension of beginners, for whom the work is evidently designed. There can be no doubt that the child who goes through this book, under the guidance of a competent teacher, will have, at least, well begun Arithmetic.

Sargent's Standard Speaker.

Our friend, the Editor of this capital book, has sent us a copy, which has already furnished us much gratification; for, in addition to a large number of the "stock pieces," without which no Speaker could lay any fair claim to notice, it is rich in translations from other languages and in new selections from our own.

It may be considered too expensive a book for general use among the pupils of our Common Schools, but for Colleges, High Schools, and the upper classes in Academies, it must find an eager market.

No teacher of any school where Elocution is studied or taught, should be without a copy.

Tieknor & Co., Jenks, Hickling & Swan, and other Boston Book sellers have it.

The Musical World, &c.

Our types made us say in our last, of the "Musical World and Journal of Fine Arts," that it was an "admirable and valuable work." This evidently means nothing. We wrote "admirable," &c.; and we trust it will prove so to every one who makes it admissible in his drawing-room or study.

BOSTON EVENING TRANSCRIPT.—This, our favorite paper, came to us on the first instant, in a perfectly new costume—presenting decidedly the most exquisite specimen of newspaper typography that the country can show, and comparing favorably with the best from the other side of the water, as far as our acquaintance extends; adding, too, the great charm of remarkable accuracy in the composition.

We rejoice in this expressive evidence of thrift, and hope that the subscription list of the worthy proprietors will continue to enlarge until it shall exceed in number the petitioners for the Maine Liquor Law.

All who want a "perfect picture" to look at and a highly entertaining paper to enjoy at their close of their daily labors, should subscribe for the Transcript.

MUSICAL.—The concert given by the Harmonians, last Thursday evening, was one of their best efforts. Their songs were mostly new, and many of them original. Their was much harmony in their voices, and all who attended, were pleased with the evenings entertainment; they give another of their concerts this evening, and we advise all lovers of good music and fun, to be in attendance. The price of admission is only 12-1-2 cents, each song is worth that.

GREAT FIRE IN BOSTON.—Tremont Temple Burnt.—On Wednesday morning, last, about one o'clock, the Tremont Temple, in Boston, was discovered to be on fire, which although the Boston firemen exerted their utmost strength, and usual undaunted courage, was totally consumed, together with Chapman Hall. It is almost impossible to estimate the entire loss of property consumed, but it is supposed to be about \$200,000. The bursting of a camphine lamp in the room occupied by a Mr. Champney, landscape painter, was the origin of the great calamity. Several accidents happened; Mr. John Hall, carpenter, who was seen in the building at the moment of the explosion of the condensed gas, created by the fire, and not afterwards, was found under the ruins of the Temple. The unfortunate man was 38 years old and leaves a wife and one child.

All the occupants of the several rooms lost nearly everything in their rooms; scarcely anything was saved.

The Tremont Temple was owned by a Society, and was insured for \$28,000, mostly at the Firemen's office.

BURGLARS.—On Tuesday night, last, some one or more rogues made an attempt to rob the store of Daniel Baxter & Co., of this town. They entered the store by the back window. Having entered the store they were frightened out again by a large dog, who will be always found at his post of duty when such villains intrude upon his masters premises. The robbers left their tools behind, such was their hurry to flee from a bite and capture.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—This morning, as the Fall River train upon the Old Colony Railroad was passing the Dorchester crossing, came in contact with a team driven by Mr. T. Lowden, who was attempting to cross the track. The collision killed the horse and broke up the carriage, throwing Mr. Lowden out and injuring him so badly that he was taken up insensible. It was thought he was not fatally injured. Mr. L. before attempting to cross, reined up for one train to pass, but did not see the Fall River train coming up on the other track.

TRAVELLER 30th.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE NORFOLK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of this Society was held at Dedham yesterday. The meeting was fully attended. The same excellent spirit prevailed which has ever characterized this young but vigorous association. Reports on the purchase of land, and fitting up the same

as a permanent location for the exhibitions of the Society, were made, and committee of five was chosen with a power to negotiate for the erection of a structure suitable for the accommodation of the Society at its annual exhibitions.

The officers were elected as follows: President—MARSHALL P. WILDER.

Vice Presidents—Benj. V. French, Cheever Newhall, Samuel D. Bradford, John Gardner, Ralph Sanger, Southworth.

Corresponding and Recording Secretary—Edward L. Keyes.

Treasurer—Edward M. Richards.

Mr. Whitaker declined a re-election as Corresponding Secretary, and Mr. Ford as Treasurer.

An Executive Committee was chosen, and also Trustees for each town in the county. A list of premiums, larger than in previous years, was reported and agreed on, and Judges were appointed for awarding the same.

The annual exhibition is fixed for the last Tuesday and Wednesday of September next, the 28th and 29th.—Journal of the 1st.

William S. Morton, Esq., of this town has been appointed Commissioner of Insolvency, by his Excellency, George S. Boutwell.

Littell's Living Age.

The present number of this rare work (No. 412) contains,

Rainbow making, Bancroft's American Revolution, Note-Book of a Naturalist, Part 13, Life and Letters of Judge Story, Continental Ways and means, Cardinal Mezzofanti, McCulloch on Taxation, The Little Sisters, Picture Advertising in South America, The Late John Sanderson, Consul Hodge and the American Navy, Wonderful Toys, Mrs. Moodie's Life in Canada, The Newspaper Antidote, The Only Hope for the Sugar Planter, The Mormons at Utah, Foreign Refugees and English Travellers.

POETRY—Caroline, Lingering Winter.

SHORT ARTICLES—Michael Faraday, Signature of Harvey, New American Rifle, North American Homoeopathic Journal, Manulita Rossa—John Bunyan and Mince Pies, Irish Crime, English Ploughing—Jews in Paris—Blossoms of Childhood.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

ENDING APRIL 3d.

A spirited lady, one Mrs. Charlotte Baldwin, has posted Professor Elliott, Principal of the Female Academy at Nashville, Tenn, for calling her husband who had been employed at the Academy, an "ordinary humbug." She says—"I now call upon him to come forward and prove him to be such, if he can, or I will cowhide him as a slanderer every time I meet him in the streets of Nashville."

Henry Clay will be 75 years old on the 12th of this month.

On the 27th, in New York, a severe thunder storm prevailed.

Great defalcation discovered in the Suffolk Bank. The investigation thus far, resulted in the discovery that seventy thousand dollars was missing.

It is a singular fact—derived from the best authority—that a large portion of the new cases admitted to the treatment of the State Lunatic Asylum, have been clearly traceable, in degree, to causes of nature as such pretended spiritual manifestations as the "Rochester Knockings."

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

An Interesting Story.

"Cast thy bread upon the waters, and after many days it will return to thee;" this is a Scripture truth, which, like all truth, has been verified a thousand times. The following story may serve to illustrate the verity of this text. Allow me to premise that my story is a true one in all particulars:

Some thirty years since, a lad of one of our Eastern States, about ten years of age, was sent by his employer to carry a basket heavily laden with wares, to a purchaser.—While staggering under its weight up a somewhat steep hill, a gentleman of about thirty years, proffered his assistance, and beguiled the tediousness of the way by pleasant anecdote, good advice, and kind words. They parted—fifteen years passed away—the senior of these two, now nearly fifty years of age, sat in his study with melancholy countenance and heavy heart. His door opened, and his young and fascinating daughter, just blooming into womanhood, entered to announce that a gentleman desired to see her father. "Shew him in, my darling daughter, and do you, my child, leave us to ourselves." She obeyed. The old gentleman entered. "Well, sir," was the salutation, "have you considered my proposition?" "I have, and have determined, happen what may, I will not force or sway, by any act of mine, the will of my child. She shall be left to her own free choice." "Then, sir, to-morrow by three o'clock, your property must go into the hands of the sheriff, unless you find some

friend to pay the twenty thousand dollars." This he said with a sneer, and coldly bowing, left the house. The poor father's heart was racked. I am a beggar—my daughter is homeless—I have no friend to offer assistance in this hour of my severest trial.

In the midst of these bitter reflections, again his daughter entered, introducing a gentleman of somewhat twenty eight years of age—a stranger. "Am I in the presence of Mr. G.?" was his opening remark; which being affirmatively answered, he continued by saying that he was a successful merchant of New York, had heard of the misfortunes of Mr. G., and had come on purpose to ask the amount of his liabilities, that he might loan the necessary funds to relieve his wants. Nor was he shocked at the mention of the large amount of twenty thousand dollars.—He handed him his check, which was duly honored—the father was once more a happy man—his daughter was not houseless—he had found some friend to pay, despite the sneer of this hard hearted creditor. "But, pray, sir," said the agitated father, "what am I indebted for this unusual, this munificent kindness, from an entire stranger?"

"Perhaps you have forgotten," was the reply, "that some eighteen years since, you aided a friendless boy of ten years of age to carry his loaded basket up a hill—that you gave good advice and kindly words? I am that boy. I followed your advice—I have lived honestly—I have gained wealth—and now, after many years, I have come to return to you, kind sir, the bread which you cast freely upon the waters."

It is said, gentle reader, that our young friend caught a glimpse of a beautiful girl of nineteen as he passed through the entry; and that he called again, and won at last the heart of the old man's daughter. I say this is said—and I know it is truly said.—[Selected.]

We have received a report of the hearing of the annexation of Brantree Neck to Quincy, before the Legislature on Tuesday and Wednesday last, but it came in very late, and owing to a press of other matter we are obliged to defer publishing this week.

Another Scientific Wonder! Important to Dyspeptics. Dr. J. S. Houghton's Pepsin, the true Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice, prepared from Brandt, or the Fourth Stomach of the Old directions of Baron Liebig, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia. This is truly a wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after Nature's own Method, by Nature's own Agent, the Gastric Juice. See notice among the medical advertisements.

Those who wish to act judiciously, and to regain lost health, are particularly referred to the references and advertisement of Dr. Stephen Jewett's Family Medicine, in another column.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.—SUNDAY SCHOOL EXHIBITION. The Universalist Sunday School of Quincy, will have its annual exhibition, at their Church, on Thursday evening, April 3d, commencing at 7 o'clock.

Tickets 12c. The proceeds to be applied towards increasing their library.

NOTICE. D. F. Felt and N. W. Torrey respectfully announce to their friends and the public of South Weymouth and vicinity, that they will give a Vocal and Instrumental Concert in the Old South Meeting House, on Thursday evening, April 3d, 1852, assisted by the Germania Serenade Band, consisting of G. Schupp, L. Rimble, J. Pinter, Ch. Elehler, H. Fales, A. Stein, H. Seiler, R. Frederic, and others.

Also—Mrs. E. J. Reed, Misses L. Morrill, A. Packard, and P. Thayer, Mr. J. G. Burrill, Mr. D. A. Reed, and a Glee Club, consisting of sixteen ladies and gentlemen.

Tickets 25c each, to be had at Messrs Fogg & Binkhams' and at the door.—Doors open at 6 o'clock. Concert to commence at 7 1/2.

NOTICE. QUINCY STONE BANK. A Dividend will be payable on Monday, April 5th, 1852. JOHN RANDALL, Cashier.

NOTICE. At a meeting of the School Committee held on Tuesday March 31, 1852, it was Voted, That the public Schools of Quincy, commence on Monday, April 5th, 1852.

WM. B. DUGGAN, Secy.

NOTICE. All bills of the late firm of F. & W. L. Marden, will be settled at the old stand, by W. L. Marden. All persons indebted to said firm are requested to call and make immediate payment.

NOTICE. On account of leaving town the first of April, I shall be under the necessity of leaving all bills not settled before that time, with an Attorney for collection.

S. G. REED.

P. S. Persons can settle their bills at the Grain Store, before the first of April.

THE Annual meeting of the members of the Quincy Savings Bank, will be held at the Selectmen's Room, on Tuesday, the 15th day of April, inst, at 3 o'clock P. M., for the choice of officers and to transact any other business that may come before them.

ISRAEL W. MUNROE, Secy.

NOTICE. A true copy of George H. French, Constable, Quincy, March 27th, 1852. Pursuant to the foregoing warrant, I hereby notify and warn the inhabitants of the town of Quincy, qualified as jurors, to meet at the time and place for the purpose therein named.

april 3-1w GEO. H. FRENCH, Constable.

SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION. Will be sold at Public Auction on Tuesday, April 20th, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the premises, situated on Jackson's Plain, so called, in South Quincy, within one minute walk of the South Quincy Depot, and two minutes walk of the public Schools, and 1/4 of a mile of the several churches and the High School.

Two small, neat cottage houses, with about 1/2 of an acre of land, more or less.

Said houses are well built in a thorough and substantial manner, each containing 7 rooms and ample closets, being very convenient for a small family. A never-failing well of the purest water, on the premises.

Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of Hanson Bailey, near the premises, or of

april 3-3w L. G. HORTON, Aucr.

LOST. On Friday evening last, between Quincy village and Milton, a bundle containing a new vest, pantaloons, and cravat. Whoever has found said bundle and will leave it at this Office, shall be suitably rewarded.

april 3, 14-3w

50 CORDS of Oak and Walnut Wood for sale by H. A. RANSOM & Co.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. The subscribers hereby forbid all persons coming upon his premises to practice any games whatever. Also forbids them coming for Dog-fighting, Cock-fighting, or Gambling in any manner. All who shall persist in coming upon any part of his land for the above purposes, shall be treated according to the laws forbidding such practices.

HENRY HARDWICK.

Quincy, March 20, 1852.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, 21st ult, by Rev. W. W. Dean, Mr. Geo. M. and Mary E. Dean, 20 w.

In Roxbury, 20th ult, by Rev. A. H. Teale, Mr. Nathan Grossman, to Miss Mary A. Balcock, 14 w.

In South Brantree, 24th ult, by Rev. Mr. Dolan, Thomas A. Stephenson to Eliza A. youngest daughter of J. B. Henderson Esq., of Boston.

At Brooklyn, N. Y., 24th ult, Rev. E. B. Graves, of Somerville, N. J., to Miss Hannah Fung, daughter of the late Francis Santerson, U. S. N.

DEATHS.

In this town, 30th ult, Rufus, youngest son of Mr. Geo. M. and Mary E. Dean, 20 w.

That one so loved should be so early lost, and hallowed tears may not be dried.

To mourn the loss of one so cherished most—Young and well; God's good design I see. That where our treasure is one heart may be.

In Brantree, 27th ult, Mr. Nathaniel Pratt, 70.

In Roxbury, 21st ult, Mrs. Marcella A. wife of Mr. Ezra Conant, 27.

In Hingham, Miss Susan Lincoln, daughter of the late Matthew Lincoln, 81.

In Bristol, N. H., 25th ult, Rev. Daniel O. Morton, 68.

In Brantree, 25th ult, of a cough, Mary Frances Mann, 7 yrs 2 mos.

In Vienna, N. Y., 24th ult, William Gates, 37, he was actively engaged in the battle of Buena Vista, and the surrender of Fort Mifflin.

In Washington, D. C., 26th ult, Sergeant Daniel Cunningham, of the Marine Corps. He was severely wounded in the Florida war, and was engaged in the battle of Waterloo, belonging at that time to the Emancipation regiment of Dragoons.

At Shanghai, China, Nov. 30, Mrs. Eliza Shuck wife of Rev. J. L. Shuck, Baptist missionary.

Also, two lots of land situated in East Brantree, near the South Shore Railroad depot, containing about fourteen thousand feet each.

Wanted, nearly new.

Conditions very liberal, twenty-five per cent at the time of sale, the residue in an approved note, in six months, on interest. At any time when said amount may be paid, previous to the six months, a good and satisfactory deed will be given. SALE to be on the premises, at 3 o'clock P. M. For further particulars please apply to Ebenezer C. Thayer, near the premises.

MINOTT THAYER, Aucr.

Brantree, April 3, 1852.

TOWN-MEETING. Norfolk ss. To either of the Constables of the town of Quincy, Greeting.

YOU are hereby required in the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to notify and warn the inhabitants of said town, qualified to vote in Elections and in town affairs, to meet at the Town Meeting, in said town, on MONDAY, the 5th day of April next, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following purposes.

1st. To give in their votes to the Selectmen, for one Special Commissioner for Norfolk county, in place of Timothy P. Whitney, Esq., who has resigned said office.

2d. To choose a Moderator.

3d. To know what measures the town will adopt relative to the petition of Levi White and others, to erect off from the town of Denmarce and annexed to the town of Quincy.

4th. To see what scholars shall be instructed in the two school rooms, on the lower floor of the new School House, in the South District.

5th. To give in their votes for County Treasurer.

Hereof full not, and make due return of this warrant with your doings thereon, to the Town Clerk, at or before the time prefixed for said meeting.

Given under our hands and seals at Quincy, this twenty-seventh day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two.

LEWIS BASS, } Selectmen
NOAH CUMMINGS, } of Quincy.

A true copy attested George H. French, Constable, Norfolk ss.

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april 3, 14-3w

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK ss. Probate Office Mar. 27 AD 1852.
UPON the petition of S. LOMON LINCOLN, Administrator of the Goods and Estate of LYDIA BASS, late of Quincy, in said county of Norfolk, widow, deceased.

Ordered, That said petitioner notify and cite all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same, at a Court of Probate

POETRY.

Hasty Words.

Full of a word that lightly leaves the tongue,
Another's heart unconsciously has rung;
And were the wound but present to the eye,
We'd mound the pain that silence might deny.

Was it a taunt—perhaps a thoughtless jest?
An idle ripple of the vacant breath?
But tiny shafts may yield a venomous death,
What need, to speed them, but a little breath.

The Bushman thus secures inglorious pay;
And words can men, as darts the Ostreich slay;
Strange! that the breath providing Nature lends,
Is man alone to work of ruin tends.

We toy with hearts, as if the thousand chords
That vibrate to the touch of hasty words,
Could jar out discord all the live-long day,
Nor any tension cause them to give way.

Oh, strike them gently! every human breast
Is by a secret load of grief oppressed;
Strange! that the breath providing Nature lends,
Where discords ever are so prone to flow.

[From the Newark Eagle.]

The Old Man to his Wife.

We are growing very old, Kate,
I feel it every day;
The hair upon our temples now,
Is growing thin and gray.

We are not as we were once, Kate;
And yet our hearts are young;
As when we roamed the sunny hills,
And flow'ry dells among.

We are growing very old, Kate,
But it is not the age of heart;
Though speedily the hour comes on,
When then and I must part;

When then and I must part, Kate,
As we have not before;
Beside our cottage hearth to meet
With words of love no more.

But we're growing very old, Kate,
And the parting won't be long;
'Till we meet—'till a better home,
And you heavenly throng.

'Till we sing the song together, Kate,
The angels sing above;
When we're in the land of parting takes
The blessedness from love.

BEAUTIFUL.—The following gem of poetry is from "Gleanings of the Golden Land."

"There are two angels that attend unseen
Each one of us, and in great books record
Our good and evil deeds, who write down
The good ones, after every action done.

His volume, and ascend with it to God,
The other keeps his dreadful day-book open.
'Till sunset, that we may repeat; which doing,
The record of the action fades away,
And leaves a line of white across the page."

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Massachusetts Notice.

Norfolk, Quincy, March 26, 1852.
WILLIAM S. MORTON, Esq., Commissioner of Insolvency in and for said County of Norfolk, has issued a warrant against the estate of CHARLES W. CARVER, Housewright, of Quincy, in said County, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said Insolvent Debtor, to him or to his use and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law.

A meeting of his Creditors will be held at a Court of Insolvency at the Commissioner's Court room in Quincy, in said County, on the 12th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the proof of debts and choice of Assignee or Assignees.

SILAS BINNEY, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger.
March 27, 1852. 13-3w

THE QUINCY MEAT MARKET.

Wm. L. Morton, having bought out the late firm of F. & W. L. Morton, now holds himself in readiness to furnish the inhabitants of Quincy, with meats and vegetables of all kinds, of the best quality, and at the lowest prices. He intends to keep all the different varieties of meat and vegetables usually kept in a provision store, and he does assure the public that everything which he sells will be of the very best of the kind, and the prices will be such that all will be perfectly satisfied.

Call and see for yourselves, and then you will be satisfied that the above is all that it says.
Quincy, Jan. 10, 1852. 2-2m

REAL ESTATE NOTICE.

Persons that have Farms or other Real Estate for sale, or any other business, can have their business attended to by an experienced land agent, on application to the subscriber, who continues to give his personal attention to selling and exchanging Real Estate of all descriptions. No fee is required unless the property is advertised or a sale effected. All letters post paid will receive immediate attention.

J. W. MAYNARD,
116-w No. 5 Congress St., Boston

OLD COLONY RAILROAD.

Unclaimed baggage was remaining at the Boston Station, unclaimed for, on the 5th day of January, 1852, viz:—

1 Iron bound, yellow leather trunk, from N. York, charges \$8—1 do do black, no mark—1 do do yellow, no mark—1 Black leather trunk, marked G. H. 1 do do marked K—2 Hair trunks, no mark—1 Oil trunk, no mark—1 Band-box New York check—1 do Covered, marked P. C. All a Boston—1 do do no mark—1 Chest Wooden, marked M. Kiley—1 do do green, G. Blodgett, N. Y. check—1 do do do no mark—1 do do do marked G. L. Jones, Esq—1 do Wooden, no mark—1 Box Glass, marked Chas. F. Cony, Portland—1 value, black, no mark—1 bundle Bedding—Several empty trunks, no marks.

GRASS SEED.

Just received, Herds Grass, Red Top, and Clover Seed, and for sale by the subscriber as cheap as can be bought in Boston, or elsewhere, for cash.

DANIEL BAXTER & Co.
9-3m

FOOD FOR BIRDS.

Fresh Canary, Hemp and Rape seeds, Cuttle Fish bone, &c., for sale, by

MRS. E. HAYDEN.
Feb. 21st, 1852. 1f

APPLES.

20 bbls. of various kinds of Apples for sale, by

J. & H. H. FAXON.
Quincy, Feb. 14, 1852. 7f

NOTICE.

The subscriber has a few tons of that good Red Ash Coal yet, those in want will do well to give him a call before they purchase elsewhere; also, Eastern and Nova Scotia wood, and a lot of Oak and Ash Plank, from 10 to 3 inches thick, which he will sell at low prices.

JOHN L. SOUTHER.
Quincy, Jan. 17, 1852. 2f

MOLASSES.

Just received, a lot of extra New Orleans molasses, for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for cash, by

J. & H. H. FAXON.
Quincy, Feb. 14, 1852. 7f

NEW ENGLAND PROTECTIVE UNION, DIVISION NO. 180.

At the Store recently occupied by Mr. Frederick Hardwick, on Franklin Street, may be found a good assortment of Groceries, Crockery, and Glass Ware. Together with a supply of

Boot Makers' Findings.

—ALSO—
BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, LARD, MACKEREL, PICKLES, POTATOES, &c.
All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and will be sold at a small advance from cost, for cash. The public are invited to call and examine our goods, and become acquainted with our mode of trade.

N. B. The spacious Hall over the store will be let on favorable terms.

Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851. 1f

DR. S. STOCKING, SURGEON D.D.N.I.

BEING desirous of giving to those of limited means, as well as to others, an opportunity for testing the merits of an improved superior plate, for whole and half sets of teeth, capable of sustaining a weight of many pounds, offers the following terms of encouragement, which will be strictly adhered to, until the first of July next, viz:—

For entire sets, from \$35.00 to \$50.00; for extra upper or under, from \$15.00 to \$20.00. Parts of sets on favorable terms, for each tooth, from \$1.50 to \$3.50. On gold or wood pivots, from \$1.50 to \$2.00. Filling with gold, from 50 cents to \$2.00, according to the size of the cavity. The gold plate used in setting will be warranted to be one quarter finer than is used by most other dentists.

Furthermore, in reference to patients from the country, or coming from a distance, with a desire for entire sets, the whole amount of their traveling expenses will be deducted from the above price, and for half sets a like proportion will be deducted.

Operating Rooms removed from Washington Street, to No. 53 Tremont Row, opposite the head of Brattle St., Boston.
Jan. 1, 1852. 1-6m

DOORS, BLINDS, AND SASHES.

G. & J. KENDALL,

Manufacturers and Dealers in
DOORS, BLINDS, AND SASHES,
NO. 15 CHARLESTOWN ST., BOSTON.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash from 4 to 51 cents per light.
9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash, ready glazed, from \$1.20 to \$1.44 per window.
9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Blinds from 65 to 75 cents per window.

DOORS of every quality at the lowest cash prices.

Carpenters and Builders will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing, at
15 CHARLESTOWN STREET.
Boston, Dec. 16, 1851. 516m

OF ALL PLACES IN QUINCY.

To buy Cloths or Ready-made CLOTHING,
THE TOWN HALL WAREHOUSE, FOR VARIETY AND CHEAPNESS, IS THE PLACE.

RUSSELL & CO.

having replenished their stock with New and Fashionable Goods, which they are prepared to sell, or make up to order, consisting of every shade and quality of Heavy Drab, Blue, Adelaide, Green, and other colors, suitable for all seasons. Winter wear, invite all to call and examine. Our

PANTS' STUFF

will be found to be as tasty in selection as any in our market. Among them may be found Orleans and other stripes, Plaids of the present styles.

Vestings of Velvet.

Figured and Plain Silks, Plain and Fancy English, and all Wool, of the Newest Patterns. Our

Ready-made Clothing

is worthy of Public Attention, as the Stock and Making up is bought and manufactured under our own eye, and we being Practical Tailors, are thus enabled to give a Ready-made Garment of as good quality and as well-made as Custom work, for 20 per cent. less. This is a saving worth thinking of to those who have bought of us, we feel grateful for past patronage; to those who have not, we are determined to give us an early call, as we are determined to sell for the lowest Profit for cash, and cash only.

Our Boys' Clothing Department

is complete, and will be sold according to the foregoing rules.

FURNISHING GOODS

of every description, usually kept in Outfitters Warehouses.
Oct. 18. 42f

House Lots For Sale.

A PART of the Land belonging to the residence of the late DR THOMAS PHIPPS of Quincy has been surveyed and set off for building Lots. They are pleasantly situated in the South part of the town near the Rail Road Depot and the public Schools. For further particulars enquire of Mrs. Phipps on the premises or of Lewis Curtis 1f
Quincy May 24th

RADWAY'S MEDICATED SOAP.

For chapped hands, Ring Worms, Rash, Salt Rheum, Pimples, &c. Radway's Ready Relief, for Rheumatism, Nervous affections, Spasms, Spasms, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, &c. It relieves the pains and speedily effects a cure.

For sale by MRS. E. HAYDEN.
Nov. 29, 1851. 48

PURE Extracts of Almonds, Ginger, Lemon

Vanilla, &c., for Cookery.
Treble distilled Rose-Water, Peach Water, &c. Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory, and Thyme. For sale by MRS. E. HAYDEN.
Nov. 15. 46

At Private Sale.

HOUSE LOTS. From \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all situated on good convenient sites, within the Centre District, and about one third of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple. These Lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and (as the shop keepers say,) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.

Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also—A large quantity of good up land Loom and Sods for sale cheap.

S. H. EDWARDS.
Quincy May 3d 1f

Business Cards.

Wm. S. MORTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

—AND—
Commissioner of Insolvency,
QUINCY, Mass. 13 6m

BLAKE, WARD, & CO.,

GEO. EATY BLAKE, GEO. CAROT WARD, JAS. MURRAY HOWE,
Bankers & Dealers in Exchange,
NEGOTIATORS OF STOCKS, &c.,
No. 4 STATE ST., cor. of WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Refer to

T. W. Ward, Esq., Treasurer, Wm. Appleton & Co., A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Jas. K. Mills & Co., and Merchant Bank, Boston.
Messrs. J. G. King & Sons, Geo. S. Robbins & Sons, Goodhue & Co., Grant, Minton, & Co., and Metropolitan Bank, New York. 52f

NATHANIEL WHITE,

HAS FOR SALE
Lumber, Nails, Lime, Brick, & Sand.
—ALSO—
COAL, HARD AND SOFT WOOD.
QUINCY CANAL WHARF.
July 5th. 27f

JOSEPH G. BRACKETT,

DEALER IN
PINE, SPRUCE, AND HEMLOCK LUMBER,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Pickets,
CEDAR POSTS, &c.,
At Brackett's Wharf, Quincy.

Those who want any of the above articles, will find it to their interest to call at his wharf, as he has a good assortment of seasoned Lumber.
August 30. 35f

S. WADE,

DEALER IN
Lumber, Lime, Sand, Bricks, &c.,
Bent's Wharf, head of Quincy Canal.

Carpenters and Builders supplied on the most reasonable terms.
Quincy, August 23, 1851. 34-f

RANTOUL & WHITE,

ATTORNEYS & COUNSELLORS
AT LAW,
Massachusetts Block,
COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.
R. RANTOUL, JR. GEO. WHITE.

KINGSBURY & EMERSON,

COUNSELLORS AT LAW
WEYMOUTH, MASS.
F. A. KINGSBURY, C. H. EMERSON.
One at Office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every Tuesday, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon, 27f

GEO. SAVIL & Co.,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Ready-Made Clothing of every
DESCRIPTION.
WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.
A complete assortment always on hand.—
N. B. Particular attention devoted to Custom Work. 38

MRS. E. HAYDEN

returns thanks to her friends and the public, for their long-continued patronage, and in offering an enlarged stock of superior Family Medicines, selected with care.

Also—various articles for invalids, Pearl and prepared Barley, Farina, Groats, cracked Wheat, Sage, Tapioca, Oat-flour, Corn Starch, Broom, &c. Jellies, Raspberry and Lemon Syrup, Guava Paste, &c. Shoulder Braces and Supporters of various kinds, Gum Elastic Breast Pumps, Glass Pipes and Shells, patent nursing Shields, Tubes, and Bottles, spread Plasters, Glass and Metal Syringes, Bed-pans, Horse-hair Mittens, Fresh European Leeches always on hand. Physicians' prescriptions put up with care and attention.

She is also receiving the new and popular medicine of the day, as they appear in this and other States. Washington-st, rear of Stone Temple, Quincy, Nov. 1. 45f

TO LET.

A part of a Dwelling-house pleasantly situated in the Centre School District, within five minutes walk of the Old Colony Depot, it has lately been put in good repair. On the premises is a well of excellent water, under cover. It is convenient and very suitable for a small family. Terms reasonable. Apply to SETH ADAMS.
Nov. 22. 47-2m

FOR ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

Either of the following named Journals may be obtained—

THE AMERICAN PNEUMOLOGICAL JOURNAL; a Repository of Science, Literature, and General Intelligence, amply illustrated with Engravings.—Published monthly.

THE WATER CURE JOURNAL and Herald of Reforms.—Devoted to Physiology, Hydropathy, and the Laws of Life. Profusely illustrated. Terms the same.

THE STUDENT, and Family Miscellany, designed for children and youth, parents and teachers.—Illustrated with Engravings.

THE UNIVERSAL PHONOGRAPHER.—Devoted to the Dissemination of Phonography and Verbatim Reporting, with Practical Instruction Learners. Printed in Phonography.

Either, or all these Monthlies will be sent by mail to any Post Office in the United States, for One Dollar a Year each. All letters and orders should be post paid, and directed to FOWLER AND WELLS, No. 131 Nassau street, New York 2-3m

Old Colony Railroad.

Depot corner of South and Kneeland sts. CHANGE OF HOURS, COMMENCING December 1, 1851.

Passenger Trains Daily, except Sundays—

Boston for Plymouth, 5 1/2 AM; 4 1/2 PM.
Plymouth for Boston, 7 1/2 AM; 3 1/2 PM.

Bridgewater Branch Trains.

Boston for Bridgewater, 5 1/2 AM; 4 1/2 PM.
Bridgewater for Boston and Plymouth, 7 1/2 AM; 3 1/2 PM.

South Shore Trains.

Boston for Cohasset, 8 AM; 5 1/2 PM.
Cohasset for Boston, 7 AM; 4 PM.

Quincy and Braintree Trains.

Boston for Quincy, via Braintree, 7 1/2 AM; 9 AM; 11 AM; 5 1/2 PM; 9 PM.
Braintree for Boston, stopping at Quincy, 6 45 AM; 8 28 AM; 10 30 AM; 3 PM; 4 32 PM; 5 15 PM.

Dorchester and Milton Trains.

Boston for Milton Upper Mills, 9 55 AM; 1 PM; 5 1/2 PM.
Milton Upper Mills for Boston, 8 10 AM; 1 PM; 4 1/2 PM.

N. B. The cars leave Quincy for Boston, 6 54 AM; 8 34 AM; 10 40 AM; 3 09 PM; 4 38 PM; 5 19 PM.

The trains marked with a * stop at all the stations between Quincy and Boston.

On Friday nights the cars will leave Boston at 11 instead of 9 1/2 PM.
Boston, Oct. 4, 1851.

FOR THE EYES.

Thompson's Williams', Davison's, Sprague's, Spear's, Graefenberg, and Arnould's Eye-Waters. Arnould's Rose Compound, for inflamed Eye-lids. For sale by MRS. E. HAYDEN.

WARRANTED PURE CIDER VIN.

cheap for cash, by
Aug 23-1f H. A. RANSOM & Co.

CURE FOR THE TOOTHACHE.

Tomlinson's Extract of Galls and Chloroform; Any-dye Clove Tincture; Dr. Sear's Vegetable Toothache drops; Dr. Dyott's infallible Toothache drops; Franklin's Cure for the Toothache; Burdick's instantaneous cure for the Toothache; Magentic Toothache drops; Indian compound drops; Nephrothe, Mrs. Kidder's great Indian remedy; Brown's Extract of Galls and Alum; Preparations of Croton, and various other articles for the same disease. For sale by MRS. E. HAYDEN.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND FANCY GOODS.

Letter, Note, Bill, Drawing, and Tissue Paper, Envelopes, Steel Pens, Writing Ink, Water, and Wax, and all kinds of school, Stationery, and Fancy Stationery. BLACK ACCOUNT BOOKS of every kind, size, style of binding, and quality.

JUVENILE, TOY, AND MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

HYMN BOOKS used in the Churches in Quincy and vicinity.

BEAUTIFUL QUARTO BIBLES, English Pocket Bibles, with clasps, and a variety of Bibles and Testaments.

SLATES of the best quality. Covered do. SCHOOL BOOKS of all kinds. PORTFOLIOS, POCKET Cloths, Hair, and Tooth Brushes, Back-gammon boards, &c. &c.

Our numerous customers are informed that our assortment of the above, and all other kinds of goods usually found in such a store, is more full and complete than ever, and fully equal to supply the demands of Quincy and vicinity, and it will be our endeavor to dispose of the same at prices that all will call most reasonable and satisfactory.

C. GILL & Co.,
At the Quincy Bookstore. 40f

COUGH CANDIES—Pectoral Drops, Cod

Liver Oil Candy, Wm Brown's Balm, and Balm and Will Cherry Candy Drops, Philadelphia Quaker Candy, James's Peppermint Candy, Wiley's Philadelphia Cough Candy, and various other good kinds.

For sale by MRS. E. HAYDEN.
Quincy, January 31, 1852. 24f

LOT of Calf and Kid Boots, for sale cheap

J. & H. H. FAXON.

THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

Insurance Company, Insure Real Estate and Personal Property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care, and as low as is consistent with the security of the insured; the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

DIRECTORS—Lysander Richards, William S. Morton, Israel W. Munroe, Gleason F. Thayer, Thomas C. Webb, Whitcomb Porter, Stephen Bates, Daniel Barrett, William B. Duggan, Luther Mann, of Quincy; A. Richardson, Roxbury; Johnathan H. Cobb, Dedham; Albin Turner, Scituate; Alfred Loring, Hingham; James M. Maguire, Randolph; Apollon Randall, South Braintree; George Thompson, Milton; Orin P. Bacon, Nantucket.

REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION.

Hon. George T. Bigelow, of Boston,
Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., "
Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Quincy,
Hon. Amasa Walker, of North Brookfield,
Hon. Thomas Greenleaf, of Quincy,
Josiah Brigham, Esq.,
Office on Hancock Street, Quincy, near the Stone Temple.
Lysander Richards, President; A. Richardson, General Agent.
August 30. STEPHEN BATES, Sec'y. 35f

TREES! TREES!

For Sale in Quincy.

A rare chance. Prices far below the market. The collector offers the following varieties:—1000 Apple Seedlings, about 200 of which have been grafted into the choice varieties of the day, both early and late, sweet and sour. Also 1000 Prunus, with many of them bearing with very good fruit, some early and others late; colors, red, yellow, and white. Also, 100 Cherry, some of which are grafted into excellent varieties, while others are just right to graft this Spring. Please call and examine, for they are to be sold, and no mistake, before the last of April as the space is needed for City purposes.

WILLIAM PRATT.
On the Braintree and Weymouth Turnpike.
March 18. 1f

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder!

GREAT CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA!
Dr. J. S. Houghton's
PEPSIN,

THE TRUE
Digestive Fluid, or
Gastric Juice,

Prepared from RENNET, or the fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of BARON LIEBIG, the great Physiologist and Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful remedy for INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, and DEBILITY. Curing after Nature's own method, by nature's own agent, the Gastric Juice.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin, infused in water, will digest or dissolve, *Five Pounds of Roast Beef* in about two hours, out of the stomach.

PEPSIN is the chief element, or Great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving, and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming an ARTIFICIAL DIGESTIVE FLUID, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its chemical powers, and furnishing a COMPLETE and PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for it. By the aid of its purifying, the pains and evils of INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA are removed, just as they would be by a healthy stomach. It is doing wonders for Dyspepsia, curing cases of DEBILITY, EXHAUSTION, NERVOUS DECLINE, and DYSPEPTIC CONSUMPTION, supposed to be on the verge of the grave. The Scientific Evidence upon which it is based, is in the highest degree CURIOUS and REMARKABLE.

Scientific Evidence!

BARON LIEBIG in his celebrated work on Animal Chemistry, says: "An Artificial Digestive Fluid, analogous to the Gastric Juice, may be readily prepared from the mucous membrane of the Stomach of the Calf, in which various articles of food, as meat and eggs, will be softened, changed and digested, just in the same manner as they would be in the human stomach."

PEREIRA, in his famous treatise on "Food and Diet," published by Fowlers & Wells, New York, page 35, states the same great fact, and describes the method of preparation. There are few higher authorities than Dr. Pereira.

Dr. COMBE, in his valuable writings on the "Physiology of Digestion," observes that "a diminution of the due quantity of the Gastric Juice is a prominent and all-prevailing cause of Dyspepsia," and he states that "a distinguished professor of medicine in London, who was severely afflicted with this complaint, finding every other remedy to fail, had recourse to the Gastric Juice, obtained from the stomachs of living animals, which proved entirely successful."

Dr. GRAHAM, author of the famous works on "Vegetable Diet," says: "It is a remarkable fact in physiology, that the stomachs of animals, macerated in water, impart to the fluid the property of dissolving various articles of food, and of effecting a kind of artificial digestion of them in no wise different from the natural digestive process."

Dr. FROST, of the Jefferson College, Philadelphia, in his great work on the "Physiology of Digestion," devotes more than fifty pages to an examination of this subject. His experiments with Dr. Beaumont, on the Gastric Juice obtained from the living human stomach, and from animals, which proved entirely successful.

Dr. JOHN W. DRAPER, Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of the University of New York, in his "Text Book of Chemistry," page 386, says: "It has been a question whether artificial digestion could be performed—but it is now universally admitted that it may be."

Dr. CARPENTER's standard work on Physiology, which is the library of every Physician, and is used as a Text Book in all the Colleges is full of evidence similar to the above, respecting the remarkable Digestive power of Pepsin, and the fact that it may be readily separated from the stomach of the Calf or Ox, and used for experiments in Artificial Digestion, or as a remedy for disease of the Stomach, and deficient secretion of Gastric Juice.

Call on the Agent, and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of Scientific Evidence, similar to the above, together with Reports of Remarkable Cures, from all parts of the United States.

As a Dyspepsia Curer,

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin has produced the most marvellous effects, in curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspepsia. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement; but authenticated certificates have been given of more than Two hundred Remarkable Cures, in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston alone—These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Bile disease, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Fever and Ague, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles Health with Intemperance.

Old Stomach Complaints.

There is no form of Old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how bad they may be, it gives instant relief! A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms; and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make those good effects permanent. Purity of blood and vigor of body follow at once. It is particularly efficacious in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Soreness of the pit of the Stomach, distress after eating, low, cold state of the Blood, Heaviness, Lowness of Spirits, Despondency, Emaciation, Weakness, tendency to Insanity, Suicide, &c.

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin, is sold by nearly all the dealers in fine Drugs and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States. It is prepared in Powder and in Fluid form—and in Prescription Vials for the use of Physicians.

Private Circulars for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents, describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of this new remedy are based. As it is not a secret remedy, no objection can be raised against its use by Physicians in respectable standing and regular practice. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Pepsin in Powder, SENT BY MAIL, Free of Postage. For convenience of sending to all parts of the country, the Digestive Matter of the Pepsin, is put up in the form of a Powder.

with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, and will be sent by mail, Free of Postage, for One Dollar sent (post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

Caution! Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade Mark secured.

It is sold by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.

ARISE TO LIFE & HEALTH

THE OUTRAGE ON THE BARQUE FLORIDA BY THE CHILIAN CONVICTS.—An article in Thursday's evening Journal, contained an account of the outrages perpetrated by the mutinous colony of Chilean convicts at Sandy Bay, in the Straits of Magellan. The American barque Florida, which was seized by the convicts, was owned by R. G. Shaw of Beverly, Mass., where his family reside, and was commanded by Capt. Charles H. Brown of Dorchester, Mass. We are permitted to publish the following extracts from a letter by Captain Brown to his friends in Dorchester, giving a full account of this outrage upon an American ship.

VALPARAISO, Feb. 22.

It is nearly four months since I wrote you that I was bound to the Straits of Magellan, in the barque Florida of New Orleans, owned by Mr. R. G. Shaw, with prisoners for Sandy Bay. I arrived at that place Nov. 26, and anchored at about six o'clock in the afternoon, when a boat came alongside with a note purporting to be from the Governor, saying that he would assist me in embarking the prisoners the next morning. The boat took Captain Arvola, of the Chilean troops, with twelve prisoners, on shore that night, and on arriving at the barracks he was immediately put in double irons, there having been a revolution in the colony, which was then governed in a piratical manner. That night, about 12 o'clock, I was aroused by the firing of cannon and the whistling of bullets, and heard the cry for assistance from a boat that was in the bay. I went to the aid of the boat, but did not succeed in reaching the vessel. The next morning I sent a boat on shore after Capt. Arvola, and to ascertain what had happened, but on arriving at the barracks they were taken prisoners. I suspected something wrong, and in about two hours my boat returned with soldiers and officers. When the latter got on board, they said a few words to the troops and prisoners, when they all united. I could not fight against so large a number, and therefore the owner, Mr. Shaw, and the crew and myself, were taken prisoners, carried on shore, and confined under a guard.

My trunk was broken open and nearly all my clothes taken, and everything the pirates could lay their hands on. I cannot explain to you my feelings on that day, nor what I suffered from their violence. A short time afterwards an English brig was taken with about \$90,000 on board. On the night of Dec. 2, about 12 o'clock, I heard the report of guns, and you can imagine my fears when I was told the next morning that my owner, Mr. Shaw, and the captain of the English brig above mentioned, had been shot, together with a few others. Their bodies were afterwards burnt. I knew not how soon I should share the same fate as my owner, and God only knows how I have thus far escaped death by their hands. On the 3d, the governor, priest, and two men were captured, shot and burnt.

I remained in close confinement, and on the next day the English war steamer Venger stopped there, when it was decided to poison or kill her officers on shore, and take the steamer, but for some reason or other, they did not undertake it.

I continued there with my crew until Jan. 2, when we started in our vessel in company with the English brig for Wood's Bay, and thence to Arica, or wherever I pleased; so I was told by the revolutionist, but I knew it was quite different, for they intended to shoot us all. Upon arriving at Wood's Bay they obtained plenty of liquors, and most of them got drunk. We remained there four days. I had two hundred and fifty persons on board, men, women, and children.

On the 12th the head men, G. n. Camila-so and Gen. Garcia, sent about fifty men and women on shore, and told me to go to the eastward with the vessel, and leave them ashore, or else be shot, and so I did. On the night of the 14th, when off the eastern entrance of the Straits, a counter revolution took place on board. They seized the two Generals above named and five soldiers, and confined them in double irons.

I should state that I had \$80,000 on board and I advised them to return immediately to Valparaiso, by way of Cape Horn; and accordingly, on the night of Feb. 14, I arrived in the harbor of San Carlos, Chili, after a passage of twenty-eight days; and a tedious and exciting passage it was, for I did not sleep night or day, as I expected another revolution would occur to obtain the money on board. There were but three or four persons that I could depend upon, and I resolved to keep possession of the vessel or die in the attempt; and thank God, after two or three attempts of the desperadoes to rise, I arrived in the above named harbor, and delivered the vessel up to the authorities of that place. Much excitement prevailed there, and the next morning the English steamer Venger came into the harbor in search of us. I transferred my prisoners and specie on board the steamer, and kept the women and children on board my vessel, and sailed on the 17th, for Valparaiso, where I arrived on the 23d.

I am now waiting for the American Commodore from Concepcion, and also for the American Minister from Santiago. I have delivered my vessel to the Chilean authorities.

ACCIDENT.—On Sunday, while a crowd was witnessing a baptismal scene on Canal street, a platform projecting over the bank gave way and precipitated a large number below, injuring several severely. Geo. L. White, overseer upon the Jackson Corporation, had his foot crushed; G. W. Page, ticket master at the Concord Railroad Depot, had his arm broken, or a bone split; a son of Mr. Benj. Fletcher was much injured; beside many others slightly bruised. —*Nashua Oasis.*

NEW CITY MARSHAL OF ROXBURY.—Thomas Adams, Esq., High Sheriff of Norfolk County, has been nominated as the City Marshal of Roxbury, and unanimously confirmed by both branches of the City Government. This appointment is a popular one and will give general satisfaction to the citizens. Dr. Allen, the late incumbent, is City Physician. The head quarters of the Police Department will now probably be removed from Tremont to Washington street.

The swindling of California emigrants seems to have been systematically taken up as a trade in New York. Two men whose names were Pride and Barney, were arrested upon the charge of selling "through tickets" to California, which were worthless beyond Panama. Among the victims who appeared against them on the first inst, were John D. Chas. Page, J. N. Farwell, T. P. Smith, Ralph Flagg, and other Eastern men. The examination of the alleged swindlers was waived, and they were required to find bail in \$10,000 each. Pride obtained sureties, but Barney was committed in default.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—In Cincinnati a few nights since, a young man while asleep dreamed that he was lying upon the track of the railroad, and that the locomotive was about to pass over him. To escape being crushed, he threw up his arm with such force as to dislocate his shoulder, and awoke in great pain. A surgeon was sent for, and after considerable difficulty the joints were brought to their place again.

VESSEL ASHORE.—The Steamer R. B. Forbes went below on Tuesday last, in search of wrecks by the late severe storm, and reports the schr. Mary of Newburyport, from Philadelphia, ashore on Rainsford Island. The Mary was standing in an upright position; she had not bilged; but will have to discharge her cargo to get off.

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

Annual Meeting of the Norfolk Agricultural Society.

The Annual Meeting of The Norfolk Agricultural Society was held at Dedham, on Wednesday, March 31st, 1852—the President in the chair.

On motion of C. C. Sewall, a committee of five was appointed by the chair, to nominate a list of officers for the ensuing year, as follows: Messrs. Sewall, Wm. Flagg, Truman Clarke, Luther Porter, Martin Torrey.

Mr. Wilder from the committee on the purchase of land, presented a report. It appears that for land, fencing, pens and fixtures, there has been paid out of the treasury \$1965.94.

Voted.—That Messrs. Wilder, French, Gardner, Clapp, and Sewall, be a committee, with full power to negotiate for further purchases of land, for the erection or lease of a suitable building on the Society's ground for its Annual Exhibition, if they shall deem the same judicious and for the best interest of the Society.

Voted.—That the President and Secretary be authorized to execute deeds of release to Martin Bates and J. F. Richards, of a small strip of land adjoining the Society's grounds, for the purpose of straightening lines; and if it shall appear that the Society has no power to hold and convey real estate, they are directed to apply to the Legislature for leave.

Voted.—That the thanks of the Society be tendered to Enos Ford, Esq., Treasurer, and Hon. Edgar K. Whitaker, Corresponding Secretary, for their past faithful services, as officers of the Society.

Voted.—That the duties of Corresponding and Recording Secretary be discharged by one person.

Voted.—That the city of Roxbury shall have six Trustees, and West Roxbury four.

Voted.—That the Trustees be authorized to appoint a Committee of Arrangements for the next Annual Exhibition; and also to elect, on the part of the Society, a Member of the State Board of Agriculture, in case such a Board shall be established by law.

A Board of Trustees was chosen, comprising most of the old members. The following names were made:

Cahasset.—Solomon J. Beal in place of Wm. D. Solier.

Dedham.—Jesse Farrington in place of John Morse.

Medway.—Abijah R. Wheeler in place of R. Richardson; and Wm. H. Cary in place of Luther Metcalf.

Quincy.—William S. Morton and Joseph W. Robertson in place of Wm. Torrey and the late George W. Beale.

Randolph.—Adoniram White in place of James Maguire.

Roxbury.—Samuel Walker, A. D. Williams, Alfred A. Andrews, Charles Ellis, Dudley Williams, Wm. B. Kingsbury.

West Roxbury.—S. M. Weld, J. H. Billings, A. D. Weld, Thomas Motley, Jr.

Sloughton.—Robert Porter in place of Wm. S. Belcher.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, April 10th, 1852.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

AGENTS.—V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is AGENT FOR THIS PAPER, and authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are—Boston, Seabury's Building; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

Quincy Patriot.

WANTED.—An active man, of good address and persevering character, to obtain subscriptions for the Patriot in this and the neighboring towns. ALSO—wanted, a local agent residing in each of the following towns—namely—Dorchester, Milton, Braintree, Randolph, Weymouth, Abington, and Canton—to obtain such items of local interest and news as will add to the value of our publication.

Persons—living men—disposed to undertake either of these services, will please make immediate application at this office.

Feb. 28, 1852.

To our Readers.

With this number, the Senior Editor retires from his connection with the Quincy Patriot. He has enjoyed much satisfaction in his endeavor to do something to promote the objects to which the paper was to be devoted from the time of his assuming, in part, the responsibility of it. That his ability has been unequal to his zeal in the performance of his self-imposed task, he frankly confesses; and trusts that fidelity of purpose will plead for his short-comings.

The impaired state of his health—long threatening to drive him from his editorial post,—has at length succeeded, and he yields—not from choice—but to a necessity which it would be suicidal to oppose.

It is gratifying, however, to reflect, that the paper will be left in good hands;—and that the great interests, whose promotion it has striven to subserve, will still claim its faithful efforts.

Let but those for whose benefit it has been laboring perform well the part that their relations to it involve, and there can exist no reasonable doubt of its success.

Sincerely wishing prosperity to all classes and callings among us—to every individual in the town a generous amount of business and liberal profits—to our readers and to the friends of all useful enterprises warm hearts to feel and willing hands to co-operate with them in their noble efforts,—and especially, invoking on our associate and successor, the most ample rewards for his labors and his cares,—we bid each one farewell.

Objections to the Districting of Towns for Schools.

A friend of ours has sent us for publication, sundry good and substantial reasons in favor of abolishing the District system in our Common Schools. They are reasons that have been considered everywhere more prominent, by those who have wisely examined the results of teaching under both arrangements. A careful observation has fully satisfied the Secretary of the Board of Education and other gentlemen who have been in a position to know, that in every town where the District system has been given up, the character of the schools has improved to a remarkable degree. And in no case has any town resumed the District system, after having laid it aside.

We hope that our own town will imbibed similar views before the next annual meeting—confident as we are, that the advantages to be derived from the change are of a most commanding character. If attachment to a long-continued practice should, however, induce a continuance in it, let us at least, give the whole control of the Schools to the General School Committee, and then—as far as this town is concerned—the evils would be almost entirely obviated.

The system interferes with the improvement of schools, first, by the disadvantage which always arises from a complicated government. There are two heads to the Committee of every school, neither of which is responsible to the other. They are not likely to act in concert—and out of their opposite courses little benefit to the school arises. The prudential committee is to select the teacher. But he has been taken from the district without any regard to his qualifications for such a duty: he was chosen merely because it was his turn to serve, and not with the remotest reference to his ability as an examiner. The General School Committee are required to examine the candidates whom the District Committee shall send to them, and have only a veto power. The candidate may not perfectly satisfy them, but his deficiencies are not decided enough to induce them to turn him aside, with the small chance of getting any other, and the risk of offending their neighbor, the District Committee-man.

The District meetings are generally very thinly attended, and it is very easy for any one who desires to get a teacher's place, to secure the election to the Prudential Committee of any one who will give him the school. This is not merely a supposed case—it has frequently occurred. And the Town Committee cannot be blamed for withholding their vetoing power, if the candidate comes anywhere near the proper standard.

If this matter were in the hands of the General School Committee, they would act quite independently—being too many to be subject to personal influence—and being usually gentlemen whom the town considers eminently fitted to superintend the schools, the chance of securing good teachers would be much greater than it now is.

With them there must be also a greater pride in the character of the schools. They are held responsible, in a great measure, for their condition. They examine the teachers and the pupils. They will not wait for teachers to offer themselves, and take the first who comes; but they will advertise for candidates, and the number of applicants for the vacant schools will be great. Here again, we do not suppose a case, but speak from what has taken place.

Another difficulty that arises under the District system is the difficulty of a fair and equal division of the districts. The districts are laid out by the town. In course of time, the pupils in one become too numerous for the school-room. They are not numerous enough to require a second house to be erected in the same district; and they cannot be divided, so as to send the surplus to the nearest school in another district, which may not be full already. The Committee can do nothing. They must bring the matter before the town, and have new district lines. There is the same difficulty if one family move into town, and find themselves far away from the school-house in their own district, but quite near to another.

The town must spend their time in voting a new arrangement of a district line, so that this family may be accommodated.

Abolish the District system, and the School Committee, generally an intelligent body of men, who are ready to do their duty, distribute the pupils to the different schools according to the convenience of all; and when a change is called for, they are competent, at all times, to make it. And when new school-houses are erected, the town, in deciding upon their location, is not hampered by district lines.

But perhaps the greatest objection to districts is that it will be impossible to have graded schools except in a part of them.—The means of education will never be what they should be, until within the reach of all families there are both primary and grammar schools. With districts, unless the town is a very populous one, this can never be. The number of families in a district is rarely enough to support two schools.

But when the town has united its hands, by abolishing its districts, it can build school-houses where they will be most useful and most economical.

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Old Colony Railroad.

By a new advertisement in another column, it will be seen that the hours of starting are changed, to meet the lengthening of the days.

For ourselves, we are much pleased with this "Summer Arrangement," and hope the Directors, will consent to its permanency.—Nothing has contributed more to the dissatisfaction of the travelling public towards this road, than its apparent want of system.—When a scale of hours is published for a season, it ought to be continued till the change of season calls for an alteration in the times of starting.

On some roads, this may be reckoned on with certainty from Spring to Autumn, and from Autumn to Spring. People using the roads make their arrangements to meet these changes, and are thus accommodated from year to year. Thus a great deal of annoyance is saved, and good feelings promoted.

Will our friends of the Old Colony take the hint? It will redound to their popularity, and consequently to their profit.

They give us of Quincy, eleven trains a day one way, and ten the other. Let them but continue this, and we shall consider ourselves among the favored of railroad passengers.

These many daily trains continued, with a reduction of price to the rates of other roads, and the Directors would raise up a host of friends to the road, which would make their stock among the best in the market!

Sargent's Speaker.

In our last we alluded to this admirable book; but may have left on the mind of the reader an erroneous impression.—From the size of the work and the beautiful and costly style in which it is got up, we implied the idea that it must be sold at a high price; but are gratified to learn that its price is only a little more than we paid for Pierpont's First Class Book, when we were a poor boy in the Boston Mayhew School. We thought that a treasure: this will be found one indeed to every scholar—not only as furnishing many of the choice gems of our language for declamation and oratorical practice; but as a magazine of exquisite compositions and noble sentiments, from which any individual—man or boy—may enrich his own style and elevate his mind and his principles.

We rejoice to hear that it meets a rapid sale,—confident that the buyer no less the seller will be benefited by the trade.

Whately's Synonyms.

Munroe & Co., Boston, have just reprinted, in a very neat style, from the English copy, Dr. Whately's Synonyms. We commend it to the attention of scholars and others, as a useful guide to the nice distinctions in our difficult language. It is well arranged, and will be found a valuable aid in philological investigations.

One of the most distinguished teachers of Boston says of it,

"I have examined the work on English Synonyms which you placed into my hands, and have no doubt that it is the best thing of the kind in the language, and well worth reprinting. I should use it in School."

A CASE OF SOMNAMBULISM. On Saturday evening last, as we were returning home about 10 o'clock P. M., our attention was directed to a mysterious personage dressed in white, walking on the roof of Mr. Charles P. Tirrell's piazza. The movements of the unknown person were deliberate and cautious, and yet, as it seemed to us then perilous. It would approach the very edge of the roof and after vain attempts to proceed farther in that direction, it would turn and go to the other side of the roof, walking up to the extreme border without faltering, when finding no footing in advance would turn again. Twice, at great hazard, it attempted to get upon the roof of the house. In the meanwhile one of our number procured a ladder and very soon awoke the individual (a young lady), from her somnambule state. Whereupon she retired to her chamber, by the same way she came out of it, through the window.

FIRE. Last Sunday morning, about 9 o'clock we were startled by the cry of fire, which we soon found to be in the Episcopal church.

The ever faithful engine companies were on hand and did their duty. The fire originated from the stove pipe, which was resting against the wall, whereby the laths caught fire which would have soon spread to the gallery-floor, but for the timely assistance of the engines.

As it was, there was no very serious damage done. It falls rather hard upon the Society at the present time, and they are about having a levee for the benefit of the church, and it is hoped that our people will lend them a helping hand in their calamity.

At a meeting of the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Company, held at their office in Quincy, Wednesday, April 7, 1852, it was voted, That the members of this Company have sustained a severe loss in the death of their late President, Hon. Lyander Richards, and that they sympathize with his family and fellow townsmen, in the affliction which has befallen them.

Voted.—That the above vote be put upon the records, and that the Secretary be directed to transmit a copy of it to the family of Mr. Richards.

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ITEMS OF NEWS.

Kossuth has met with unexpected sympathy in Mobile.

DREADFUL ACCIDENT. Fifteen or twenty persons killed by the explosion of a steamboat boiler on the Ohio river.

An extract from the Bangor Mercury says there has been a great increase of drunkenness the last week.

Kossuth's sisters are still in confinement in Austria. The government are at a loss to know what to do with them. They are in great distress, and want material aid.

The Independence is to bring home a block of lava from Herculaneum, for the Washington monument. What next?

The population of the world is estimated at nine hundred and sixty millions.

The Green Mountain Farmer says that there are 5,159,641 pounds of maple sugar made annually in Vermont, being 2,973,200 pounds more than are made in all the rest of New England.

Within nine days 600 barrels of mackerel, nearly 1000 do of herring, and a little short of 1000 firkins of butter, have been shipped to the United States from Nova Scotia.—*Halifax Sun.*

The Charleston Courier says there was a plentiful supply of green peas in market, selling at \$12 per bushel.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XVI.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 17th, 1852.

NUMBER XVI.

with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, and will be sent by mail, Free of Postage, for One Dollar sent (post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

Observe This! Every bottle of the genuine Powders bears the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade Mark secured.

—Sold by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.



TRUE EXPERIENCE

PROVES that this century to nature that any weak or diseased system, nothing has ever been found to so effectually eradicate disease.

DR. STEPHEN JEWETT'S
FAMILY MEDICINES,
PREPARED BY STEPHEN JEWETT, M.D., OF THE CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

Each medicine for sale, and everywhere in the PHARMACY, is prepared by one of the most successful and experienced physicians in the world.

Used and Recommended by Eminent Physicians of the present day.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

THE TWO BRIDEGROOMS.

The sun went down on the plains of Palestine, tinged with a redder hue the dark stains of battle. The infidel had retired; and the field, from whence, but a little time before, the clang of arms went up into the still skies of Syria, when the brazen helm and the pale crescent gave back their double flood of sun-light—and where the chivalrous lancers of Christendom bore down the infidel cimeter, lay silent beneath the darkness—save when some stifled groan, or muttered prayer of the dying, told that the work of Death was yet unfinished.

Bravely had Rupert Merton and his bosom friend, the young Knight of Anselm, borne themselves in the terrible strife of that day. But in the last struggle—just as the vast sea of turbans and cimeters rolled backward from the fierce onset of the Christian chivalry, they had been separated from each other; and Rupert, with a boding heart, discovered that his friend was not among the weary and war-spent soldiers who had gathered together in the Syrian twilight. With those mingled emotions of pain and triumph, which victory, attained only by bitter sacrifices, must always inspire, he turned away from the congratulations of his knightly brethren, and sought the bloody scene of the recent encounter.

Fearful were the sights and sounds which pained the senses of Rupert Merton, as he stole watchfully among the ghastly wrecks of the fierce death grapple. On one hand lay the tall and graceful form of the Moslem, with his brazen helmet and light armor, and on the other, the stalwart Knight of Christendom, girded in his cumbersome armor, like a thrown down statue of iron, with his cross-handled sword still grasped in a hand which might never more lift its heavy gauntlet. The writhing forms of the dying were around him—their ghastly countenances turned upwards to the dim twilight with here and there a friend buried anxiously over them. Rupert hurried onward. A low moan at his side at length arrested his attention. He paused, and by the dim light he saw the familiar countenance of his friend. The helmet was off, and there was a ghastly paleness of his features which faintly smiled upon him—Robert of Anselm had fallen.

Rupert knelt at his side. The wounded man, rallying his latent energies, murmured faintly—
"Merton, tell my lady-love how I have fallen. Let her know that her knight died in his armor, as a knight should die."

There was a struggle in his ghastly features—his lips moved—the ear of Rupert listened in vain.
"Peace to thee, valiant knight!" said Rupert Merton, as he rose from bending over the inanimate form of his friend. "A braver never laid lance in rest, and a worthier never knelt at the shrine of beauty."

And he left him to the loneliness of the gathering night, which now hung over the battle-field with the darkness of a funeral pall.

Two years passed away, and one of England's pleasantest villages was enlivened with the gayety and splendor of a merry bridal. It was the bridal of Rupert Merton to the lady-love of Robert of Anselm, the knight who fell with his good sword in hand and his armor on, in the wars of Palestine.

Marvel not, reader, that the betrothed of Anselm should so soon yield herself to the addresses of another. Did she forget her lover—the good knight through the reddest fields of Palestine? Did she cease to remember him who had laid at her feet the wrested sword and the conquered banner of his enemies—whose armor she had herself laced for its last trial—him, at the men-

tion of whose name her heart had beat prouder, and for whose return she had looked forward with the anxiety of love? Never! She had wept sadly at the story of his fall—glorious as it was—she had offered at many a shrine a prayer for the noble spirit which had passed away forever. But tears may not always flow—the fountains which have been unsealed by the rude hand of affliction may close again. So it was with the lady Eleanor.

The tide of agony settled down into the calm melancholy of a spirit sanctified and made better by the trial of grief. And, when she knew that the early love of Rupert Merton—a love which his friendship for Robert Anselm had checked in its first revelations—still remained strong in his bosom, she listened to his words of affectionate consolation and sympathy. And she gave her plighted troth to the dearest friend of her dearest love.

They stood up together before the altar of the village church, and the multitude gazed on them with gratified eagerness. Both were pale—there was a melancholy on their features, which told how deeply they had both tasted of the bitter fountain of existence. But in the noble bearing of Rupert, and in the chastened beauty of his lovely partner, those who looked on them found much to admire; and a whisper of delight ran around the assembly for one moment, and then, as the imposing ceremony commenced, all became silent once more, in breathless attention.

A clatter of hoofs, as if a horseman were hurrying with the speed of life and death, startled the assemblage. The next moment the tall form of a knight in armor darkened the door of the church. The multitude gave way before his hasty and fierce stride.

"Hold!" he exclaimed in a loud tone of command; "that lady is my betrothed bride. Lady Eleanor, I adjure thee, remember thy vow—break it not for a false traitor!"

All started, and Rupert laid his hand upon his sword—
"Sir Knight," he said sternly, the hot blood rushing to his pale forehead, "at another time thou shalt be fitly answered, if it so prove that thou art worthy of knightly dealings."

And he turned again to the priest at the altar.
The eyes of the stranger shone like fire beneath the bars of his shroud.
"Rupert Merton!" he shouted, in a fierce and loud voice, "let the ceremony be stayed, or the sanctuary of the living God shall not protect thee!"

"Dastard!" returned Merton, conveying his trembling bride to the hand of his kinsman, and confronting the intruder, "Rupert Merton asks no other protection save his good sword. If thou hast the spirit of a knight follow me!"
They strode through the church aisle together—and in another moment the quick clash of steel rang sharply on the ears of the terror-stricken multitude.
The struggle was short and desperate. Reckless of his own life, each seemed only to seek that of his enemy. Rupert covered with wounds, reeled forward and grasped the throat of his enemy, with that fierce strength which passion lends to the last struggle of existence. His glazing eye blazed wildly open as he passed his sword like lightning through the body of the stranger. It was a fatal blow. Both fell at the same instant, and when the multitude gathered round, they were dead.

"Uphelm the stranger," said the priest as with a shudder he surveyed the dead forms before him.

The helmet was unbound, and the haughty and dark features of Robert of Anselm were disclosed, features familiar to many who were present, although settled into the grimness of death. The knight of Anselm had recovered from his wounds; he had escaped from the captivity of the infidel, and had sought his own loved England, the home of his betrothed—to die by the hand of Rupert of Merton.

"May God deal in mercy with their fierce spirits," said the priest in a trembling voice. And the people murmured, "Amen."

The lady Eleanor died in the cell of a Convent, after living for years with a withered heart and a weary spirit—in that dream-like apathy of feeling, that cold, dull stupor of despair, which is broken only by the releasing touch of death.

Walter Scott does not seem to have been the fool at school which some have stated.

Once a boy in the same class was asked by the domine what part of speech with was?

"A noun, sir," said the boy.

"You young blockhead," cried the astonished pedagogue, "what example can you give of such a thing?"

"I can tell you, sir," said Scott; "you know there's a verse in the bible which says, 'they bound Sampson with withs.'"

INDIAN RELICS IN OHIO.—Mr. Foster, United States Geologist, in a paper on the subject of ancient mounds, (says the N. Y. Evening Post,) describes some samples of woven cloth taken from a mound in Ohio, near Charleston, in Jackson county. They were found near the bottom of the mound enveloping copper rings, and were greatly decayed, though evidently woven. He afterwards received from Mr. John Wood, of Ohio, some more perfect samples. The cloth consists of a fibrous substance like hemp. Mr. Foster infers that the mound builders were a more industrious people than the present race of aborigines, and acquainted with arts of which they had no knowledge when America was discovered. The editor of the Milwaukee Advertiser, in noticing this paper of Mr. Foster, says:

"In 1838, we assisted in opening several mounds at Aztalan, in Wisconsin, where better samples were found, we should judge, than those described by Mr. Foster. The cloth found was of quality coarse, heavy bagging, evenly woven, and apparently of hemp or seaweed. This cloth with a still coarser fabric, resembling Indian matting, enveloped a human skeleton. The whole was strongly bound with three-twined cord, and charred; but the cloth, mat, and cord were distinct, affording excellent samples of the different articles discovered. They were found near the center of a large mound, and several other articles, exhibiting skill in their manufacture, and which would have been of interest had they been preserved and given to the public."

CURIOUS EFFECT OF IMAGINATION.—A singular case was reported, not many years ago, of some Pittsfield medical students, trying an odd sort of an experiment, on a good-natured countryman. It appears that this man was in the habit of bringing fruit to the college for sale, on certain days in the week. One day, when within three miles of the town, he met a couple of students on the road. They stopped and bought some fruit.

"Why John," said one, "what is the matter of you? You look so queer about the eyes."

"Yes," said the other student, "I noticed that John looked uncommonly pale when I first saw him. Is there anything the matter, my boy?"

"Well, I guess not," said John, "I never felt better in my life."

"You've been awful, then, and got over it, perhaps?" suggested the first student.

"Not in the least—I'm all right, and in something of a hurry—so good bye," and John continued his journey.

About a mile farther towards the town he met three more students, and the same scene was repeated as with the first two. Poor John not suspecting the plot, began to imagine that he was a little ill, so he replied,

"I do feel a little queerish about the head."

"I thought something must be the matter," said one of the second party—"your eyes have such a languid and singular look—it is my opinion the premonitory symptoms of an intermittent fever."

"I was in your place, I would abandon my journey to town, go straight home, and take a couple of blue pills."

But John was determined to sell his fruit—"No," said he, "I think I'll be able to stand it till I sell out."

Just as he entered the village, he met, solitary and alone, a grave and sedate young man, whose term of study had nearly expired. This was a student for whom John had the greatest respect and consideration.

He was different from his fellows inasmuch as he never joined them in their numerous jollifications and spees, but was constantly employed with his books. This young man began to talk to John about the singular appearance of his eyes—premonitory symptoms of fever, &c.; he became really alarmed, and frankly acknowledged that he did feel unwell. However, he still persisted in his journey, saying he would start for home within an hour—the medical students and some of the town people crowded around his vehicle, and buying freely. But each one took pains to repeat the same opinions relative to John's singular look about the eyes, and probable cause thereof, viz: premonitory symptoms of an attack of fever.

To shorten the story, we will add that, in less than two hours time, poor John was put to bed in the tavern, and by nine o'clock at night, he was really and truly in a raging fever. His illness was, beyond doubt, purely the effect of imagination; and it established a theory which had been in dispute between many of the old professors of the College.

A case, the opposite of this, viz: a cure by the imagination, has lately occurred in Germany. An old woman of the work-house of Yeovil, who had long been a cripple, and made use of

crutches, was strongly inclined to drink of the celebrated mineral waters of Baden, which she was assured would cure her lameness. The master of the work-house procured her several bottles of water, which had such an effect that she soon laid aside one crutch, and not long after the other. This was extolled as a most miraculous cure; but the man protested to his friends that he had imposed upon her, and that he had got the water from an ordinary spring. As soon as the patient found out the cheat, she was very angry; but nevertheless, the cure was permanent.

YOUNG MEN.—The idea is prevalent in some communities, that young men are fit neither for generals nor statesmen, and that they must be kept in the back-ground until their physical strength is impaired by age, and their intellectual faculties become blunted by years. Let us look to the history of the past, and from the long list of heroes and statesmen who have nobly distinguished themselves, and we shall find that they were young men who performed those acts which have won for them an imperishable meed of fame, and placed their names high on the page of history. Alexander, the conqueror of the whole civilized world, viz: Greece, Egypt, and Asia, died at 33. Bonaparte was crowned Emperor of France when 33 years of age. Pitt, the younger brother, was about 20 years of age, when, in Britain's Parliament, he boldly advocated the cause of the American colonies, and but 22 when made Chancellor of the Exchequer. Edmund Burke, at the age of 25, was the first Lord of the Treasury. Our own Washington was but 25 when he covered the retreat of the British at Braddock's defeat, and was appointed to the command in chief of all the Virginia forces. Alexander Hamilton, at 20, was a Lieutenant Colonel and Aid to Washington; at 25 a Member of Congress, and at 33 Secretary of the Treasury. Thomas Jefferson was but 23 when he drafted the ever memorable Declaration of Independence. At the age of 30 years, Isaac Newton occupied the mechanical chair at Cambridge College, England, having by his scientific discoveries, rendered his name immortal.

THE TWIN SISTERS.—A farmer in Connecticut has a pair of twin daughters who both attend the same school; and not long since one of them was called up by the master to recite a lesson in geography, which she had learned very imperfectly, and in fact could not go on at all. The teacher, who was getting quite out of patience, was called to another part of the room, and just at that moment the twin sister sprang on the floor unobserved, and pushing the delinquent scholar to her seat, took her place. The master proceeded with the questions, which were answered with a degree of promptness and accuracy which at the close drew from him a few words of commendation. The joke was not discovered by the teacher until some days after. Of course it was too good and successful to occasion any offence.—*Common paper.*

EFFECT OF MUSIC ON A MANIC.—An intimate friend of Madame Camprose waited upon her one evening to make a request. In a hospital for the insane, a man was confined literally mad; he had lost his senses on the failure of an opera, in which the labor of the composer was greater than the excellence of the music. This unfortunate had heard of Camprose, whose fame had filled the city of Milan, and conceived a strong desire to see her. For a while his representations passed unheeded; he grew ungovernable and had to be fastened to his bed. In this state Camprose's friend beheld him. She paused a moment on hearing it; then throwing a cloak over her shoulders, said—

"Come, then."

"To the hospital."

"But why? There is no occasion to go now; tomorrow or the next day."

"Tomorrow! No, indeed! If I can do this poor man good, let me go instantly."

They went. Being shown into a room separated from that of the maniac only by a thin wall, Camprose began to sing one of Hadyn's melodies. The attendants in the next room observed the patient suddenly become less violent, then composed, and at last burst into tears. The singer now entered. She sat down and sang again. When she had concluded, the poor composer took from his bed a torn sheet of paper, scored with an air of his composition, and handed it to her. There were no words, and nothing in the music; but Camprose, running it over, sang it to some words of Mestatio, with such sweetness, that the music seemed excellent.

"Sing it once more," said the maniac.

She did so, and departed, accompan-

ied by his prayers, and the tears of the spectators.

TRIBUTE OF ROUSSEAU TO CHRIST.—The following eloquent tribute of Jean Jacques Rousseau to Jesus Christ, will be read with interest as coming from one who had no distinct belief in special Revelation:

I confess that the majesty of the Scriptures astonishes me; the sanctity of the Gospel speaks to my heart. See the books of the philosophers, with all their pomp; how little they appear beside this! Can it be that a book at once so sublime and so simple, was the work of men? Can it be that He, whose history it was, but a man himself?—Is it that the tone of the enthusiast, or of an ambitious sectary? What madness! What purity in his manners! What touching grace in his instructions!—What elevation in his maxims! What profound wisdom in his discourses! What presence of mind, what subtlety, and what justness in his replies! What empire over his passions! Where is the man—where is the sage, who knows how to act, to suffer and to die, with weakness and without ostentation!—When Plato paints his imaginary just man, covered with all the opprobrium of crime, yet worthy of all rewards of virtue, he paints in every trait Jesus Christ. The resemblance is so striking that all the Fathers perceived it, and that one cannot but be struck with it. What prejudices, what blindness must he have who dares to compare the son of Sophroniscus to the son of Mary!

What a distance from the one to the other!

Socrates, dying without pain, without ignominy, easily supports his character to the last; and if this placid death had not honored his life, we should have doubted whether Socrates, with all his genius, was anything more than a sophist. He discovered, it is said, the principles of morals; but others had already put them in practice. He but imitated what they had done. He only presented their examples as lessons. Aristides had been just, before Socrates had declared what justice was. Leonidas had died for his country, before Socrates had made a duty of patriotism. Sparta was sober, before Socrates commended sobriety. Greece abounded in virtuous men, before he had defined virtue. But where did Jesus find, among his own people, that pure and elevated morality, of which he alone has given both the lessons and the example? From the bosom of the most furious fanaticism was heard the loftiest wisdom, and the simplicity of the most heroic virtues honored the vilest of nations. The death of Socrates, philosophizing tranquilly with his friends, is the mildest that one could desire—that of Jesus expiring in torture, scorched, nailed at, cursed by a whole people, is the most horrible that one could dread! Socrates, taking the poisoned cup, blesses him who presents it, and who weeps. Jesus, in the midst of terrible sufferings, prays for his enraged persecutors. Yes, if the life and death of Socrates are those of a philosopher, the life and death of Jesus are those of a God!

BEAUTIFUL ILLUSTRATION.—A florist will tell you that if you paint the flower-pot that contains a favorite, beautiful, fragrant flower, the plant will wither, and perhaps its blossoms will die. You shut out the air and moisture from passing through the earth to the roots, and your plant itself is poisonous. Just so, mere external cultivation, superficial, worldly accomplishment, or a too exclusive regard and anxiety for that which injures the soul. The vase may be ever so beautifully ornamented, but if you deny the water of life to the flower, it must die. And there are kinds of ornamental accomplishments, the very process of which is as deleterious to the soul as the paint upon the flower-pot is pernicious to the plant; whose delicate leaves not only inhale a poisonous atmosphere during the very process of rendering the exterior more tasteful, but the whole earth is dried and devoid of nourishment. Nature never plants, but all her forms of loveliness are a growth, a native character, possession and development from the beginning. If the sun can ever be called a painter, it is only because the plants absorb its rays, and receive them into the very texture and life of their vegetation. So whatever is the real knowledge, wisdom, principle, character and life in education, is a process of the absorption and development of truth, and is not mere painting.

The other day I met one of my friends an excellent man; he was in deep mourning, black coat, pants, vest, gloves, cravat, and a crape around his hat. He was slowly walking, with his eyes fixed on the ground. "Ah, my friend," said I, "what have you lost?" "I have lost nothing," he replied, "I am a widower."

A CUTIE BOY.—"James, my son, take this letter to the post-office and pay the postage on it."

The boy returned highly elated, and said, "Father, I see a lot of men putting letters in a little place, and when no one was looking, I slipped yours in for nothing, and bought a ginger cake with the money. Ain't I cute pa?"

SLEEP.—There is no better description given of the approach of sleep than that which we find in one of Leigh Hunt's papers in the Indicator:

"It is a delicious moment, certainly, that of being well nestled in bed, and feeling that you shall drop gently to sleep. The good is to come—not past; the limbs have been just tired enough to render the remaining in one posture delightful; the labor of the day is done.—A gentle failure of the perceptions comes creeping over one; the spirit of consciousness disengages itself more and more with slow and hushing degrees, like a mother detaching her hand from that of her sleeping child; the mind seems to have a balmy lid closing over it, like the eye—'tis closing—'tis more closing—'tis closed. The mysterious spirit has gone to take its airy rounds."

TRANSMISSION OF BODILY DEFECTS.—We find the following in the Home Journal:

"To what degree, or with what certainty, bodily defects are handed down from parents to children, is a question upon which there should be more information and more responsibility. We see some novel and interesting statistics on this subject in a late report of a Deaf and Dumb Institution in England. There were seventy-two couple of married mutes who had one hundred and two children, ninety-eight of these children hearing and speaking perfectly well, and only four born deaf and dumb like their parents."

SINGULAR.—A short time ago, a man applied to a London magistrate to know whether it was lawful for a man to marry his own aunt, stating that he had married his mother's sister, and that he was but nineteen years of age, and that his aunt-wife being twenty. He said she had such a bad temper he could not live with her. The magistrate told him the marriage was illegal. Upon hearing this declaration, the woman, who was present, asked if her husband was not bound to support her if he left her. She was told no; when she inquired if he could marry again. The reply was that he had been at liberty to contract new matrimonial alliances; whereupon the woman exclaimed: "Oh! this is all right!" and the nephew husband left the court, saying: "I'll take good care I'll not get married again. I have had enough of it for the last six months."

VICTORIA IN PERSON.—Queen Victoria, as described on a close observation by a correspondent of the Southern Literary Messenger:—

"Forehead medium; nose, large, aquiline; mouth large, chin retreating; eyes blue, with a good deal of white; age thirty-two; stature, short and plump." This writer says she is neither handsome nor homely, and hearing that she was the latter, he was agreeably disappointed on seeing her Majesty. "One feature of her face," (his goes he on to particularize,) "is very recognizable. Her upper lip is a trifle too short, which leaves her mouth open, and her upper teeth slightly exposed. Very pretty teeth they are, but the effect is a little peculiar. Her figure cannot be called good, but it is better than I expected to see it."

THE SECRET.—"I noticed," said Franklin, "a mechanic among a number of others, at work on a house erecting but a little way from my office, who always appeared to be in a merry humor, who had a kind word and a cheerful smile for every one he met. Let the day be ever so cold, gloomy, or sunless, a happy smile danced like a sunbeam on his cheerful countenance. Meeting him one morning, I asked him to tell me the secret of his constant happy flow of spirits. 'No secret, Dr.," he replied; 'I have got one of the best of wives, and when I go home, she meets me with a smile and a kiss, and then tea is sure to be ready, and she has done so many little things through the day to please me, that I cannot find it in my heart to speak an unkind word to anybody.' What an influence, then, each woman over the heart of man, to soften it and make it the fountain of cheerful and pure emotions. Speak gently then, a happy smile and a kind word of greeting, after the toils of the day are over, costs nothing, and go far towards making a home happy and cheerful."

A CUTIE BOY.—"James, my son, take this letter to the post-office and pay the postage on it."

The boy returned highly elated, and said, "Father, I see a lot of men putting letters in a little place, and when no one was looking, I slipped yours in for nothing, and bought a ginger cake with the money. Ain't I cute pa?"

Salt Pork.
A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork, packed by the subscribers, for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered at any part of the town free of expense.
D. BAXTER & Co
Quincy March 9th,

Judson Stoddard.

Legislative proceedings on the death of Judson Stoddard Esq., of Brantree.

Mr. Putnam, of Roxbury, announced his death to the House, as follows:—

Mr. SPEAKER.—It has become my sudden duty to announce to the House, the death of one of its respected members. Scarcely more than two weeks ago, Mr. Judson Stoddard, of Brantree, was with us here, sharing with us the duties and responsibilities of our position. But now he is no more.

A widow and three young children are called to miss and mourn for husband and father—may the widow's God and the father of the fatherless be their guide and their stay.

The inhabitants of Brantree lose one whom they had often elected to offices of honor and trust—one of their most enterprising and respected citizens—clerk and treasurer of his town, and a Justice of the Peace for his county; in all positions Mr. Stoddard has shown ability and integrity.

It was not my privilege to have formed his personal acquaintance; but I am able to say to the House that those who knew him are united, as far as I can learn, in pronouncing him a man of intelligence, integrity, and christian piety.

The seat that he held here is now vacant; his acquaintances and friends among us are no more to receive his morning salutations, or to take valued counsel with him. He has gone—forever gone—from our midst. And this event of removal—death—is always solemn; and the living may read in it a useful lesson. Though a solemn thing to die, it is a no less solemn thing to live; to be in the possession of powers and privileges to be used in the presence of omniscience; to have the training and destiny of an immortal soul entrusted to each of us; to feel that there is a call upon each of us to follow with unflinching and unwearied step here, day by day, the paths of truth, of integrity, of duty in all its breadth—to feel that we must do all this to secure the approbation of conscience and of the Judge on High—to feel all this is no less solemn than death and the grave. There is a lesson for each and all of us.

Mr. Putnam then moved the appointment of a committee to prepare resolutions on the event. The motion was carried unanimously, and Messrs. Putnam, of Roxbury, Loring, of Andover, Douglass, of Lowell, Palmer, of Boston, and Brainerd, of Haverhill, were appointed on the committee.

Messengers announcing the death of Mr. Stoddard were sent to the Governor and Council, and to the Senate.

Mr. Putnam, from the committee, reported the following resolutions:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives has learned with grief of the decease of a member of this body, Judson Stoddard, of Brantree.

Resolved, That the House bears cordial and willing attestation to the intelligence, integrity, and general worth of the deceased; to the loss it has sustained in that illness, by which it has hitherto been deprived of his attendance upon its deliberations, and to the further bereavement it has sustained in his death.

Resolved, That the House deeply sympathizes with his family and friends of the deceased in their bereavement.

Resolved, That copies of the foregoing resolves be transmitted to the family and friends of the deceased, and to the Selectmen of the town of Brantree.

Resolved, That as a further testimony of our respect for the virtues of the deceased, this House now adjourn.

The resolves were unanimously adopted, and then at a quarter to 2 o'clock, the House adjourned till tomorrow.

California News, Arrival of the El Dorado.

\$800,000 IN DUST. FOUNDATION IN CALIFORNIA.

NEW YORK, April 12.

The steamship El Dorado, Capt. Harmsen, arrived at six o'clock, with 214 passengers and \$800,000 in gold dust, and San Francisco dates to March 15, two weeks later.

A tremendous flood had occurred in California, overflowing Sacramento, Marysville, and Nevada.

Several lives are reported to have been lost by the late freshet.

The mails of the steamer California were 20 hours behind the specie and passengers. The El Dorado was detained that length of time awaiting their arrival. She after all came away without them, as the mail agent refused to put them on board, stating that his orders were to send them via Havana. They will probably come in the Georgia.

The most important intelligence by this arrival is the great freshet in the interior of California, caused by the late rains. The loss of property however, is not so great as it was on a former occasion last year. Sacramento was overflowed in consequence of the crevasse on the levee, as was also Marysville. In the former city, comparatively little damage was done, for the reason that the inhabitants were prepared for an inundation, and as the waters rose and gained upon them, they removed their property to more elevated positions. They therefore suffered more inconvenience than actual loss. Marysville, on the other hand, suffered

a great deal, and her loss is estimated at \$150,000. The greatest loss is sustained by the farmers on the low lands, and by the owners of bridges leading to the mines. The crops are not so much injured as it was feared they would be.

At Nevada the flood has been very serious. Two quartz mills, the theatre, and Empire hotel, have been washed away; many other houses have been washed down, and considerable damage sustained by the merchants.

The bridges at Coloma and Salmon Falls have been carried away, and it is feared that every bridge on the South and Middle Forks of the American River have shared the same fate. The country between Sacramento and the mines is utterly impassable.

Crimes continue to increase. Several additional murders have been committed by the Indians in the interior, some of whom were arrested, tried, and convicted, according to the Lynch code of proceeding.

Further California News per Steamer Daniel Webster.

At Marysville and Nevada the flood was running high on the 14th, and in the former place nearly all the goods were represented as being on the side-walks, and the stores to let.

A letter from Coloma states that 13 persons were drowned endeavoring to save some timbers on the Middle Fork.

At Sacramento the flood was about over, but it was feared that the spring flood would descend upon the city before its citizens shall have prepared themselves to receive it.

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

Every Man a Farmer.

The cultivation of the earth is congenial to the nature of mankind, and a very large proportion of men, during some share of their lives, either do, or have a desire to be, cultivators. Besides those who, in civilized countries are bred to the culture of the soil, and take it as their sole pursuit through life, there are thousands of others, who retire from the trouble and anxieties of trade, the vexations of a professional, or the turmoil of a public life, to rural quiet, and the undisturbed possession of an acre of land.

Nor is this prevailing love of agriculture, which sooner or later in life discovers itself, to be wondered at, whether we consider it as implanted in our nature, or whether it be the result of reason and experience. If it be innate, it is merely kept down for a while by the engrossing pursuits of wealth, the cults of ambition or the strife of glory. But these being satisfied or disappointed, the mind set free, returns to its native desires, and applies its remaining energies to their peaceful gratification. But reason and experience may well be allowed their share, in bringing so large a portion of mankind ultimately to the cultivation of the earth. Who, at the value of his native dignity and independence, would not prefer to be lord over a few acres of land with nobody's humors to consult but his own, and nobody to please but his Maker, to the cringing, the fawning and lying that are apt to enter so largely into political, professional, mercantile and mechanical life? If any man on earth can say, "I ask no favors," it is the farmer. Skill and honest labor is all that the earth requires, and it yields a due return—no favors dearly bought with the surrender of independence, of honor, of truth, and of noble and manly feelings; no truckling for office, no fawning for popularity, no lying for gain.

No man can say of farming, "I have served a faithless master! I have sacrificed honor and conscience, and independence of mind, and what have I gained? Among farmers there are no deserted Wolseys, and no Bessarions lives a reproach to agricultural pursuits. The choicest of the field never bloom to hide a deformity, and nature never smiles to betray."—Berk. Jmer.

TRANSPLANTING TREES.—In taking up trees for transplanting, regard should always be had to their size, and a due proportion should be preserved between the size of the tree and the amount of root attached. A deficiency of root may be partially, but not wholly compensated by a diminution or entire removal of the top, but there should always be root enough to supply nourishment to the body, (which, if large, requires the more to sustain it), and top enough to digest it. A deficiency of top, however, is less fatal, especially in the early part of the season, than a deformity of root; for if there be enough of the former as fast as it shall be needed; but if there be a deficiency of root, although the tree may live and even grow for a time on account of its innate, vital energies, yet it will probably die before the close of the season. It is for this reason that many trees that "start well" are often found to die in the latter part of the summer, notwithstanding all other circumstances seem to favor their preservation. It is a mistake to suppose that if a tree once begins to grow all risks is at an end. The first season will not always decide; for if that shall be peculiarly favorable, a small root may sustain a tree through it, but the consequence of a

small root may be a correspondingly small top, and of both, a dead strip running the whole length of the tree, occupying, perhaps, one-third or one-half of its whole circumference. Some trees have a much greater tenacity of life than others, and hence may grow with a much smaller root, or even with none at all. But with these exceptions there should always be a direct proportion between the size of a tree and its root, and an inverse proportion between the root and the tenacity of life; i. e. the less tenacity of life the greater should be the root.—Rural New Yorker.

TREATMENT OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS.

Keep up such sort of social and friendly intercourse with the tenants of your stables, barn yards, and even your pig-sty, that they may be as tame as kittens, and prick up their ears and wag their tails with joy and gratitude whenever you approach them. Animals will not thrive even on custard and apple pie if they must eat their allowance with fear and trembling, expecting every moment to be all but annihilated by their cross keeper: who, we are sorry to say, is sometimes more of a brute than any quadruped under his care. Besides, if any of your stock should be sick, or lame, or need doctoring, you can better handle, and give them their prescriptions, if they are accustomed to kind and familiar treatment, than if harshness and bad usage had rendered them as wild as partridges, and cross as catamounts.

The oldest trees in the world are in Central Africa—the Baobabs, which are 20 feet in circumference, and contain the rings which mark the annual growth of the trees to the number of 9,000, fixing their age at that length of years.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, April 17th, 1852.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

JOSEPH B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is AGENT FOR THIS PAPER, and authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are—Boston, Seely's Building; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

It is with diffidence and fear that I assume the editorial responsibility of the Patriot. I should not venture upon the undertaking if I had not received promises of assistance from those whose assistance will be of great service to me. The complimentary remarks of the retiring editor, which appeared in the last number of the Patriot, were intended for another, and not for me. I come before the reader without indorsement and ask only for that indulgence and patronage which my labors shall fairly demand from the community for whose amusement and instruction those labor will, I trust, be faithfully given.

It will not be expected of me that I shall write with that correctness and learning with which the editorials of the Patriot have been written, under its former editors. I shall write the views which my point of vision enables me to take in.

I shall, according to my necessities, draw upon my friends for assistance in the editorials, and in doing so I shall imitate my predecessors as well as many other editors. The character of the Patriot for neutrality in politics and religion will not be changed. It shall not become the organ of any man or set of men or of any party while pretending to be neutral. But while I shall refrain from expressing my own opinions I am willing to devote so far from the past course of the Patriot as to publish communications from correspondents of all parties, provided they be free from personal scandal and abuse. The columns of the Patriot shall be opened to all who feel that they can serve the interests or pleasure of our readers, by a public expression of their opinions, on temperance, education, and whatever affects the taste, and morals and social condition of our community.

I shall aim to gather all local news—to note all incidents of a public nature—to make the Patriot worthy to be left on file, as a history of the town. Some twenty-five or fifty years hence when Quincy shall have become a large city, it will be not uninteresting to those who shall then live here to read the incidents of an individual and a public character, in the history of the town.

The thoughts which the occasion suggests are expressed with such truthfulness and vigor, and so much better than I can express them in a communication which I publish below, that I shall not attempt to go over the ground again. I ask for them a careful perusal. They are written by one whose experience and character entitle them to consideration. I have taken the liberty to omit a part of my esteemed correspondent's letter, for which I hope to be excused. Prudential reasons, it seems to me required its omission.

CHARLES WHITE.

For the Quincy Patriot.

Country Newspapers.

Mr. EDITOR.—Perhaps the following article may not be considered inopportune at the present time. It is offered in the hope of exciting some little reflection on the subject it attempts to discuss.

Many circumstances must conspire to insure complete success to a country paper. A well qualified editor, is doubtless, an all important element; but let him be as skillful and devoted as the best, he will still need encouragement from abroad. A large list of subscribers, who not only pay, but pay when due, is necessary; advertising customers, who understand his necessities, and are prompt to meet them; and almost equally important, is a just appreciation of the newspaper itself.

A well-conducted paper is, in many particulars, a blessing to a town. It furnishes an attraction to persons seeking a country residence, of no mean value. It becomes the disseminator of local news, and a vehicle of various kinds of information, which one may vainly look for elsewhere. It is to some extent a public teacher, at the same time that it amuses and entertains. All classes may read it to advantage, and the young find it a valuable aid in the work of education. It adds to the respectability of a town and to the value of its real estate. All, therefore, who have interest enough in a town to pay a poll tax, should consider it a matter of equal obligation to help support its newspaper. The tax is not more essential to the support of order and government than the newspaper to the promotion of social progress, refinement, prosperity, and happiness. Let no one, therefore, profess to be a friend of improvement, who withholds his individual aid from this effectual agent.

In our large cities, papers that give their proprietors an annual income of from \$5000 to \$20,000, are paid for all advertisements, of whatever nature,—while, in the country, proprietors who may be almost said to starve on their taxes, are expected to bear the whole expense of advertising every sort of public gathering, as if they only were to partake of its benefits. Meetings of Temperance Societies, Lyceums, Debating Societies, Fire Companies, Religious Exhibitions, Pic-nics, Sunday School Celebrations, Charitable Societies, Odd Fellows, &c., &c., must all have their notices inserted without money and without price. And if, in addition, a favorable editorial comment be not given, disaffection or rebuke is freely administered! Now, we appeal to the good sense of every reader whether this is fair or right.

The editor has unquestionably an interest in the welfare of society, but has he more than every other citizen? Why, then, should he sustain so large a portion of the cost of advancing it? How very insignificant all this when divided—but how burdensome for one to bear alone! If every individual whose interest in these philanthropic and useful enterprises is fully equal to that of the editor, were to contribute a single half-cent towards the expense of these public notices, it would pay him handsomely, put hundreds of dollars a year into his treasury, and enable him to furnish a paper far superior to any he can do without it. The better the paper, the better the paper. The wheels even of the steam-engine must be lubricated; and a newspaper can no more advance without this pecuniary lubrication than the wheels of the locomotive without the oil.

Ask a Boston editor to give any project a puff, and he inquires at once, "Is it to be advertised in our paper?" If not, you plead in vain; if it is, a notice of the briefest kind must, in general, suffice; whereas, in the country, an editor is expected to exhaust his whole eulogistic vocabulary in his praise, not because the expense of it is paid by the party most concerned, but because the affair is said to be for the public good. As though the editor had the whole labor and responsibility of this upon his shoulders, and must bear the load alone!

Under the, to him, most favorable circumstances, he contributes more than scores of other men whose obligations are not less than his; and he does not object to this: he enjoys it; but he needs and has a right to claim a just and reasonable assistance from others.

Sometimes he is required to give a particular notice because a subscriber asks it; that is, by paying two dollars a year—or promising to pay—for a paper that sometimes costs the proprietor two and a half or three dollars, the patron considers himself privileged to dictate to him what he shall print and what withhold! It is surely time that the rights of these parties were better understood, recognized, and respected; and, in this age of Societies, there seems to be a special need of one for the protection of country editors, publishers, and printers!

In conclusion, we hope and trust, that every good citizen—not already a subscriber—who can raise two dollars a year for any purpose beyond the merest necessities of life, will consider it a part of his duty, which he cannot disregard, to contribute this moderate sum toward the maintenance of this paper.

JOSEPH B. PALMER.

It is not safe to trust that others will always be willing to do our work or sustain those means of general good, which, if we share in, or in their beneficial effects, we ought to assist in carrying forward. A friend to the QUINCY PATRIOT.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK. The April number contains a larger amount than usual, of that reading matter which has made it such a favorite. All tastes can be suited; from the one that prefers Alice B. Neal's grace full style, to the one which admires the 'centric table gossip,' and the patterns of needle work &c. Published by L. A. Godey, Philadelphia. Terms \$3 per annum in advance. For sale at the Quincy Bookstore.

The New York Evening Mirror is a sound and conservative Whig paper. Its editorials are written in a chaste and classic language, and with spirit and great vigor. Its selections embrace accounts of local and general matters—such as are most interesting. Its typography is neat and beautiful.

Mr. Thomas Curtis of this town, killed two wild geese and two wild ducks, at one shot, on Wednesday afternoon on old Ruf's shore.

SHOP BREAKING AND AN ATTEMPT AT STORE BREAKING. The wheelwright shop of Mr. C. P. Firrell was entered last Saturday night by some one or more, and a chisel taken, probably for the purpose of entering some other place, as the store of E. Packard & Co., was assaulted, but with no success, as the shutters were inside and well secured.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Company on Wednesday last, William S. Morton, Esq., was chosen President of the Company Mr. Ira W. Munroe, Treasurer Mr. Stephen Bates, Secretary.

We are under obligations to Hon. Horace Mann, and Hon. Orin Fowler, for valuable Congressional documents.

[From Parker's Journal, N. York.]

THE LATE MRS. FREEMAN HUNT. We trust we shall not be thought guilty of the impropriety of invading the privacy of domestic bereavement—a thing too sacred for the parade of the press—in publishing a resolution passed by the Ladies Department of the Prison Association, in regard to the recent death of Mrs. Freeman Hunt. "The most exacting stickler for 'women's domestic sphere,' could not have asked for more undivided devotion to his task and children, and the duties which make home happy, than marked the quiet course in life of this gentle, pure, and high-minded woman. But hers was a character finely balanced—the qualities of heart and mind were harmoniously blended—she could look freely out upon life beyond the family circle, which was not drawn so close around her as to shut out of view the great family of humanity beyond. Of what she was, and what she did, in a more public sphere, as member of the Prison Association, the resolution speaks in words of beautiful fitness; those words of consolation and esteem addressed to her friends (a numerous company) can reach them in no better way, perhaps, than through the press. At the monthly meeting (March 18, 1852) of the Ladies Department of the Prison Association—

Resolved, That the Board of Managers deeply regret the loss of their recent associate, Mrs. Freeman Hunt—that they gratefully remember her cordial cooperation with them—her example to them in bringing to their joint work the christian graces that befit it; that she was never 'slothful in business'—that she was always kindly affectionated in sisterly love—that she gave with simplicity—that she showed mercy with cheerfulness—and that she 'condemned to those of low estate'—and, feeling that her removal was a severe trial to their husband and friends, the ladies offer to them the expression of their sympathy, and their hope that this sorrow will be tempered by the conviction that their beloved friend is advanced to extended usefulness and increased happiness.

C. M. SEDGWICK,

First Directress in behalf of the Board of Managers.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Mr. Clay and the Goat.

Almost every body in Washington City remembers the old he-goat which formerly inhabited Naylor's stable, on Pennsylvania Avenue. This animal was, in all probability, the most independent citizen of the metropolis; he belonged to no party, though he frequently gave passengers 'striking' proofs of his adhesion to the 'leveling' principle; for whenever a person stopped anywhere in his vicinage, Billy was sure to make at him, horns and all. The boys took delight in irritating this long-bearded gentleman, and frequently annoyed him so, that he would make against lamp posts and trees, to their great amusement.

One day the luminary of the West, Henry Clay, was passing along the Avenue, and seeing

ing the boys intent on worrying Billy into a fever, stopped, and with his characteristic humanity, expostulated with them on their cruelty. The boys listened in silent awe to the eloquent appeal of the great statesman; but it was all Cherokee to Billy, who—the ungrateful scamp—arose majestically on his hinder legs, and made a desperate plunge at his friend and advocate. Mr. Clay, although he had not 'slain a Mexican,' proved himself too much for his horned assailant; he seized hold both horns of the dilemma, and then 'was the tug of war'—for Greek had met Greek. The struggle was long and doubtful.

'Hah!' exclaimed the statesman, 'I have got you fast, you rascal! I'll teach you better manners. But boys,' continued he, turning to the laughing urchins, 'what shall I do now?'

'Why? trip up his feet, Mr. Clay,' said they. Mr. Clay did as he was told, and, after many severe efforts, brought Billy down on his side. Here he looked at the boys imploringly, seeming to say, 'I never was in such a fix before.'

The combatants were nearly exhausted; goat had the advantage, for he was gaining breath all the while that the statesman was losing it.

'Boys,' exclaimed he, puffing and blowing, 'this is rather an awkward business.—What am I to do now?'

'Why—don't you know?' said a little fellow, making preparations to run as he spoke—'all you've got to do is to let go and run like blazes!'

HONORING PARENTS.—A stranger went into the Churchyard of a pretty village, he beheld three children at a newly made grave.

A boy about ten years of age was busily engaged in placing plants of turf about it, while a girl, who appeared a year or two younger, held in her apron a few roots of wild flowers. The third child, still younger, was sitting on the grass, watching with thoughtful look the movements of the other two. They were pieces of crumpe on their straw hats, and a few other signs of mourning such are sometimes worn by the poor who struggle between their poverty and their afflictions.

The girl soon began planting some of her wild flowers around the head of the grave, when the stranger addressed them:

'Whose grave is this, children, about which you are so busily engaged?'

'Mother's grave, sir,' said the boy.

'And did your father send you to place these flowers around your mother's grave?'

'No, sir, father lies here too, and little Willie and sister Jane.'

'When did they die?'

'Mother was buried a fortnight yesterday, sir, but father died last winter; they all lie here.'

'Then who told you to do this?'

'Nobody, sir,' replied the girl.

'Then why do you do it?'

'They appeared at a loss for an answer, but the stranger looked so kindly at them that at length the eldest replied, as the tears started to his eyes:

'Oh, we do love them, sir.'

'Then you put these grass turfs and wild flowers where your parents are laid, because you love them?'

'Yes, sir,' they all eagerly replied.

What can be more beautiful than such an exhibition of children honoring deceased parents? Never forget the dear parents who loved and cherished you in your infant days! Ever remember their parental kindness! Honor their memory by doing these things which you know would please them were they now alive; by a particular regard to their dying commands, and carrying on their plans of usefulness! Are your parents spared to you? Ever treat them as you will wish you had done, when you stand a lonely orphan at their graves! How will a remembrance of kind affectionate conduct toward those departed friends then help to soothe your grief and heal your wounded heart.—Del. Gazette.

THE SHEEP SHEARING.—A young mother led forth her little daughter Ida to see the sheep-shearing. But the little maiden wept at the sight, and said, 'Oh, how cruel it is of men to treat the poor creatures thus!'

'Not so,' answered her mother; 'for thus has it been ordered by the good God, so that man may be clothed with their wool—For man comes into the world without a covering.'

'But how the poor sheep will shiver now!' exclaimed Ida.

'Ah, no!' replied her mother; 'God gives to man the warm clothing, and to the sheep lamb, He sends the soft summer air.'

Pebbles from many Shores.

Profligacy is not in spending time, but in spending it off the line of your career.

An extravagant man, having built a costly mansion, remarked to a friend as he was moving into it,—'Now every thing will go on like clock work.' 'Yes,' was the reply, 'it will be tick, tick.'

A fashionable lady, being told that a certain poor woman had died of starvation, said—'La me! before I'd starve, I'd brown bread and mutton.'

An ancient author says—'To make a smart, throw him on his own resources. We should say, throw him into a barry bush would be a quicker way.'

The following sign, on Western Cincinnati, bears the impress of originality:—

'Knicks, Crackers, Caudles, Kenfeskus, Hofsale and Retales.'

If the spring put forth no blossom summer time there will be no beauty in autumn no fruit. So if youth be away, without improvement, riper years be contemptible, and old age miserable.

The first step to moderation is to perceive that we are falling into a passion. One thing to Diogenes, after a fellow had said his face—This affront, sure, will make angry; No, said he, but I am this whether I ought not to be so.

Zoroaster, it is said, though the profound philosopher of his time, threw away, very easily put out of temper, he once carried his irritability so far, he broke a marble table to pieces with a hammer, because he chanced to stumble on in the dark.

BURKE SATIRIZED.

After Burke had finished that extraordinary speech against Hastings, a friend the latter wrote the following impression which to our mind can hardly be surpassed:—

'Oh have I wondered that on Irish ground No venomous reptile ever yet was found.'

'QUERY' wants to know what Mrs. J. Goldschmidt has bought a farm for? The answer is plain enough—having got a 'hand-man,' she wants something for him to do, and so bought a farm of course. He is an economist.—Post.

Col. Barre (a parliamentary friend of America in our revolution) made a visit in 1793 to our great enemy, Lord North, when they were both blind, or nearly so. Lord North said, 'Colonel Barre, nobody will suspect of insincerity, if we say that we should overjoyed to see each other.'

How about it? Will the operation the Maine Law keep money from getting tight? or provisions from getting high? Do it make any provision for beef when corned? Will it be possible for hundreds to get blue on washing days? Is there a probability of its being able to throw a light upon the cocoon mist question, touch, and regarding the milk?

CHRISTIAN NOTIONS. Exporting 'aid' comfort to the victims of tyranny five thousand miles away, and neglecting to help victims of poverty within five thousand isn't exactly the Christian mode of doing good, the way we read the gospel according to St. Matthew. Liberty, and a republican government may be excellent thing for Mayars, but bread and blankets would be greater blessings to thousand of beggars, in the land of the free and home of the brave! M. Y. Atlas.

SCENE IN A RAILWAY STATION.—Railway Official.—You'd better not smoke, sir! Traveler.—That's what my friends say. Official.—But you must smoke, sir! Traveler.—So my doctor tells me. Official (indignantly).—But you shall smoke, sir! Traveler.—Ah! just what my wife says. London Punch.

If public opinion and public patronage is an criterion of the value of an article, then is it St. Stephen Jewett's Health restoring Bitters the most valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Nervousness, Headache, Insipient Consumption, and all diseases caused by an impure state of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, &c. See references and advertisement in another column.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE. When a man once finds where he can purchase nothing of the best quality, the cheapest, to that place goes again for the next week, and all future aims. Swift & Co. have procured this quantity of fine clothing ordered that almost antedates themselves. All their old customers know that they do sell the best clothing cheaper than others in the trade, and as long as Gillespie at the head of the manufacturing department, their customers will never be disappointed in good fit or well-made garments. One of the reasons why their clothing is in so great a demand is, that when they promise a man a suit he is SURE TO GET IT.

NOTICE. EDWIN WOOD takes this opportunity to inform all who indebted to him either by note or account, that he has sold out, and he is about to leave town, therefore all indebted to him must settle before the 10th of May next, if they wish to save an attorney's fee.

NOTICE. The members of the Adams Literary Association (Franklin Hall,) on next Monday evening, at 7 o'clock.

Question for Discussion.—Would Free trade be beneficial to the people of the United States? N. B.—The citizens of Quincy are invited to attend and take part in the debate.

For order, WM. S. GLOVER, Sec'y.

NOTICE. The Ladies of the Episcopal Church of this town, intend having a Breakfast, at the Town Hall, on the morning of the first of May. All who feel interested, are invited to contribute refreshments, or articles for the Sale of the table.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. The subscribers would give notice that he has sold out his more particularly any to persons indebted to him, that their Bills must be paid on or before the first day of April.

Quincy, March 6, 1852. S. G. REED.

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"Kicks, Knackers, Canes, Kenefeketonny's Holes and Rets."

If the spring put forth no blossoms, in summer time there will be no beauty, and in autumn no fruit. So if youth be trifled away, without improvement, riper years will be contemptible, and old age miserable.

The first step to moderation is to perceive that we are falling into a passion. One saying to Diogenes, after a fellow had spit in his face—"This affront, sure, will make you angry? No, said he, but I am thinking whether I ought not to be so."

Zoroaster, it is said, though the most profound philosopher of his time, theoretically, was very easily put out of temper.

He once carried his irritability so far as to break a marble table to pieces with a hammer, because he chanced to stumble over it in the dark.

BERKE SATIRIZED.

After Burke had finished that extraordinary speech against Hastings, a friend of the latter wrote the following impromptu, which to our mind can hardly be surpassed.

"Oh! how I wondered that on Irish ground no resolute reptile ever yet was found!"

"Querry" wants to know what Mrs. Jenny Goldschmidt has bought a farm for? The answer is plain enough—having got a "hus, land-mum," she wants something for him to do, and so bought a farm of course. Jenny is an economist.—*Post.*

Col. Barre (a parliamentary friend of America in our revolution) made a visit in 1787 to our great enemy, Lord North, when they were both blind, or nearly so. Lord North said, "Colonel Barre, nobody will suspect us of insincerity, if we say that we should be rejoiced to see each other."

How about it? Will the operation of the Maine Law keep money from getting tight? or provisions from getting high? Does it make any provision for beef when it's earned? Will it be possible for laundresses to get blue on washing days? Is there any probability of its being able to throw any light upon the cocoa nut question, touching and regarding the milk?

CHRISTIAN NOTIONS. Exporting 'aid and comfort' to the victims of tyranny five thousand miles away, and neglecting to help the victims of poverty within five thousand feet, isn't exactly the Christian mode of doing good, the way we read the gospel according to St. Matthew. Liberty, and a republican government may be excellent things for Magyars, but bread and blankets would be great blessings to thousand of beggars, in this land of the free and land of the brave.—*N. Y. Times.*

SCENE IN A RAILWAY STATION.—Railway Official—You'd better not smoke, sir!

Traveler—That's what my friends say.

Official—But you must smoke, sir!

Traveler—So my doctor tells me.

Official (indignantly)—But you *shan't* smoke, sir!

Traveler—Ah! just what my wife says.—*London Punch.*

If public opinion and public patronage is any criterion of the value of an article, this is Dr. Joseph's Health Restoring Bitters the most valuable remedy for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Scrofula, Humors, Impure Consumption, and all diseases caused by an impure state of the Blood, Liver, Stomach, &c. See references and advertisement in another column.

NOTICE. When a man once finds where he can purchase Clothing of the best quality, the cheap, to that place he goes again for the next and all future time. Savil & Co. have proved the truth of this assertion, for now they have such a large quantity of nice Clothing offered that almost outdoes themselves. All their old customers know that they do sell the best clothing cheaper than others in the trade, and as long as Gillespie is at the head of the manufacturing department, their customers will never be disappointed in good fits or well-made garments. One of the reasons why their clothing is in so great a demand is, that when they promise a man a suit he is sure to get it.

NOTICE. EDWIN WOOD takes this opportunity to inform all who are indebted to him either by note or account, that he has sold out, and is about to leave town, therefore all indebted to him must settle before the 10th of May next, if they wish to save an attorney's fee.

NOTICE. The members of the Adams Literary Association, will meet at their usual place (Franklin Hall), on next Monday evening, at 7½ o'clock.

NOTICE. For Discussion—Would Free trade be beneficial to the people of the United States? N.B.—The citizens of Quincy are invited to attend and take part in the debate.

For order, WM. S. GLOVER, Sec'y.

NOTICE. The Ladies of the Episcopal Church of the town, intend having a Breakfast, at the Town Hall, on the morning of the first of May.

All who feel interested, are invited to contribute refreshments, or articles for the Sale of the table.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. The subscriber would give notice that he has sold out of his Flour business in Quincy, and would most particularly say to persons indebted to him, that their bills must be paid on or before the first day of April.

Quincy, March 6, 1852 S. G. REED.

NOTICE. The Ladies of the Episcopal Church of the town, intend having a Breakfast, at the Town Hall, on the morning of the first of May.

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Quincy, March 6, 1852 S. G. REED.

MARRIAGES.

At Milton Railway, 11th inst., by Rev. A. Abbott, Mr. George Patterson to Miss Henrietta C. Woodman, both of this town.

At Hingham, Fast day, by Rev. Mr. Richardson, Mr. Samuel G. Stedley to Miss Rebecca D. Corbett.

At Dorchester, 7th inst., by Rev. Mr. Fox, Mr. Samuel Shepard to Miss Catherine Griffin, both of Dorchester.

At Falmouth, Mr. Mr. Hawley, Folsom of Roxbury to Mrs. Caroline Shute, of F.

DEATHS.

At Cotton Hall, Poncaige Co. S. C., 36th ult., Henrietta R. wife of Rev. William T. Potter, formerly of this town.

At Weymouth, 6th inst., of measles, Salome Angelich, eldest daughter of Haskell and Martha M. Boynton, 14 yrs 1 mo 25 ds.

On board ship Northern Light, on the passage from Boston to San Francisco, Nathaniel Nickerson, of Roxbury, 12th inst., Mrs. Nancy, wife of Richard Smith, 53.

At Dedham, 11th inst., Mrs. Mary J. wife of John Lyons, 68.

At Canton, 11th inst., Mrs. Naomi Downs, 90 yrs 8 mos, mother of Commodore Downs.

At Dorchester, 14th inst., of consumption, Allan Melville, only child of Charles and Adeline Atherton, 15 yrs 6 mos.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements, to insure an insertion on the next day, must be handed in before noon, on Fridays.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. Probate Office, Apr. 10, A.D. 1852.

HIRAM WILD, the Administrator of the Estate of Pearson Wild, late of Braintree, in said County, yeoman, deceased, having presented his account in his said capacity for allowance,

ORDERED, That said Hiram notify all persons interested therein, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be held at Roxbury in said County, on the first day of May A.D. 1852, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

ap 17 16-3c S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

To the Honorable Judge of the Court of Probate for the County of Norfolk.

THE Petition of Hiram Wild, Administrator of the Goods and Estate of Pearson Wild, late of Braintree in said County, yeoman, deceased, respectfully represents, that the said deceased died at the time of his death, Real Estate consisting of the right to redeem about twenty-six acres of land on a property called South Braintree, (formerly called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

ap 17 16-3c S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

April 10th, 1852.

Copy Attest J. H. COLBY, Reg.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk, ss. Probate Office, Apr. 10, A.D. 1852.

UPON the petition of HIRAM WILD, Administrator of the Goods and Estate of

PEARSON WILD, late of Braintree, in said County, yeoman, deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell and convey certain Real Estate of said deceased,

ORDERED, That said Hiram notify all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, to appear at a Court of Probate, to be held at Roxbury, in said County, on the first day of May A.D. 1852, at two o'clock in the afternoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted; by publishing an undated copy of said petition, with this order thereon, three successive weeks in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

ap 17 3c S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Involved Notice.

Before Wm. S. Morton, Esq., Commissioner of Insolvency, in and for the County of Norfolk.

THE second meeting of the creditors of CHARLES W. CARVER,

of Quincy, in said County, Housewife, an Insolvent debtor, will be held at the office of said Commissioner, in Quincy, on the tenth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

The subscriber has been appointed Assignee of the estate of said Insolvent debtor.

ap 17 3c SHADRACH WADE, Assignee.

Executor's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the Will of

MOSES PRATT, late of Chatham, in the County of Norfolk, mariner, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands on the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

HENRY J. TURNER, Executor.

Cohasset, Apr. 7, 1852. 14-3c

SARCENT'S Temperance Tales, complete in one volume, with illustrations, for sale at the 16 3c QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

FOR SALE OR TO LET. A house at the corner of School and Second Streets, formerly known as the Gay place.

Also, to let, the house now occupied by Mr. Thomas White. Inquire of NATHAN WHITE.

ap 17 1c

SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

Will be sold at Public Auction, on the premises, situated on Jackson's Plain, so called, in South Quincy, and two miles west of the public Schools, and of a mile of the several churches and the High School.

Two small, neat cottage houses, with about 1/2 of an acre of land, more or less.

Said houses are well built in a thorough and substantial manner, each containing 7 rooms and ample closets, being very convenient and well adapted for a family. A never-failing well of the purest water, on the premises.

Terms easy. For further particulars enquire of H. A. RANSOM, near the Providence Hotel, ap 2 3c L. G. HORTON, Auc'r.

New England Truss Manufactory,

JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER, MANUFACTURER OF—

Ratchet and Spiral Trusses, 467 Washington Street, 467 BOSTON.

ALL the various approved trusses constantly on hand for sale. Ladies waited on by Mrs. CAROLINE D. FOSTER, who has had twenty years experience in the business.

Strangers in the city will please take notice the old numbers and even numbers are on opposite sides of the street, it being 416 opposite to the subscriber's residence 467, where he will keep a full supply of Ready Made Trusses, for Gentlemen and Ladies, Youths and Infants—Abdominal Supporters of five or six different kinds, and such as Halls' or Spinal Cutters, Fittell's, Fittell's, &c., &c.

Trusses made up by Mrs. Caroline D. Foster at the above place.

The following certificate from Dr. C. Warren of Boston, was given 16 years since, but will last forever.

Boston, January 7, 1835.

Having had occasion to observe that some persons afflicted with Hernia, having suffered much from the want of a skillful workman in accommodating Trusses to the peculiarities of their cases, I have taken pains to instruct myself of the competency of Mr. J. F. Foster, to supply the deficiency occasioned by the death of Mr. Beath.

After some months of observation of his work, I am well satisfied that Mr. Foster is well acquainted with the manufacture of these instruments, and ingenious in accommodating them to the variety of cases which occur. I feel called upon to commend him to my professional brethren, and to the public as a person well fitted to supply their wants in regard to these important articles.

JOHN C. WARREN, M. D. Boston.

Certificate from Dr. Thomas Chadbourn, M. D. of Concord, N. H.

Concord, January 9, 1850.

In addition to the above certificate of Dr. Warren as to the mechanical skill of Mr. J. F. Foster in the adaptation of Trusses to bad cases of Hernia, I can say that I have had occasional occasion to consult with him, and that for fifteen years, and have frequently sent patients to him that required some peculiar conformation in an instrument that I had not on hand, and all such patients have returned satisfied with his success.

To an experience of many years in the manufacture and application of trusses, under the instruction and assistance of the best surgeons in Boston, Mr. Foster adds a perseverance and attention of his business that should recommend him to, and entitles him to the confidence of the profession and all others compelled to the use of trusses or other similar instruments manufactured by Mr. Foster.

THOS. CHADBURN.

CERTIFICATE. The following certificate is from Professor Stuart, of Andover Theological Seminary—

The undersigned having occasion to employ Mr. J. Frederick Foster, of Boston, in making and fitting trusses for the relief of Hernia, took great pleasure in recommending him to the favorable notice of such persons as may be afflicted with that and similar complaints. Mr. Foster's success in the manufacture, and adapting them to the body, giving ease and comfort to the wearer, surpass (as far as our experience goes,) any other manufacturer of the article.

The numerous testimonials which he has received, together with the recommendations of that eminent surgeon, Dr. J. C. Warren, are sufficient guaranty for all who may favor Mr. F., that his instruments will give entire satisfaction, and he will satisfy all reasonable demands for an equitable compensation. M. STUART.

Andover, May 4, 1848. 16-ly

TRIAL BOTTLES 25 CENTS ONLY.

J. Russell Spaulding's CELEBRATED HIGHEST PREMIUM Cytherean Hair Oil,

OR WASH, COMPOSED OF

ROSEMARY.

—AND—

CASTOR OIL!

FOR BEAUTIFYING, IMPROVING, EMOLLISHING, RESTORING, CURLING, AND INVIGORATING THE HAIR.

The candid manner in which this article is presented speaks volumes in its favor, giving the competent parts, namely, Rosemary and Castor Oil—two of the most common and well known ingredients in use—have been combined by an elaborate and intricate process, from the only recipe in America, free from the objectionable properties of Alcohol, Spirits, Oil and Grease. Their virtues are too well known to require encomiums. Its success permits us to warrant it invariably.

1st. To curl the hair beautifully.

2d. To restore the hair to its natural color.

3d. To give the hair a rich dark color.

4th. To prevent hair from being oily and greasy.

5th. To give to whiskers a beautiful appearance.

6th. To have no injurious effect on the hair.

7th. To prevent the hair from falling out.

8th. To cure dandruff of the scalp.

9th. To cure the most headach.

10th. To have no injurious effects on the hair of children.

11th. To dress false hair beautifully.

75 CENT BOTTLES, each in a neat fancy box, to insure safety and convenience in sending by Express or otherwise.

All orders should be directed to the Manufacturer and Proprietor.

J. RUSSELL SPAULDING, DRUGGIST AND APOTHECARY, 23 Tremont Row.

OPPOSITE BOSTON MUSEUM, BOSTON, MASS.

CAUTION.—Imitations are sold; be sure and get the genuine of the Proprietor, or his regular Agents, which have been appointed, or will be appointed in every city, town, and village in the U. S. A.

N. B. Every Agent will be furnished with thousands of handbills with their names printed on, by applying to the proprietor.

Moore's Essence of Life.

The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

IT has been used for more than fifty years with great success, and has gained a world-renowned reputation. This reputation, it is the purpose of the proprietor to keep up and keep increasing. Believing that it is a most beautiful article, and a certain remedy for the above complaints, he has hesitated in publicly recommending it to the public. Thousands die annually who might be saved, did they but check their cold at the beginning. Coughs, slight perhaps at first, are allowed to increase in violence, until a cure is impossible. Every one, who is at the head of a family, would but procure a bottle of Essence of Life, and place it upon their shelf, and when the cold or cough begins take a tea spoonful, much suffering might be prevented. The Whooping Cough can be cured in a week if taken at the commencement of the disease. Thousands of certificates might be published if necessary, to attest the truth of the above assertion. But the Proprietor thinks it unnecessary to produce them in print, as the name of "Moore's Essence of Life" is recommendation enough of itself. For Whooping Cough, it is a sure cure. For Bowel Complaint it is as sure in the cure. Suffer not the slightest relaxation of the Bowels to go on without checking it. For sale in Quincy by Mrs. Hayden, No. Quincy, by H. A. Ransom & Co., No. Braintree by O. Perkins, No. Braintree by J. Bates, No. Braintree, No. 90, by E. E. Hayward, Hadley, Mass., from their original Receipt in Dr. J. Moore's own hand writing now in existence. The Receipt was conveyed to Mrs. Hayward, (daughter of Dr. Moore,) in the form of a will years before his decease. Be sure and get the genuine prepared by, and having the written signature of E. E. Hayward.

16-ly

BANK NOTE LIST.

MAINE.

Agricultural Bank, Bangor do

Bangor Commercial Bank, Bangor do

Bath Bank, Bath do

Castine Bank, Castine do

City Bank, Portland (closing) do

Citizens Bank, Augusta, old plate do

Calais Bank, Calais do

Damariscotta Bank, Damariscotta do

Frank

POETRY.

A Poetic Gem.

The following beautiful lines are ascribed to the pen of Wolfe, the author of the burial of Sir John Moore, written after the death of his loved wife; they are indeed a most touching expression of bereaved affection.

If I had thought that couldst have died,
I might not weep for thee;
But I forgot when by thy side,
That thou couldst not mortal be;
I never through my mind had passed
The time wouldst e'er be o'er
That I on thee should look my last,
And thou shouldst smile no more!

And still upon that face I look,
And think 'twill smile again;
And still the thought I cannot brook
That I must look in vain;
But when I speak, thou dost not say
What thou ne'er left unsaid;
And then I feel, as well I may,
Dear Mary! thou art dead.

If thou couldst stay even as thou art,
All could and all serene.
I still might press thy silent heart,
And where the smiles have been;
While even thy child, bleak cold I have,
Thou seemest still mine own;
But as I lay thee in the grave,
I feel that I'm alone!

I do not think where'er thou art,
Thou hast forgotten me;
And I, in thoughts, may soothe this heart,
In thinking, too, of thee;
Yet there was round thee such a dawn
Of light ne'er seen before,
As fancy never could have dra'n,
And never can restore.

My Mother's Voice.

My mother's voice! how oft doth creep
Its cadence on my lonely hours,
Like healing sent on wings of sleep,
Or dew on the unconscious flowers!
I might forget thee meeting prayer
While pleasure's pulses nodding fly;
But in the still, unbroken air,
Her gentle tones come stealing by—
And years of sin and manifold grief,
And leave me at my mother's knee.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

Administratrix's Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given that the Subscribes have been duly appointed Administratrix of the Goods and Estate of
LYSANDER RICHARDS,
late of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, Esquire, deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to up 10 3w
CONTENT C. RICHARDS, Adm'r.

Message's Notice.
Quincy, March 26, 1852.
WILLIAM S. MORTON, Esq. Commissioner of Insolvency in and for said County of Norfolk, has been appointed the estate of
CHARLES W. CARVER,
Housewright, of Quincy, in said County, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said Insolvent Debtor, to him or for his use and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law. A meeting of his Creditors will be held at a Court of Insolvency at the Commissioner's Court room in Quincy, in said County, on the 12th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the proof of debts and choice of Assignees or Assignees.
SHAS HINNEY, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger.
March 27, 1852. 13-3w

Commencement of Massachusetts.
NORFOLK ss. Probate Office May 27 AD 1852.
UPON the petition of S. LOMON LINCOLN, praying that he may be appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of
LYDIA BASS,
late of Quincy, in said County of Norfolk, widow, deceased.
Ordered, That said petitioner notify and cite all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same, at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury, in said County, on the seventh day of April A. D. 1852, at two o'clock in the afternoon, by causing this order to be published in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed in Quincy, on the 3d day of March, 1852.
S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Insolvent Notice.
Quincy, March 27, 1852.
The subscriber having been duly appointed Assignee of the Goods and Estate of
THADEUS CHURCHILL,
of Quincy, in said County, Insolvent Debtor.
A meeting of the creditors of said Insolvent Debtor will be held at a Court of Insolvency, at the office of Francis Hilliard Esquire, Commissioner of Insolvency, on the sixteenth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, when and where they may prove their claims.
april 3w
Wm. S. MORTON, Assignee.

THE QUINCY MEAT MARKET. Wm. L. Marden, having bought out the late firm of F. & W. L. Marden, now holds himself in readiness to furnish the inhabitants of Quincy, with meats and vegetables of all kinds, of the best quality, and at the lowest prices. He intends to keep all the different varieties of meat and vegetables usually kept in a provision store, and he does assure the public that everything which he sells will be of the very best of the kind, and the prices will be such that all will be perfectly satisfied.
Call and see for yourselves, and then you will be satisfied that he is above all that it says.
Quincy, Jan. 10 1852. 2-3m

REAL ESTATE NOTICE. Persons that have Farms or other Real Estate for sale the ensuing season, can have their business attended to by an experienced land agent, on application to the subscriber, who will give his personal attention to selling and exchanging Real Estate of all descriptions. No fee is required unless the property is advertised or a sale effected. All letters post paid will receive immediate attention.
J. W. MAYNARD,
No. 5 Congress St., Boston
11 6-w

MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale a few Hives of Bees in good order; also fresh Honey in the comb.

Salt Pork.
A FIRST RATE article of Salt Pork, packed by the subscriber, for sale by the barrel or smaller quantity, as cheap as can be bought for Cash, and delivered at any part of the town free of expense.
D. BAXTER & Co
Quincy March 9th, 1852

NEW ENGLAND PROTECTIVE UNION. DIVISION NO. 180.

At the Store recently occupied by Mr. Frederick Hayrick, on Franklin Street, may be found a good assortment of Groceries, Crockery, and Glass Ware. Together with a supply of
Boot Makers' Findings.
—ALSO—
BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, LARD, MACKEREL, PICKLES, POTATOES, &c.
All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and will be sold at a small advance from cost, for cash. The public are invited to call and examine our goods, and become acquainted with our mode of trade.
N. B. The spacious Hall over the store will be let on favorable terms.
Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851.

DR. S. STOCKING, SURGEON DENTIST.

BEING desirous of giving to those of limited means, as well as to others, an opportunity of having the most of an improved cast, for whole and half sets of teeth, capable of sustaining a weight of many pounds, offers the following terms of encouragement which will be strictly adhered to, until the first of July next, viz:
For entire sets, from \$35.00 to \$80.00; for entire upper or under, from \$15.00 to \$40.00. Parts of sets, in favorable cases, for each tooth, from \$1.50 to \$2.50. On gold or wood plate, from \$1.50 to \$2.00. Filling with gold, from 50 cents to \$2.00, according to the size of the cavity. The gold plate used in setting will be warranted to be one quarter finer than is used by most other dentists.
Furthermore, in reference to patients from the country, or coming from a distance, the whole amount of their traveling expenses will be deducted from the above prices; and for half sets a like proportion will be deducted.

Operating Rooms removed from Washington street, to No. 51 Tremont Row, opposite the head of Brattle St., Boston.
Jan. 1852. 1-6m

DOORS, BLINDS, AND SASHES.

G. & J. KENDALL,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
DOORS, BLINDS, & SASHES,
NO. 15 CHARLESTOWN ST., BOSTON.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash from 4 to 51 cents per foot.
9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash, ready glazed, from \$1.20 to \$1.44 per window.
9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Blinds from 65 to 75 cents per window.
DOORS of every quality at the lowest cash prices.

Carpenters and Builders will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing at
15 CHARLESTOWN STREET.
Boston, Dec. 16, 1851. 516m

RADWAY'S MEDICATED SOAP, for chapped hands, Ring Worms, Rash, Salt Rheum, Pimples, &c. Radway's Ready Relief, for Rheumatism, Nervous affections, Sprains, Spasms, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, &c. It relieves the pain and speedily affects a cure.
For sale by
MRS. E. HAYDEN.
Nov. 29, 1851. 48

PURE Extracts of Almonds, Ginger, Lemon Vanilla, &c. for Cookery.
Treble distilled Rose-Water, Peach Water, &c. Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory, and Thyme. For sale by
MRS. E. HAYDEN.
Nov. 15. 46

At Private Sale.
HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to \$175 each can be purchased of the subscribers. They are all situated on good convenient sites within the Centre District and about one third of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple. These Lots will compare favorably with any land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and convenience of location; and (as the shopkeepers say) all we ask is for the Public to examine them.
Terms of payment made to accommodate purchasers. Also—A large quantity of good Up and Loom and Sods for sale cheap.
S. R. EDWARDS,
C. H. EDWARDS
Quincy May 3d

OLD COLONY RAILROAD. UNCLAIMED BAGGAGE. The following described Baggage was remaining at the Boston Station, unclaimed for, on the 5th day of January, 1852, viz:—
1 Iron bound, yellow leather trunk, from N. York, charges \$8—1 do black, No mark—1 do do yellow, no mark—1 Black leather trunk, marked Geo. L. Johns, Esq.—1 do do marked K—1 Hair trunk, no mark—1 Oil trunk no mark—1 Band-box New York check—1 do Covered, marked P. C. Allen Boston—1 do no mark—1 Chest Wooden, marked N. Kikerly—1 do do green, G. Blodgett, N. Y. check—1 do do do no mark—1 do do do marked Geo. L. Johns, Esq.—1 do Wooden, no mark—1 box Glass, marked Chas. F. Conner, Portland—1 valise, black, no mark—1 bundle Bedding—Several empty trunks, no marks.
JOS. H. MOORE, Sup't.

The Musical World, and Journal OF THE FINE ARTS.

The cheapest and best Miscellany of Music, Literature, and Art, in the World;—giving annually to its subscribers, over Five Hundred pages of valuable and interesting matter, and embracing nearly one hundred pages of fine music. It is published on the 1st and 15th of every month at \$1.50 per annum.

The Musical Department will be enriched by the contributions of the most popular Composers and Masters of Music now before the public; who have been secured to furnish its pages with the best original compositions, and with Treatises on the principles and practice of the Art, in this and other countries.
The objects continually kept in view throughout this Department are to awaken and cultivate musical talent, and to encourage and assist the Musical Writers of America, exposing the whole cause of music, Secular and Sacred, Vocal and Instrumental, Popular and Scientific, and viewing music as a high art; influencing the Moral, Social, Political, and religious Education of the People. All communications must be addressed (post paid) to
OLIVER DYER,
Publisher of the Musical World, 257 Broadway, New York. 15-1f

THE SUBSCRIBER will inform his customers and the public, that he has moved to the new place of business to the North part of the village of Quincy. Two large elm trees in front of the house and shop, where he purposes to manufacture fine and coarse Harnesses, Collars, and to trim Wagons and Carriages, in a fashionable manner, and on reasonable terms. Repairing well done. Please call.
mar 27 134f
T. KELLOGG.

GARDEN SEEDS. Mrs. E. Hayden has just received a small lot of Garden Seeds raised in Holland, from the finest varieties, in 1851. These raised from seed of the year before, from the same garden, did well in this climate; much better than native seeds. The lovers of good vegetables are requested to try them.
American Garden Seeds of various kinds, Breck's, Shaker's, &c.
mar 27 1f

Business Cards.

BISHOP & END,
Counsellors at Law,
No. 27 Massachusetts Block,
Jona. P. Bishop,
William End. } BOSTON.

JONA. P. BISHOP,
Commissioner of Insolvency,
For County of Norfolk,
Court Room office of John Saver Esq., No. 63
Washington St., Roxbury. 15-2m

Wm. S. MORTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

—AND—
Commissioner of Insolvency,
QUINCY, MASS. 13-6m

BLAKE, WARD, & CO.,

GEO. BAY BLAKE, GEO. CABOT WARD, JAS. MURRAY HOWE,
Bankers & Dealers in Exchange,
NEGOTIATORS OF STOCKS, &c.,
No. 4 STATE ST., cor. of WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Refer to
T. W. Ward, Esq., Messrs. Wm. Appleton & Co., A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Jas. K. Mills & Co., and Merchants Bank, Boston.
Messrs. J. C. King & Son, Geo. S. Robbins & Son, Goodhue & Co., Grinnell, Minton, & Co., and Metropolitan Bank, New York. 521f

NATHANIEL WHITE,
HAS FOR SALE
Lumber, Nails, Lime, Brick, & Sand.
—ALSO—
COAL, HARD AND SOFT WOOD.
QUINCY CANAL WHARF.
July 5th. 271f

JOSEPH G. BRACKETT, DEALER IN

PINE, SPRUCE, AND HEMLOCK LUMBER,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Pickets, CEDAR POSTS, &c.,
At Brackett's Wharf, Quincy.
Those who want any of the above articles, will find it to their interest to call at his wharf, as he has a good assortment of seasoned Lumber.
August 20. 351f

S. WADE,
DEALER IN
Lumber, Lime, Sand, Bricks, &c.,
Beut's Wharf, head of Quincy Canal.
Carpenters and Builders supplied on the most reasonable terms.
Quincy, August 23, 1851. 34-1f

KINGSBURY & EMERSON, COUNSELLORS AT LAW.

WEYMOUTH, MASS.
F. A. KINGSBURY, C. H. EMERSON.
One at Office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every Tuesday. SOUTH BRAINTREE, Mass. 271f

GEO. SAVIL & Co., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

Ready-Made Clothing of every DESCRIPTION,
WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.
A complete assortment always on hand.
N. B. Particular attention devoted to Custom Work. 38

MRS. E. HAYDEN returns thanks to her friends and the public, for their long-continued patronage, and offers an enlarged stock of superior Family Medicines, selected with care.
Also—various articles for invalids, Pearl and prepared Barley, Farina, Grains, cracked Wheat, Sage, Tapioca, Corn Starch, Brown, and Jellies, Raspberry and Lemon Syrup, Guava Paste, &c.
Shoulder Braces and Supporters of various kinds, Gum Elastic Breast Pumps, Glass Pipes and Shells, patent nursing Shields, Tubes, and Bottles, spread Plasters, Glass and Metal Syringes, Bed-pans, Horse-hair Mittens, and Flesh Brushes, &c., &c.
Fresh European Prescriptions always on hand.
Physicians' prescriptions put up with care and attention.
She is also receiving the new and popular medicines of the day, as they appear in this and other States. Washington-st., rear of Stone Temple. Quincy, Nov. 1. 451f

TO LET. A part of a Dwelling-house

pleasantly situated in the Centre School District, within five minutes walk of the Old Colony Depot. It has lately been put in good repair. On the premises is a well of excellent water, under cover. It is convenient and very suitable for a small family. Terms reasonable. Apply to
SETH ADAMS.
Nov. 22. 472m

NOTICE.

That good Red Ash Egg Coal, yet of their want will do give him a call before they purchase elsewhere; also, Eastern and Nova Scotia Wood, and a lot of Oak and Ash Plank, from 1 to 3 inches thick, which he will sell at low prices.
Quincy, Jan. 17, 1852. 21f
JOHN L. SOUTHER.

CLASSES. Just received, a lot of extra New Orleans molasses, for sale by the barrel or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap for cash.
Quincy, Feb. 14, 1852. 7f
J. & H. H. FAXON.

TREES! TREES!

A rare chance. Prices far below the "Union." The subscriber offers at a bargain, his young nursery, consisting of the following varieties—1000 Apple Seedlings, about 200 of which have been grafted into the choice varieties of the day, both early and late, sweet and sour. Also, 100 Peach trees, many of them are heart-shaped, very good fruit, some cut and grafted; colors—red, yellow, and white. Also, 100 Cherry, some of which are grafted into excellent varieties, while others are just right to graft this Spring. Please call and examine, for they are to be sold, and no mistake, before the last of April as the space is needed for City purposes.
WILLIAM PRATT,
On the Braintree and Weymouth Turnpike, March 13. 1f

OF ALL PLACES IN QUINCY,

To buy Cloths or Ready-made CLOTHING,
THE TOWN HALL WAREHOUSE, FOR VARIETY AND CHEAPNESS, IS THE PLACE.

RUSSELL & CO. having replenished their stock with New and Fashionable Goods, which they are prepared to sell, or make up to order, consisting of every shade and quality of Heavy Drab, Blue, Adelaide, Green, and other colors, suitable for Spring or Summer wear, invite all to call and examine. Our

PANTS' STUFF

will be found to be as tasty in selection as any in our market. Among them may be found Orleans and all Wool, of the Newest Patterns. Our

Vestings of Velvet,

Figured and Plain Silks, Plain and Fancy English, and all Wool, of the Newest Patterns. Our

Ready-made Clothing

is worthy of Public Attention, as the Stock and Making up is bought and manufactured under our own eye, and we being Practical Tailors are thus enabled to give a Ready-made Garment, of as good quality and as well-fitted Custom work, for 20 per cent. less. This is a saving worth thinking of. To those who have bought of us, we feel grateful for past patronage; to those who have not, we would say, give us an early call, as we are determined to sell for the lowest Profit for cash, and cash only.

Our Boys' Clothing Department

is complete, and will be sold according to the foregoing rules.

FURNISHING GOODS

of every description, usually kept in Outfitters Warehouses. Oct. 18. 421f

CURE FOR THE TOOTHACHE.

Temp's Extract of Galls and Chloroform; Anodyne Clove Tincture; Dr. Spear's vegetable Toothache drops; Dr. Dyotte's infallible Toothache drops; Franklin's Indian cure for the Toothache; Burdick's instantaneous cure for the Toothache; Magne's Toothache drops; Indian compound drops; Neponset, Mrs. Kidder's great Indian remedy; Brown's Extract of Galls and Alum; Preparations of Croscote, and various other articles for the same disease. For sale by
MRS. E. HAYDEN

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND FANCY GOODS.

Letter, Note, Bill, Drawing, and Tissue Paper, Envelopes, Steel Pens, Writing Ink, Wafers, and Wax, and all kinds of cheap Stationery, and Fancy Stationery.

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS of every kind, size, style of binding, and quality.
JUVENILE, TOY, and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS.

HYMN BOOKS used in the Churches in Quincy and vicinity.
BEAUTIFUL QUARTO BIBLES, English Pocket Bibles, with clasps, and a variety of Bibles and Testaments.
SLATES of the best quality. Covered do. SCHOOL BOOKS of all kinds. POCKET MONIES, POCKET BOOKS, Pen and Pocket Knives, Scissors, Cloth, Hair, and Tooth Brushes, Back-sawbones, &c., &c. Our numerous customers are informed that our assortment of the above, and all other kinds of goods usually found in such a store, is more full and complete than ever, and fully equal to supply the demands of Quincy and vicinity, and it will be sold at a discount of the same at prices that all will call most reasonable and satisfactory.
C. GILL & Co.,
At the Quincy Bookstore. 401f

COUGH CANDIES—Pectoral Drops, Cold Liver Oil Candy, Wm Brown's Balm, and Balm of Wild Cherry Candy Drops, P. H. Phillips Quaker Candy, Jones's Vegetable Cough Candy, Wiley's Philadelphia Cough Candy, and various other good kinds.

For sale by
MRS. E. HAYDEN.
Quincy, January 31, 1852. 51f

A LOT of Calf and Kip Boots, for sale cheap

by
J. & H. H. FAXON.



THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Insurance Company, Insure Real Estate and Personal Property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the Insurance, the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.

DIRECTORS.—Lysander Richards, William S. Morton, Israel W. Munroe, Gideon F. Thayer, Thomas C. Webb, Whitcomb Porter, Stephen Baxter, Daniel Baxter, William B. Dugan, Luther Mann, of Quincy; A. Richardson, Roxbury; Jonathan H. Cobb, Dedham; Albion Turner, Scituate; Alfred Loring, Hingham; James Maguire, Randolph; Apollon Randall, South Braintree; George Thompson, Milton; Orin P. Bacon, Neponset.

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Lysander Richards, President; A. Richardson, General Agent.
August 30. STEPHEN BATES, Sec'y. 351f

TREES! TREES!

For Sale in Quincy.

A rare chance. Prices far below the "Union." The subscriber offers at a bargain, his young nursery, consisting of the following varieties—1000 Apple Seedlings, about 200 of which have been grafted into the choice varieties of the day, both early and late, sweet and sour. Also, 100 Peach trees, many of them are heart-shaped, very good fruit, some cut and grafted; colors—red, yellow, and white. Also, 100 Cherry, some of which are grafted into excellent varieties, while others are just right to graft this Spring. Please call and examine, for they are to be sold, and no mistake, before the last of April as the space is needed for City purposes.
WILLIAM PRATT,
On the Braintree and Weymouth Turnpike, March 13. 1f

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder! GREAT CURE FOR DYSPEPSIA! Dr. J. S. Houghton's PEPSIN,

THE TRUE Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice,

Prepared from RENNET, or the fourth Stomach of the Ox, after directions of BARON LIEBIG, the great Physiologist and Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful remedy for INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, and DEBILITY. Curing after Nature's own method, by nature's own agent, the Gastric Juice.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin, infused in water, will digest or dissolve, Five Pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

PEPSIN is the chief element, or Great Digestive Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Solvent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving, and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming an ARTIFICIAL DIGESTIVE FLUID, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its Chemical powers, and furnishing a COMPLETE and PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for it. By the aid of the preparation, the pains and evils of INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA are removed, just as they would be by a healthy stomach. It is doing wonders for Dyspeptics, curing cases of DEBILITY, EMACIATION, NERVOUS DECLINE, and DYSPEPTIC CONSUMPTION, supposed to be on the verge of the grave. The Scientific Evidence upon which it is based, is in the highest degree CURIOUS and REMARKABLE.

Scientific Evidence!
BARON LIEBIG in his celebrated work on Animal Chemistry, says: "An Artificial Digestive Fluid, analogous to the Gastric Juice, may be readily prepared from the mucous membrane of the Stomach of the Calf, in which various articles of food, as meat and eggs, will be softened, changed, and digested, just in the same manner as they would be in the human stomach."

Dr. PEREIRA, in his famous treatise on "Food and Diet," published by Fowlers & Wells, New York, page 35, states the same great fact, and describes the method of preparation. There are few higher authorities than Dr. Pereira.

Dr. COMBE, in his valuable writings on the "Physiology of Digestion," observes that "a diminution of the due quantity of the Gastric Juice is a prominent and all-prevailing cause of Dyspepsia;" and he states that "a distinguished professor of medicine in London, who was severely afflicted with this complaint, finding every thing else to fail, had recourse to the Gastric Juice, obtained from the stomachs of living animals, which proved entirely successful."

Dr. GRAHAM, author of the famous works on "Vegetable Diet," says: "It is a remarkable fact in physiology, that the stomachs of animals, incarcerated in water, impart to the fluid the property of dissolving various articles of food, and of effecting a kind of artificial digestion of them in no wise different from the natural digestive process."

Prof. DUNGLISON, of the Jefferson College, Philadelphia, in his great work on Human Physiology, devotes more than fifty pages to an examination of this subject. His experiments with Dr. Beaumont, on the Gastric Juice obtained from the living human stomach, and from animals, are well known. "In all cases," he says, "digestion occurred as perfectly in the artificial as in the natural digestions."

Dr. JOHN W. DRAPER, Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of the University of New York, in his "Text Book of Chemistry," page 386, says: "It has been a question whether artificial digestion could be performed—but it is now universally admitted that it may be."

Dr. CARPENTER's standard work on Physiology, which is in the library of every Physician, and is used as a Text Book in all the Colleges, is full of evidence similar to the above, respecting the remarkable Digestive power of Pepsin, and the fact that it may be readily separated from the stomach of the Calf or Ox, and used for experiments in Artificial Digestion, or as a remedy for disease of the Stomach, and deficient secretion of Gastric Juice.

Call on the Agent, and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of Scientific Evidence, similar to the above, together with Reports of Remarkable Cures, from all parts of the United States.

As a Dyspepsia Curer,
Dr. Houghton's Pepsin has produced the most marvellous effects, in curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the line of this advertisement; but authenticated certificates have been given of more than Two hundred Remarkable Cures, in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston alone. These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Billious disorder, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles Health with Intemperance.

Old Stomach Complaints.
There is no form of Old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how bad they may be, it gives instant relief! A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms; and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make those good effects permanent. Purity of blood and vigour of body follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Soreness of the pit of the Stomach, distress after eating, low, cold state of the Blood, Heaviness, Weakness, tendency to Insanity, Emaciation, Loss of Sleep, &c.

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin is sold by nearly all the Dealers in fine drugs and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States. It is prepared in Powder and in Fluid form—and in Prescription form for the use of Physicians.

Private Circulars for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of this new remedy are based. As it is not a secret remedy, objection can be raised against its use by Physicians in respectable standing and regular practice. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Pepsin in Powder, SENT BY MAIL, Free of Postage. For convenience of sending to parts of the country, the Digestive Matter of the Pepsin, is put up in the form of a Powder,

with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, and will be sent by mail Free of Postage, for One Dollar sent (post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

Observe This! Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade Mark secured. Sold by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.

ARISE TO LIFE & HEALTH

TRUE EXPERIENCE
PROVES that it is contrary to nature that any disease of the stomach and bowels can be cured by any other medicine than this. It is the only medicine known to SO EFFECTUALLY RADICATE DYSPEPSIA.

DR. STEPHEN JEWETT'S FAMILY MEDICINES.

Prepared by Stephen Jewett, son of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, and published in the PERMANENT RELIEF AND CURE of all diseases

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XVI.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, APRIL 24th, 1852.

NUMBER XVII.

with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, and will be sent by mail, Free of Postage, for One Dollar sent (post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa. Observe This! Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin has the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade Mark secured. Sold by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.



TRUE EXPERIENCE
PROVES that it is contrary to nature that any single article or compound can cure every disease. For this reason, the best medicine is one that can be used for so effectively eradicate disease.

DR. STEPHEN JEWETT'S
JUSTLY AND HIGHLY CELEBRATED
FAMILY MEDICINES.

Prepared by Stephen Jewett, of the late Dr. Stephen Jewett, of Bridge, N. H., who has been for many years the FARMER'S BEST FRIEND, and CURE of all diseases for which they are recommended.

ORIGINALLY PREPARED BY ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL AND EMINENT PHYSICIANS THAT EVER LIVED.

Used and Recommended by Eminent Physicians of all the great cities.

During a long and continued use of years they have been found to do their work in a quiet and sure manner, and produce no irritation, no fever, no inflammation, no swelling, no pain, no loss of strength, no loss of appetite, no loss of sleep, no loss of color, no loss of vitality, no loss of life.

No Family should be without them.

For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.

THE CELEBRATED TRUE
Health Restoring Bitters,
A REMEDY FOR EVERY SEASON, and for all diseases of the digestive organs, cure diseases that are not cured by any other medicine, and are the best for the system. They are the best for the system, and are the best for the system.

THE HIGHLY CELEBRATED
Pulmonary Elixir,
PROVED THE BEST COUGH MEDICINE EVER KNOWN.

This Elixir contains some of the most highly approved and most valuable ingredients, and is the best for the system, and is the best for the system.

CONSUMPTION OF THE LUNGS,
Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, and other Diseases of the Respiratory Organs.

THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED
STRENGTHENING PLASTER,
is universally acknowledged to be the best plaster ever known.

This Plaster is composed of some of the most valuable ingredients, and is the best for the system, and is the best for the system.

FOR SALE, Wholesale and Retail, at
Principal Office, Scollay's Building, Tremont Row, Boston.

AGENTS,
Messrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy, J. Perkins, Braintree, Josiah Babcock, Milton, Dean M. Swift, Union Mills, Danvers, Samuel P. Wood, Northampton, E. H. Greenwood, East Needham, Elbridge Clapp, West Dedham, B. Mowry, South Walpole, A. E. Tucker, South Canton, Leonard Rogers, West Stoughton, J. Anson Guild, Brookline, W. Elliot Woodard, Roxbury, James Keith, West Randolph, Isaac Clark, Middlebury, N. H., East Needham, A. S. Harding, Medway Village, B. Blake, do, Nathan C. Pond, West Medway, C. Craig, Bellingham, A. A. Russeque & Co., Franklin, E. W. Rogers, Franklin City, Daniel A. Cook & Co., Wrentham, G. L. Ware, North Wrentham, D. F. Merrill, Walpole, S. D. Briggs, S. H. Briggs, South Dedham, A. S. White, Weymouth, Elbridge T. Turrell, do, Henry Lord, East Weymouth, Levi A. Bates, Cohasset, F. H. Keith & Co., East Randolph, Zenas Snow, Randolph, A. Wales, Stoughton, Edson Carpenter, Falmouth, Enoch Dickerson, Sharon, E. C. C. & Co., South Canton, Geo. Dixon, Dedham, E. Stone, do, Robert Seaver, Jamaica Plain, F. P. Gay, South Dedham, and by agents in almost every town and village in New England, and by dealers in Medicines generally, in the States.

PERMACITI CANDLES, of various sizes, for sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and is warranted, by a single application, to replate any kind of plated articles, from the silver in worn cutlery, to make them look like new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Washington Street.

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Attorneys & Counsellors
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COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.

R. RANTOUL, JR., and G. M. WHITE.

CHARLES WHITE, Editor.
Published every Saturday morning, Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store, Hancock Street.

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday, at 25 cents per annum, payable in advance. No subscription received for less than six months. No subscription stopped until all arrears are paid. No subscription discontinued unless by positive order.

The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an Advertising Firm is not considered as including that of its individual members.

All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, without the line of the advertiser's own business, all orders to be inserted in a special manner, all sales to be made out of the town, all sales of real estate, within the town; and all legal advertisements must be paid for at the usual rates.

Letters must in all cases be post-paid.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscriptions: JOSIAH BABCOCK, Quincy Railway. GEORGE H. LOCKE, "Stone Quarries. ORIN P. BACON, "Dorchester. FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth. JOSEPH P. CLEVELY, Abington. SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate. N. B. OSBORNE, Salem. FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISS ELLEN MOSES.

THE COUSINS.

One of the best stories that we have lately read is entitled, "The Cousins: a Country Tale." It is from the chaste pen of Miss Mitford, an English authoress of considerable reputation. The whole is too long for one paper, and it is a story which it will not spoil to divide. The first half of the story, like the bigger portion of the first volume of some of Scott's novels, is merely introductory to what follows. So we will sum up the preparatory part in a few words, and then give the denouement in Miss Mitford's own beautiful language.

Lawyer Molesworth was a rich landlord in Cramley, the native town of Miss Mitford. He had two daughters, to whom his pleasant house owed its chief attraction. Agnes was a beautiful woman, Jessy was a pretty girl. The fond father intended that Jessy should marry a poor relation, one Charles Woodford. Charles had been brought up by his uncle's kindness, and had recently returned into the family from a great office in London—Charles was to be the immediate partner and eventual successor to the flourishing business of his benefactor, whose regard seemed fully justified by the excellent conduct and remarkable talents of the orphan nephew. Agnes, who secretly entertained an affection for Charles, was destined by her father for a young baronet, who had lately been much at the house.

But in affairs of love, as in all others, says Miss Mitford, man is born to disappointment. "L'homme propose, et Dieu dispose," is never truer than in the great matters of matrimony. So found poor Mr. Molesworth, who—Jessy having arrived at the age of eighteen, and Charles at that of two and twenty, offered his pretty daughter and the lucrative partnership to his penniless relation, and was petrified with astonishment and indignation to find the connection very respectfully and firmly declined. The young man was very much distressed and agitated; he had the highest respect for Miss Jessy, but could not marry her—he loved another! And then he poured forth a confidence as unexpected as it was undesired by his incensed patron, who left him in undiminished wrath and increased perplexity.

This interview had taken place immediately after breakfast; and when the conference was ended, the provoked father sought his daughters, who, happily unconscious of all that had occurred, were amusing themselves in their splendid observatory—a scene always becoming as it is agreeable to youth and beauty. Jessy was sitting like a butterfly among the fragrant orange trees and bright geraniums. Agnes was standing under a superb fuchsia that hung over a large marble basin—her form and attitude, her white dress, and the classical arrangement of her nymph or naiad, a rare relic of Grecian art. Jessy was prattling gaily as she wandered about, of a concert she had attended the evening before.

"I hate concerts," said the pretty little flirt; "to sit bolt upright on a hard bench for hours, between the same people, without the possibility of moving or speaking to anybody, or anybody's getting to us! Oh! how tiresome it is!"

"Saw Sir Edmund trying to slide through the crowd to reach you," said Agnes, a little archly; "his presence would, perhaps, have mitigated the evil. But the barricade was too complete; he was forced to retreat without accomplishing his object."

"Yes, I assure you he thought it very tiresome; he told me so when he was coming out. And then the music!" pursued Jessy, "the noise that they called so; Sir Edmund says that he likes no music except my guitar, or a flute on the water; and I like none except our

playing on the organ and singing Handel on a Sunday evening, or Charles Woodford's reading Milton, and bits of Hamlet."

"Do you call that music?" asked Agnes, laughing. "And yet," continued she, "it is most truly so, with his rich, Pasta-like voice, and his fine sense of sound; and to you, who do not greatly love it for its sake, it is, doubtless, a pleasure most resembling in kind that of the most thrilling of melodies on the noblest instruments. I myself have such a gratification in hearing that voice recite the verses of Homer or Sophocles in the original Greek—Charles Woodford's reading is music!"

"It is music which neither of you are likely to hear again," interrupted Mr. Molesworth, advancing suddenly towards them; "for he has been ungrateful, and I have discharged him."

Agnes stood as if petrified. "Ungrateful! oh, father?"

"You can't have discharged him, to be sure, papa," said Jessy, always good-natured; poor Charles! "what can he have done?"

"Refused your hand, my child," said the angry parent; "refused to be my partner and son-in-law, and fallen in love with another lady! What have you to say to him now?"

"Why, really, papa," replied Jessy, "I'm much more obliged to him for refusing my hand than to you for offering it. I like Charles well for a cousin, but I should not like such a husband at all; so, in this refusal he has done me a great deal of good."

And off the gipsy ran, declaring that she must put on her habit, for she had promised to ride with Sir Edmund and his sister, and expected them every minute.

The father and favorite daughter remained in the conservatory.

"The heart is untouched, however," said Mr. Molesworth, looking after her, with a smile.

"Untouched by Charles Woodford, undoubtedly," replied Agnes; but has he really refused my sister?"

"Undoubtedly."

"And does he love another?"

"He says he does, and I believe him. He has loved again?"

"That he did not say."

"Did he tell the name of the lady?"

"Yes."

"Is she worthy him?"

"Most worthy."

"Has he any hope of gaining her affections? Oh! he must! What woman could refuse him?"

"He is determined to try. The lady whom he loves is above him in every way, and as much as he has counteracted my wishes, it is an honorable part of Charles Woodford's conduct that he intends to leave his affection unsuspected by its object."

Here ensued a short pause in the dialogue, during which Agnes appeared trying to occupy herself with collecting the blossoms of a cape jessamine, and watering a favorite geranium; but it would not do; the subject was near her heart, and she could not force her mind to indifferent occupations. She returned to her father, who had been anxiously watching her countenance, and resumed the conversation.

"Father! perhaps it is hardly maidenly to avow as much, but although you never have in set words told me your intentions, I have yet seen and known, I cannot tell how, all that your kind partiality towards me has designed for children. You have mistaken me, dearest father, doubly mistaken in thinking me fit to fill a splendid place in society; next in imagining that I desired such splendour. You meant to give Jessy and the lucrative partnership to Woodford, and designed me and your large possessions to your wealthy and titled neighbor. And, with little change of persons, these arrangements may still for the most part hold good—Sir Edmund may still be Jessy's son-in-law and heir for he loves Jessy and Jessy loves him. Charles Woodford may still be your partner and adopted son, for nothing has passed that need diminish your affection or his merit. Marry him to the woman he loves. She must be ambitious, indeed, if she be not content with such destiny. And let me love on with you, dear father, single and unwedded, with no thought but to contribute to your comfort, and to cheer and brighten your declining years. Do not let your too great fondness for me stand in the way of their happiness! Make me not so odious to them, and to myself, dear father! Let me live always with you, and for you—always your own Agnes!" And, blushing at the earnestness with which she had spoken, she bent her head over the marble basin, whose waters reflected her fair image, as if she had really been the Grecian statue to which, while he listened, her fond father's fancy had compared her. "Let me live single with you, and marry Charles to the woman he loves."

"Have you heard the name of the lady in question? Have you formed any guess whom she may be?"

"Not the slightest. I imagined it from what you said that she was a stranger to me. Have I ever seen her?"

"You may see her—at least you may see her reflection in the water at this very moment; for he had the infinite presumption, the admirable good taste, to fall in love with his cousin Agnes!"

"Father!"

"And now own, my sweetest! do you still wish to live single with me?"

"Oh, father! dear father!"

"Choose, my Agnes! It shall be as you command. Speak freely. Do not cling around me, but speak."

"Oh, my father, cannot we all live together? I cannot leave you. But poor Charles—surely, father, we may all live together!"

And so it was settled. And a very few months proved that love had contrived better for Mr. Molesworth than he had done for himself. Jessy, with her prettiness, and her title, and her fopperies, was the very thing to be vain of—the very thing to visit for a day. But Agnes, and the cousin whose noble character and splendid talents so well deserved her, made the pride and happiness of his home.

OUR COUNTRY.—1792 the corner stone of the present capitol at Washington was laid. At that time General Washington, in whose honor the new seat of government was named, officiated. Fifty-eight years afterwards, viz: on the 4th of July, 1851, the corner stone of an extension of the buildings was laid, and the Secretary of State made an address, in the course of which he presented a sketch of the comparative condition of our country at the two periods.

Then we had fifteen States, now we have thirty-one.

Then our population was three millions, now it is twenty-three.

Then Boston had 18,000 people, now it has 137,000.

Philadelphia had 42,000, now it has 409,000.

New York had 33,000, now it has 515,000.

Then our imports were \$21,000,000, now they are \$178,000,000.

Then our exports were \$26,000,000, they are now \$151,000,000.

The area of our territory was then 800,000 square miles, it is now 2,300,000.

Then we had no railroads, now we have 8,500 miles of railroads.

Then we had no telegraph, now we have 42,000 miles of it.

Then we had 200 post offices, now we have 21,000.

Our revenue from postage then was \$100,000, now it is \$5,000,000.

These are only a few facts to show the rapid growth of our country, and what we and our children have to do to secure the continuance of prosperity, to love, fear, and obey the God of our fathers, and to cherish in all our hearts a true patriotism, and a just sense of our obligation to those that shall come after us.

Oliver Cromwell was a staunch Puritan, and could not brook the least approach to Popery.

"What are these?" he once inquired, as he saw a dozen silver statues in the niches of a chapel.

"The twelve Apostles," replied the trembling dean.

"Take them down," said Cromwell, "and coin them into money, so that, like their Master, they may 'go about doing good.'"

Webster, Clay, Calhoun, have been compared to physicians—called in to a case of a swelled finger. Webster, with his big, absent eyes, would discuss the constitution generally, with the ability of a professor, but recommend nothing.

Clay, with his pleasant smile, would notice the wife, kiss the baby, flatter the patient, and advise a bread-and-milk poultice. Calhoun, the purest and earnest man, would declare the whole body in danger, and counsel lopping off the entire arm at the shoulder joint.

Comparisons are odious, because incapable of doing justice; yet the common ideas of those great men are tolerably well expressed in the above.

THE USEFUL AND THE BEAUTIFUL.—The tomb of Moses is unknown; but the traveller slakes his thirst at the well of Jacob. The gorgeous palace of the wisest and wealthiest of monarchs, with the cedar, and the gold, and ivory, and even the great temple of Jerusalem followed by the visible glory of the Deity himself, are gone; but Solomon's reservoirs are as perfect as ever. Of ancient architecture of the Holy City, not one stone is left upon another; but the pool

of Bethesda commands the pilgrim's reverence at the present day. The columns of Persepolis are mouldering into the dust, but its cisterns and aqueducts remain to challenge our admiration.

The golden house of Nero is a mass of ruins; but the Aqua Claudia still pours into Rome its limpid stream. The temple of the sun at Tadmour in the wilderness has fallen; but its foundation sparkles in its ruins, as when thousands of worshippers thronged its lofty colonnades. It may be that London will share the fate of Babylon and nothing be left to mark its site save mounds of crumbling brick work. The Thames will continue to flow as it does now. And if any work of art should rise over the deep ocean of time, we may believe that it will be neither a palace nor a temple, but some vast aqueduct or reservoir; and if any name should flash across the mist of antiquity, it will probably be that of the man who in his day sought the happiness of his fellow men rather than glory, and linked his memory to some great work of national utility or benevolence. This is the true glory which outlives all others, and shines with undying lustre from generation to generation—imparting to works something of its own immortality, and in some degree rescuing them from the ruin which overtakes the ordinary monuments of historical tradition or mere magnificence.—Edinburgh Review.

HOW NOT TO GET ELECTED TO CONGRESS.—The Bull and the Ass were once candidates for congress. The animals of the constituency being all assembled on election day, the Bull mounted the stump and thus addressed them:—

Horned cattle, hogs, sheep, geese, turkeys and ducks, I ask your suffrages because I believe I can serve the public better than any of the rest of you.—Congress, as you all know, has become a mighty hard congregation. Colonel Wolf and Judge Fox, Captain Panther and old Governor Grizzly are elected members of the next house, and unless you elect somebody that can't be bullied down, your interest will suffer. Friend Horse, here, is a good sensible beast, but he does not believe in public bodies.

He declines the nomination in my favor. As for the rest of you, there is not one fit for the post. You sheep are cowards; you hogs are stupid and pig-headed; you turkeys, geese and ducks, are a little better than idiots, and would do outright if Commodore Hawk should whistle at you when you took the floor. My worthy antagonist here you know as well as I do. Those old federalists would fool him out of his ears. I say nothing about myself. If you think I can be bullied down by the whole menagerie, don't vote for me; if otherwise, otherwise."

The Ass then began in the most magnificent periods: "My fell-o-o-ow citizens! When Ro-o-man empire was at the summit of its corruption, I do not think such insolence was ever heard.—What! my courageous and heroic friends the sheep, are stigmatized as cowards; these intelligent and candid swine are styled stupid and pig-headed; and these geese and turkeys, whose gigantic intellects are the admiration of the known world, are covered with a flood of obloquy and rituperation, worthy of the most corrupt period of the Roman empire!"

We cannot report the remainder of this grand harangue. Suffice it to say, that the Ass obtained the entire sheep vote, and goose vote, and was elected.

Moral.—This fable teaches that candidates for office should not call pigs pigs.—Knickerbocker.

A late number of the Glasgow (Scotland) Post, gives the following account of a feminine ship captain, who has for many years commanded one of her father's ships sailing from the Clyde:

"A fleet of ships was lately wind-bound in Lamlash Bay, and among them was the good ship Cleotus, of Saltcoats, which for more than twenty years, has been commanded by a heroic and clever young lady, Miss Betsey Miller, daughter of the late William Miller, Esq., shipowner and merchant of that town. He was concerned with several vessels, both in the American and coasting trade. Miss Betsey, before she went to sea, acted as 'ship-husband' to her father; and seeing how the captains in many cases behaved, her romantic and adventurous spirit impelled her to go to sea herself. Her father gratified her caprice, and gave her the command of the Cleotus, which she holds to the present day, and she has weathered the storm of the deep with many commanders of the other sex have been driven to pieces on the rocks. Her position and attitudes on the quarter-deck, in a gale of wind, are often spoken of, and would do credit to an admiral. We must not omit to state, that during the long period of this singular young lady's diversified voyage, no seaman of her crew, or officers

under her command, could speak otherwise of her than with the greatest respect. The Cleotus is well known in the ports of Belfast, Dublin, Cork, &c. She has often been driven into this loch, and is familiarly known by the rude Highland boatmen, as the ship with the she-captain."

RELIGIOUS INTEREST IN BOSTON.—It is doubtless known to many of our readers that for the few past months there has been more than usual religious interest in the evangelical churches in this city. In some of them there have been large numbers of conversions.—The work has been very still and quiet in its character, and free from excitement. There have been no extra means employed, and the blessing appears to have been bestowed upon the ordinary means of grace. At the meeting of the Sabbath School Union, in Park street Vestry, it was stated by a teacher that of his class of 40 young men, over 20 had met with a change of heart during the past year. At the Union Prayer Meeting, last evening, in the vestry of the Mount Vernon Church, it was stated by a gentleman who had taken much pains and care to get the facts, that during the last six months there had been in the thirty-three Evangelical churches in this city, one thousand and thirty hopeful conversions. The interest continues unabated at the present time.—Boston Journal.

IMMENSITY OF LONDON.—Mr. Drew, of the gospel Banner, in one of his letters attempts to convey the idea of the metropolis of the world thus:—

"Take every incorporated city in the United States, with the population as I have it before me in the census of 1850, and run them all into one, and the whole would make a city half the size of London! Or, let the reader, in imagination if he will, mark out a territory spacious enough to contain every man and child, with every building, large and small, public and private, in Maine or New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut, all of New England being thus brought together, with sufficient compactness to constitute one continuous 'settlement,' and there he would have a city before him about as large, but by no means as splendid as the one I am now in. There are more commons in the heart of London than Uncle Sam has offered to all the cities of the Republic put together. London has a resident population of 2,500,000. At this present moment probably there are more than three million souls in it. It covers an area of 14 miles long, by 13 wide. The principal Parks are St. James' Park, [37 acres;] Green Park [56 acres;] and Kingston Gardens, [300 acres;] running into each other, ranging westerly, and together covering 800 acres of land; there is also the Regent's Park, [300 acres;] Victoria Park, [300 acres;] besides innumerable area and much beauty."

GOOD NATURED BUT PASSIONATE.—Addison has made the following observations on a class of persons with whom we occasionally come in contact. Though just, they are by no means flattering to the vanity of 'good natured though passionate people.

It is a very common expression, that such a one is very good natured, but very passionate. The expression, indeed is very good-natured, to allow passionate people so much quarter. But I think a passionate man deserves the least indulgence of any. It is said it is soon over; that is, all the mischief he does is quickly dispatched, which I think is no recommendation to favor. I have known one of these good-natured passionate men say, in a mixed company, even to his own wife or child, such things as the most inveterate enemies of his family would not have spoken, even in imagination. It is certain that quick sensibility is inseparable from a ready understanding, but why should not that good understanding call to itself all its force on such occasions, to master that sudden inclination to anger? To restrain the spirit of anger is the worthiest discipline we can put ourselves to.—When a man stands combustible and ready to flame upon everything that he touches, life is as uneasy to himself as all about him. This is the most scandalous abuse of reason imaginable; all the most harmless part of him is no more than a bull-dog—they are tame no longer than they are not offended.

THE BRITISH ARMY FOR 1852-3.

FROM THE LONDON TIMES OF MARCH 22

The military force of Great Britain will comprehend a Regular Army of 101,937 men, exclusive of the regiments employed in the East Indies and maintained at the Company's expense.—When we examine into the distribution of this very considerable force, we find that about 38,000 men are on foreign

service, exclusive of the troops in India, so that some 52,000 remain for home duty in Great Britain; and as officers and non-commissioned officers usually average about thirteen per cent. on the strength of a corps, we may consider the military force in these islands as something like 60,000 strong. Above 10, therefore, one half, or very nearly so, of our land force is stationed at home, and subsequent distribution giving as nearly as possible two-fifths to Ireland, and three-fifths to Great Britain. When we add to these numbers a Constabulary of 12,000 men in Ireland, admirably equipped and disciplined, 6,000 Marines serving on shore, a certain proportion of Artillery, and 50,000 Pensioners, not to mention the coast-guard and the dock-yard battalions, it will be thought perhaps that we make a respectable parade, especially if one soldier, by effective arms and judicious practice, is effective to be made as good as two. The charge for the land forces is of course, increased in proportion to its numbers, £3,402,067, being the sum asked, in place of £3,521,070 demanded last year.

ANECDOTE OF QUEEN VICTORIA.—The editor of the Gospel Banner, in the last number of his "Walks in the Crystal Palace," relates the following incident as happening under his own observation; it speaks well for the spontaneous emotions of the Queen's heart:—

"We never saw any persons speak to her in the palace, but some of her own party; nor did we ever hear her direct her discourse to any others, except in one instance; an unfortunate lame girl, fearing to be in the way of her majesty, attempted to run from her presence, but fell in the act. The queen sprang towards the child, raised her up from the floor, pressed a kiss upon her pale cheek, spoke a word of kindness to the child, and thus relieved her of her fears."

STEADINESS OF PURPOSE.—In whatever you engage, pursue it with a steadiness of purpose as though you were determined to succeed. A vacillating mind never accomplished any thing worth naming. There is nothing like a fixed, steady aim. It dignifies our nature and insures our success. Who have done the most for mankind? Who have secured the rarest honors? Who have raised themselves from poverty to riches? Those who are steady to their purpose. The man who is one thing to-day and another to-morrow—who drives an idle pen-mell this week, while it drives him the next—is always in trouble, and does just nothing from one year's end to the other. Look, and admire the man of steady purpose. He moves noiselessly along, and yet, what wonders he accomplishes! He rises, gradually we grant, but surely. The heavens are not too high for him, neither are the stars beyond his reach.

ST. BOTOLPH'S DAY is the 17th of June. St. Botolph's town, in the long run, got the name of Bo's town, or Boston. And St. Botolph's successor, Rev. Mr. Cotton, being first minister of Shawmut or Lymington, this place took the name of Boston. When in 1775 on the 17th of June, the only battle took place which Boston ever saw, did it occur to the gunners on Copp's Hill, or to the sons of the Puritans opposite, on whose works they were firing, that it was the day of the patron saint of the town which had been selected for that battle—the crisis day of the town's history?—To-Day.

THE WISEST MEN THE MOST FORBEARING.—In order to love mankind, expect but little from them; in order to view their faults without bitterness, we must accustom ourselves to pardon them, and to perceive that indulgence is a justice which frail humanity has a right to demand from wisdom. Now, nothing tends more to dispose us to indulgence, to close our hearts against hatred, to open them to the principles of a humane and soft morality, than a profound knowledge of the human heart. Accordingly, the wisest men have always been the most indulgent.

"Is Mr. Bluster at home?"

"No sir—he is out of town."

"When can I see him?"

"Don't know sir. Have you any special business with Mr. Bluster?"

"Yes—there is an account I wish to settle."

"Well, can't say when he will be back."

"But I wish to pay the bill, as I am to leave town immediately."

"Oh! you wish to pay him some money. Well, perhaps I may be mistaken—he may be up stairs. Please to walk in, sir; your hat, sir. Mr. Bluster will be with you in a moment."

How many an enamoured pair have courted in poetry, and lived in prose!

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

Reasons for Planting an Orchard.

BY EDSON HARKNESS.

Would you leave an inheritance to your children? Plant an orchard. No other investment of money and labor will, in the long run pay so well.

Would you make home pleasant—the abode of the social virtues? Plant an orchard. Nothing better promotes among neighbors a feeling of kindness and good-will than a tree of good fruit often repeated.

Would you remove from your children the strongest temptations to steal? Plant an orchard. If your children cannot obtain fruit at home, they are very apt to steal; and when they have learned to steal fruit, they are in a fair way to learn to steal horses.

Would you cultivate a constant feeling of thankfulness toward the great Giver of all good? Plant an orchard. By having constantly before you one of the greatest blessings to man, you must be hardened indeed if you are not influenced by a spirit of humanity and thankfulness.

Would you have your children love their home, respect their parents while living, and venerate their parents when dead—in all their wanderings look back upon the home of their youth as a sacred spot—an oasis in the great wilderness of world? Then plant an orchard.

In short, if you wish to avail yourself of the blessings of a bountiful Providence which are within your reach, you must plant an orchard. And, when you do it, see that you plant good fruit. Don't plant crab-apple trees, nor wild plums, nor Indian peaches. The best are the cheapest.

Judge Thompson, of the Court of Common Pleas in Pennsylvania, has decided that the tenant of a farm in that State cannot remove or sell the manure from the farm, no matter how produced.—This has been long a vexed question, and the Judge's opinion is of interest to farmers generally.

HOW TO PLANT POTATOS.—To obtain a crop of potatoes one month earlier than in any other way. Cover up the seed in stable manure. As soon as the germs appear, plant them, and the crop will ripen one month earlier than in the ordinary way. Several years experience proves this. Success depends entirely upon planting as soon as the germs appear.

Professor Forbes deduces political economy from an old oak tree, thus:—

"A tree is a popular community, presided over by an oligarchy, of which the flowers are the aristocracy, and the leaves the working classes. The life of the individual members of the commonwealth is brief enough, but the state of which they are members, has often a vast duration; and some of those whose ages we have referred to, could they take cognizance of human affairs, would look with contempt on the instability and irregularity of human governments and states, as compared with the unchanging order and security of their own."

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Indian Anecdotes.

INDIAN GRATITUDE.—As an Indian was once straying through a village on the banks of the Kennebec, he passed a gentleman standing in his store door, of whom he begged a piece of tobacco. The trader gave a generous piece, for which he received a gruff "thank you," and thought no more of the affair.

Three or four months afterwards he was surprised by an Indian's coming into his store and presenting him with a beautiful miniature birch bark canoe, painted and furnished with paddles to correspond.

On asking the meaning of it, he was told,—"Indian no forget; you give me tobacco me make this for you."

Thus, the Indian's gratitude for a trifling favor had led him to bestow more labor on his present than would have been necessary to purchase a much greater quantity of his favorite weed.

A TRAIT OF INDIAN CHARACTER.—A striking display of Indian character occurred some years since in a town in Maine. An Indian of the Kennebec tribe, remarkable for his good conduct, received a grant of land from the State, and fixed himself in a township where a number of white families had settled. Though not ill-treated, yet the common prejudice against the Indians prevented any sympathy with him. This was shown at the death of his only child, when none of his white neighbors came near him.

Shortly afterwards he went to some of the inhabitants, and said to them:—

"When white man's child die, Indian man be sorry,—he help bury him. When my child die, no one speak to me—I make his grave alone. I can't live here."

So the lone Indian gave up his farm, and, taking the body of his child from the earth, carried it with him two hundred miles through the forest, to join the Canadian Indians.

What energy and depth of feeling does this specimen of Indian character exhibit!

New York Tribune.

THE TRIBUNE today enters upon its 12th year, and it may gratify some friends to know exactly what is its condition, in view of the current assertions that the Rumsellers' today has greatly reduced its subscription.

TOTAL CIRCULATION, Apr. 10, 1852, 77,600.

Receipts for Advertising, Jan., Feb. & Mar.,

1850. 1851. 1852.

Aggregate, \$12,738 40 16,792 98 20,732 58

Total Receipts, Jan., Feb. and March:—

1850. 1851. 1852.

\$50,052 40 63,785 90 75,657 32

It is, of course, understood, that our expenses have increased with our receipts, and that our profits are no such fabulous amount as has been widely reported, but they are satisfactory, and justify the large outlays we are constantly making to render our journal more and more useful to our readers.

There are some journals—not many—which print more copies daily than we do, but we believe none in the world of a political or general character whose aggregate circulation is equal to ours.

Our readers are mainly of the younger, more stirring, enterprising class—the men of Hope and of Action—Artisans, Manufacturers, Merchants, &c., &c. We do not believe any rival in the country addresses directly so large a share of the resolute energy, fearless thought and generous purpose of the American People, nor reaches so many of the springs whereby Society is impelled forward and upward. It shall be our aim to extend our communion with this class by never asking nor considering what it or any other will approve, but simply what is right.

With hearty thanks to those friends who have sustained us for Truth's and Right's sake, we resume our daily round.—*New York Tribune, Tuesday, April 13th.*

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, April 24th, 1852.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

BY V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is AGENT FOR THIS PAPER, and authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are—Boston, School's Building; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

Kossuth.

Kossuth will go to Northampton to-day, and will spend the Sabbath there with Erastus Hopkins, Esq., a member of the Legislative Committee. On Monday he will be received at Springfield by the State Committee, and after dining there will proceed to Worcester. On Tuesday morning he will leave Worcester for Boston in a special train. This train will reach the mill dam crossing at 11 A. M. Thence, in company with the Legislative committee, he will proceed to Boston through Roxbury to the line in Washington street, where he will be received by a division of troops of the Massachusetts militia, which have been tendered to him for escort and review by His Excellency, the Governor.—Gov. Boutwell will meet the illustrious Magyar in front of the State House, to welcome him in the name of the Commonwealth.

There is much diversity of opinion in the public press in respect to the claims of Kossuth upon the public attention. All agree, however, that he is a gifted man. He pleads his country's cause with great pathos and eloquence. He seems to have moments of inspiration, so novel, startling and true are his conceptions. All acknowledge that his personal labors and sufferings in behalf of the liberty of Hungary, have been arduous, and are deserving thanks and honor from all citizens of a Free State.

But Kossuth is a preacher of strange doctrines. He enunciates the law of Nations as he understands it, and shows wherein it has been violated in the instance of Hungary. He appeals to the National pride by telling us how great and powerful we have become. He calls upon us to take our place in the Council of the Nations, and to vindicate the rights of the weaker and the oppressed. He asks our people to espouse the cause of Hungary against Austria and Russia, and talks with fearful forebodings of the coming day when the powers of Europe will find it necessary to lay their destructive hands upon our republic, unless we exert our power to resist the intervention of Russia in the struggle of Hungary with Austria, for independence and a republican government.

He artfully interweaves his own story with that of his country, and by so doing gains the ear and inspires the sympathy of the hearer for the cause which he represents—the cause of Non Intervention.

We believe and hope the people of this country will not be misled, that they will continue to follow the counsels bequeathed to them by the best men of the best days of the republic.—Peace with all nations.—No wars of ambition. While we honor the great Magyar for his patriotic services, and lament

the overthrow of the cause of liberty in Hungary, we cannot assent to an armed intervention on the part of our country, for its restoration.

The martial spirit is already fearfully developed in our countrymen. The road to civic honors is that which leads into the territories of our enemies. It is the road to military renown, to military despotism, to the empire of the Cæsars, and to the empire of Napoleon!

SAN FRANCISCO CUSTOM HOUSE.—We learn that this building will be constructed of iron, brick and granite. The granite will be furnished by Messrs. Frederick & Field, and Richards, Munz, & Co., of this town. The granite will be transported around Cape Horn.

"GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK."—The May number contains 120 pages of letter-press, and four splendid full page plates. The Lady's Book is now in the twenty-second year of its publication by the same publisher—a fact unprecedented in the history of any American Magazine. Nothing but real worth in a publication could be the cause of so prolonged an existence.

For sale by Gill & Co.

"GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE."—The May number of this periodical is one of which the editor may well "be proud." The illustrations are excellent and appropriate. The editor says: "the leading plate, The Bavarian May Queen," in artistic excellence, will not be equaled this month by any plate in any other magazine, and Deveraux's exquisitely finished engravings in the body of the book, may be compared with any that appear elsewhere without much fear upon his part."

It is a capital Number. Gill & Co., are its agents.

WM. B. BUGBEE, M. A.—We are glad to announce the arrival of this gentleman from Florida, completely restored to health.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—If "Hope" will condense his ideas into about one third of the space they now occupy, and will also give us his name, we will publish his communication. The latter requirement is in accordance with the rule of all editors.

TO-DAY.—This literary Journal comes to its readers, this week, in a new and elegant appearance. It is published weekly, on Saturday, and is always issued punctually in anticipation of that day.

It is edited by Charles Hale, Esq., who brings to the task a refined taste, a discriminating judgment, and that learning and felicity of style which renders it an entertaining and instructive journal.

THE NEW WORLD.—This is a new weekly paper, of Literature, Criticism, Music, Art, News and General Intelligence, edited by Epes Sargent—price One Dollar per annum. It is printed on a firm paper, with new type, and contains twenty-four columns of choice reading matter.

Our readers must not forget the invitation of the Ladies of the Episcopal Church to breakfast with them on the first of May.

All good citizens ought to join in an effort to raise means to benefit their Church of Worship, and advance the cause of morals and religion among us.

Let the ladies contribute some piece of their cunning workmanship, or some specimen of domestic economy from their kitchens.

REVIEW CLUB.—We learn that the attempt to form a review Club is likely to be successful. The terms are \$2 each, per annum. The number of subscribers necessary to procure the leading periodicals of Great Britain and this country is not large, and will, we hope, soon be obtained, and without solicitation.

It is proposed to procure such Magazines, Reviews, and other works, as Blackwood, Edinburgh, North British, Westminster, London Quarterly Reviews, and Punch. North American, Democratic, Whig, Brownson's, and Methodist Quarterly Reviews, Christian Examiner, Church Review, New Englander, Knickerbocker, Lilliman's Scientific Journal, Littell, Lantern, and Lady's, Graham's and Sartain's Magazines, Hunt's Merchants' Magazine and others.

Those who wish to subscribe can do so by leaving their names with the Librarian of the Lyceum Library.

We thankfully acknowledge the receipt of "Dwight's Journal of Music, No. 1, which was published at Boston on the 10th inst. The editor and proprietor of this new candidate for public favor, Mr. J. S. Dwight, is known to be an able, experienced and conscientious musical critic; and the first number of his paper, though brought out like all first numbers, amidst hurry and distraction, is full of matter, both entertaining and instructive. It contains a beautiful article on "Jenny Lind's Devotion to her Art;

an interesting letter from New-York; an agreeable autobiographic "Introductory," and a vast amount about "Music in Boston." The number is well printed, on excellent paper, and in a form suitable for preservation. The terms are \$2 a year, and the office of publication is at 21 School street, Boston. The Journal is issued every Saturday.—[Home Journal.]

The National Theatre in Ashes.

Thursday morning, between two and three o'clock, a fire broke out in the National Theatre, which spread with frightful rapidity, until the whole of that immense edifice was wrapped in flames. When first discovered, the fire was in the rear of the building, in the gallery, over the stage. A porter, connected with the establishment, who entered the building as soon as the alarm was given saw the flames pouring out of an unused room, where no fire has been kept for a long period. From this fact, there can be no doubt, of course, that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

In about half an hour after the first alarm, the entire building was enveloped, and the heat from the flames was so intense that the firemen were obliged to work at some distance from the conflagration. They, however, performed their labor well and worked with assiduity and success to save the surrounding buildings. The water that was thrown upon the burning mass seemed to have but little effect, and, in less than three quarters of an hour from the first breaking out of the fire the National Theatre was a heap of smouldering ruins.

A conflagration so rapid has seldom been seen. The light from it was terrifically brilliant. It called thousands of men, women and children to the scene. The wind, fortunately, was very slight, blowing from the South. To this circumstance, and the wet condition of the adjoining buildings, we are indebted, in some measure for the salvation of a large amount of property.

The building was owned by William D. Schier, Esq., having been recently purchased by him of Mrs. Wm. Pelby. He was insured, we understand, \$6,000. It was under lease to Messrs. Wright, Fenno & Co. Their loss is stated at full \$15,000, on which they had no insurance. The safe of the establishment, containing the books, papers and money, was saved by great exertion.

The wardrobe belonging to the theatre, which was very extensive, and the scenery and properties which were enough for three theatres, very valuable and of a superior quality, were an entire loss, with some trifling exceptions. There was no insurance. The actors and actresses lost their whole wardrobe. This is the most calamitous feature of the burning. The loss will fall upon them very heavily, and can with difficulty be replaced.

The wardrobe of Mrs. Sinclair and Mr. Vandenhoff had been removed from the Theatre the night previous, in consequence of a change of performance. Mr. Vandenhoff lost a dressing case in which was a valuable ring presented to him by his father.—*Herald.*

ESCAPE FROM PRISON OF CHAS. THOMPSON.—This noted individual, convicted as being concerned in the robbery of the Dorchester and Milton Bank, escaped from Dedham jail last night. In some way he obtained egress from his cell, went up stairs to where the turnkey was asleep, with a loaded pistol and the keys of the prison under his pillow, obtained both without disturbing the slumbering official, unlocked the outside door and escaped. A reward of \$200 is offered for his arrest.—*Transcript.*

THE SHOE MANUFACTURE.—We mentioned, a week or two since, that the depression which has weighed heavily upon all our other manufacturers, for two or three years past, had at last reached the shoe business, and that among the departures for California, were many who had been thrown out of business in this department of industry.—We find, as far as our inquiries extend, that the reduction of wages in the shoe manufacture, in all branches except the first class of work, is 30 per cent. We find that shoes which last year workmen obtained 10 or 12 cents a pair for making, are now made at 6 to 8 cents; those for which employers formerly paid 15 and 17 cents, they now pay only 10 and 12 cents; and those for which 30 to 35 cents was formerly paid, are now made for 20 to 25 cents. There are a great many journeymen shoemakers, now employed on ordinary work, 12 to 15 hours a day who earn less than fifty cents a day.—*Newburyport Herald.*

Littell's Living Age.

The present number of this rare work, (No. 415) contains:

The Spanish Protestant; Marquis of Rockingham and his Contemporaries; Chinese Porcelain Seals in Ireland; Reminiscences of a Man of the World; Jung Bahadur; Preventable Death; Blackwood's Magazine; Constantinople to Corfu; English Songs, by Barry Cornwall; Life of N. Paganini; Note Book of a Naturalist, Part XIV; Literary Forgeries; Switzerland Menaced; Edou and its neighborhood.

Pebbles from many Shores.

Orion's Belt.—An Irishman in contending for the antiquity of certain families in his native country, urged as a proof, that from time immemorial a certain constellation had borne the name of O'Ryan (Orion), adding—"Sure, an ivyboy knows that it was a prize fighter he was, and that's how he came by the belt!"

Witty sayings are easily lost as the pearls slipping off a broken string; but a word of kindness is seldom spoken in vain. It is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, springs up a flower.

An Englishman on the Third avenue has affixed the following notice to his new

POETRY.—Sonnet by A. H. Phillips; Advice to Lovers.

SHORT ARTICLES.—Death of John Land seer; Scene in New England; Cow-Tree of Brazil; Chemical Society; Curiosities of Communication; Walking.

THE STORM.

A great anniversary, northeast clearing up storm has been upon us for some forty-eight hours, which seems to have extended over the whole Atlantic coast, and even the lake country. Considerable damage done on the coast has already come to light and more is doubtless to be heard of.

Brig Spartan, Lander, from Nickerie, 9th ult., of and for Boston, went ashore Monday night, and went to pieces. Crew and passengers saved with difficulty.

Brigs Gazelle, Brazier, and Francis Ellen, Hsley, from Havana to Portland—cargoes molasses—were reported wrecked on Cape Elizabeth, Monday. Crew saved. No other particulars.

A ship was seen yesterday morning at anchor about one mile to the westward of the Light Ship at Minor's Ledge. No description of her could be given, the weather was so thick.

The sch. Franklin, Capt. Truworth, from New York for Augusta, Me., loaded with Corn and flour, went ashore on Hampton Beach, Monday. The crew were saved. No insurance on the vessel.

British sch. Colchester, went to pieces, Monday, on Deer Island. She was sold last Saturday, and arrangements were made to get her off.

Schooner Mary Ann, (Br) Robbins, from Nova Scotia for Boston, with wood and fresh salmon, came ashore at Point Alder-ton, yesterday morning. She had six passengers, four of whom were females, who together with the crew, were taken off by the people of Hull. Vessel a total loss. Part of the cargo saved. The passengers are at Tower's House, Hull.

A letter at the News Room, dated Orleans, 15th inst., says:—

"British brig Margaret, from Hartlepool, England, with coal, for Boston, came ashore on Nauset Beach on Sunday morning, at half-past two o'clock, about one mile north of Nauset harbor. Officers and crew all landed at low water on Sunday at 4 P. M. She had 9 feet of water in her hold, and will, no doubt, be a total loss. She is consigned to Messrs. Wainwright and Tappan."

NEWBURYPORT, April 20: 9 P. M.—The last and most authentic accounts from the island, report the brig Spartan, of and for Boston, with molasses, went on shore at midnight, near Emerson's Rocks. The crew landed at daylight, with the exception of one or two, who were sick or disabled, and they were soon after rescued by the assistance of Messrs. Lufkin and Small.—They are at Mr. Lufkin's house on the island, and reported to be much exhausted.

The brig was high and dry this morning, but broke open at noon, and the cargo is washed out and badly stoven. Probably but a small portion will be saved. The Franklin, of Rockland, reported ashore at Hampton, broke and went to pieces. Her cargo was corn and flour, part of which was saved. Two schooners were seen from the island this afternoon under sail, endeavoring to make an offing, and there is some reason to hope they will succeed in doing so.

The freshest in the Merrimack has been so strong to-day as to check the tide, and thus prevented any very serious damage on the wharves.

The livery stable of Mr. William Shaw near the bottom of Federal street, took fire at 8 o'clock, last evening, but was soon extinguished. Horses and carriages saved.—Damage to building, &c., about \$200.—*Commonwealth.*

Parson G. met Mrs. P. of a certain Monday afternoon, after a rainy Sabbath, and remarked—"Madam, I didn't see your sons at church yesterday." "No, sir, on account of the storm I kept them at home." The rain was still falling heavily, and had been through the day, as well as the day before, and as the parson shook the drops from his umbrella, he sternly asked,— "And are they at home to-day morn'g?" The lady stammered as she replied—"No sir, they are—in-school."

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The yearly cost of liquors drunk in Massachusetts is computed to be \$11,212,000.

Forty thousand volumes of Uncle Tom's Cabin have already been sold, and the demand is by no means supplied.

The following American Generals have departed this life, since the commencement of the Mexican War:—Taylor, Worth, Mason, Brady, Kearney, Hamer, Hopping, Belknap, Duncan, Croghan, Brooke, Arbuckle and Whiting.

It is said that none are so much to be pitied as the Ministers of Monarchs under age, and old men in love with maidens.

According to Livingston's Law Register for 1852, our country has twenty-five thousand lawyers, whose Annual income "is not far from \$36,000,000."

Some sound beams, formed from the wood of the mulberry-tree, have been found in the ruins of Nineveh, where they are supposed to have been placed at least, 700 years before the birth of Christ.

A buck, while being measured for a pair of boots, observed: "Make them cover the calf." "Heavens!" exclaimed the astonished shoemaker, surveying his customer from head to foot, "I have not leather enough."

Porter's patent repeating rifle, says its inventor, will discharge 60 bullets in succession, as fast as a watch ticks.

It is a great art in the Christian life to learn to be silent. Under oppositions, injuries, still be silent. It is better to say nothing, than to say it in an excited or angry manner, even if the occasion should seem to justify a degree of anger.

An International Joke.—England is said sometimes to have the constitution of a horse, but it would seem that France is just now threatened with the constitution of an ass.

People in Maine no longer ask each other to "imbibe, swallow, or smile." The invitation now is, "Will you violate?"

Seven thousand pounds of powder were consumed in one blast at Holyhead, England. The explosion dislodged thirty thousand tons of rock.

The apparent motion of the earth is from the rising to the setting sun, when her real motion is from the setting sun towards the rising. So it is with man, he fancies himself journeying from life to death, while in fact he is travelling from death unto life.

Why is New York the cheapest place in the Union to procure India-rubbers?

Because you can get over shoes in the mud for nothing.

Winchell tells a good story of a stranger meeting an Irishman leaning up against a post, watching a funeral procession coming out of a brick house at his side, when the following dialogue ensued:

Stranger—Is that a funeral?

Irishman—Yes, sir, I'm thinking it is.

Stranger—Any body of distinction?

Irishman—I reckon it is.

Stranger—Who is it died?

Irishman—The gentleman in the coffin.

The following is said to be a true copy of a shoemaker's bill received by a gentleman in a neighboring town whose family comprised four or five daughters:—

Mr. B—Dr. to J. S—

To soiling Miss Mary, \$1.35.

To strapping and wetting Miss Susan, 15.

To binding and closing Miss Ellen, 13.

To putting a few stitches in Miss Jane's

Spirit Rapping. Among the many wonders of the spirit rappers, we learn that in a country village, not fifty miles from Cincinnati, a poor fellow had lost his favorite dog. He inquired for Trowser, and the raps came.

Man. 'Is your spirit happy?

Dog. 'Yes.'

Man. 'Are there any coons there?'

Dog. 'Yes, but they are twice the size they are in your country, and I can't catch them.'

This is said to have actually taken place. We have it on the best authority.

'I say, Bill, what have you done with that horse of your'n?'

'Sold him.'

'What did you sell him for?'

'Why he moved so slow at the last of it, that I got prosecuted half a dozen times for violating the law agin standing in the street.'

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Next to the lightest heart, the heaviest is apt to be the most cheerful.

CONSUMPTION CURABLE.—We have seen several letters received by Dr. Stephen Jewett, in testimony of the good and beneficial effects of his Pulmonary Elixir. We recommend all those suffering from this disease, or other diseases of the lungs, or the respiratory organs, to give it a fair and thorough trial. The present and increasing number of testimonials prove beyond doubt the value of the article.

HIGH SCHOOL IN DORCHESTER.—The sum of \$6000 has been appropriated by the town of Dorchester for the erection of a school house, to be occupied by a high school room to be established under the auspices of the town. The new edifice is to be built on lot known as the School Pasture, near the Prison Square.—*Herald.*

SPECIAL NOTICES.

MAY BREAKFAST AND FAIR.—The Ladies of the Episcopal Church in this town, will have a May Breakfast, at the Town Hall, the first day of May, together with a sale of useful and fancy articles, to be continued through the day and evening, for the benefit of their Church.

The breakfast will be in readiness at 10 o'clock. Clam Chowder, Fruits, Confectionary and other refreshments for sale during the day.

Good music and speaking may be expected, and, also, the customary amusements on such occasions, such as Post Office, Fate Lad, &c.

All who feel interested are cordially invited to contribute refreshments, or suitable articles for sale, by sending them to the Town Hall, where a Committee will be in attendance to receive them the day preceding the Fair, and, also, on May morning.

Friends, and the public generally, are respectfully invited to attend, and patronize the object.

Tickets, at 25 cents each, will admit persons to the Breakfast, (Ten and Coffee excepted), and may be had at the door, and Mr. Gill's Bookstore.

NOTICE. The Sermon before the North Association, will be preached at the Evangelical Congregational church on Tuesday the 29th inst. Services commencing at 8 o'clock P. M

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FOUND. A small Gold Chain which the owner can have by calling at the house of Mr. Joseph Cane, Franklin Street.

NOTICE. EDWIN WOOD takes this opportunity to inform all who are indebted to him either by note or account, that he has sold out, and is about to leave town, therefore all indebted to him must settle before the 10th of May next, if they wish to save an attorney's fee.

NOTICE. The members of the Adams Literary Association, will meet at their usual place (Franklin Hall), on next Monday evening, 17th inst.

Question for Discussion.—Would Free trade be beneficial to the people of the United States?
N. B.—The citizens of Quincy are invited to attend and take part in the debate.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. The subscriber would give notice, that he has sold out his Grain and Flour business, in Quincy, and would more particularly see for yourself, and be satisfied, that their Bills must be paid on or before the first day of April.

Quincy, March 6, 1852. S. G. REED.

MARRIAGES.

In this town, on the 18th inst., Mr. Charles F. Pray, and Miss Maria E. Pope, both of Weymouth.

At Hingham, 7th inst., Mr. George W. Chubbuck, of Milton, to Miss Mary L. Gardner, of H. H.

At North Bridgewater, 7th inst., Dr. Albert W. Clark, of Lowell, to Miss Philinda G. Willey.

At Roxbury, on Thursday last, by Rev. Mr. Lynch, Mr. Andrew Mison to Miss Mary Hovey, both of Boston.

At Roxbury, 9th inst., by Rev. W. H. Ryder, Mr. H. Tracy Sherman, of Norwich, Conn., to Miss Lucy A. Sweet, of R.

At South Boston, on Saturday evening, Mr. Richard Lang to Miss Mary L. Smith.

At the City of St. Domingo, Jan. 27, by His Grace the Most Rev. Dr. D. Thomas de Potey, Archbishop of St. Domingo, Jonathan Elliot Esq., U. S. Consul, to Maria Merced, only daughter of Don Domingo de la Roche, ex-Governor of the city and province of St. Domingo.

At Ulen, N. Y., on the 19th inst., George Rath Alley, of New York, to Louisa Ann Smith Johnson, daughter of A. B. Johnson, of U., and great-granddaughter of John Adams, formerly President of the United States.

DEATHS.

At Washington, D. C., on the 12th inst., Thomas Monroe Esq., in his 81st year. Mr. M. was postmaster for that city from 1800 until 1829.

At Roxbury, 16th inst., Samuel, youngest son of Samuel and Anne H. Sutton 20 mo 16 ds.

At Plymouth, 9th inst., Mary, Widow of Capt. James Bartlett, 93.

In Boston, on the 22d inst., of consumption, James B. Farrel, 28, late a member of Ordway's Regiment.

At Roxbury, 17th inst., (drowned in Smith's pond) Joseph Stone Adams, youngest son of Geo. W. and Sophia P. Adams, 4 yrs 2 mos 28 days.

At Andover, 20th inst., Nathaniel Appleton Premias, U. S. N.

At Sanford, Me., 2d inst., Henry Holmes Esq., 68, a native of Kingston, Mass.

At Lima, Indiana, 6th inst., of apoplexy, Leonard Leland, 67 yrs, formerly of Massachusetts.

In Boston, 21st inst., Mrs. Margaret Newcomb, 67, upwards of thirty years a resident of Gallop Island.

At Jersey City, 20th inst., Rev. Edmund D. Bunker, D. D., Rector of St. Matthews Church, 76.

At Charleston, S. C., 16th inst., Thaddeus Steel Esq. He was instrumental in establishing the first line of packet ships between New York and Charleston.

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THE subscriber has been appointed Assignee of the Estate of THEODORE KELLOGG, of Quincy, in the County of Norfolk, Harness Maker, an insolvent debtor. The second meeting of the creditors of the said insolvent debtor, will be held at the office of Wm. S. Morton Esq., Commissioner of Insolvency, in Quincy in said County, on the sixth day of May next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may prove their claims.

LYDIA BASS, Assignee.
ap 24 3w NATH'L MITCHELL Assignee.

Administrators Notice.
NOTICE is hereby given, that the Subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator of the Goods and Estate of

LYDIA BASS, late of Quincy in the County of Norfolk, widow deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

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LYDIA BASS, late of Quincy in the County of Norfolk, widow deceased, and has accepted said trust. And all persons having demands upon the Estate of the said deceased are required to exhibit the same, and all persons indebted thereto to make payment to

SOLOMON LINCOLN, Adm., Higham April 19th 1852. ap 24 3w

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HEAD AND REMEMBER.—Burditt's Olen Ginnas Medicated Compound, for softening, cleansing, beautifying and preserving the HAIR, a new and superior article. Price 15 cts. per bottle. For sale by
Quincy, April 24, 1852. C. GILL & Co.

MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale a few Hives of Bees, in good order; also fresh Honey in the comb.

SARCENT'S Temperance Tales, complete in one volume, with illustrations, for sale at the 16 3w QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

PORTE Monies, a new assortment just received at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

HOUSES FOR SALE OR TO LET. A house at the corner of School and Summer Street, formerly known as the Gay House. Also, to let, the house now occupied by Mr. Thomas White. Inquire of
ap 17 1w NATH'L WHITE.

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FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

DISCOVERY OF A NEW GUANO ISLAND IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC.—A new extensive guano deposit has recently been discovered upon an island in the South Pacific Ocean, and is causing considerable speculation in the Commercial circles of London, as we learn from the Shipping Gazette. It appears that several months ago, the fact of the existence of guano in this new locality was communicated by an old whaling captain his owner, who determined that the knowledge should be kept a secret until more fully substantiated, and if found correct, then to place the discovery before the Shipping interest. With this view, he gave instructions to the captain of a vessel he was dispatching upon a voyage round the Horn, to search for the island in the latitude and longitude furnished him, and to report to him all the particulars from the first port he could make. So faithfully and successfully have these orders been fulfilled, that the owner has had the original statement fully confirmed, received samples of the guano taken from the spot by his own captain. These samples have been analyzed by an eminent London chemist, with the following results:

74 parts salts of ammonia.
81 " animal organic matter.
23 " sulphate of muriate of potash and soda.
51 " phosphate of lime and phosphate of magnesia.
15 " sand.
114 " moisture.

By comparison of this analysis with that of the best Peruvian guano, now selling at £9 5s. per ton, the value of the new article was found to be about £5 10s to £6 per ton. The quantity deposited is said to be so considerable that no supposition can be safely ventured upon, and the island, from not being near any coast, is quite free from the dangers attending the loading at Ichaboe, and other islands on the west coast of Africa, from the setting in of rollers.

A discovery of this description, at a time when so many vessels are lying unemployed at San Francisco, and so many others, idle or seeking, in the Australian colonies, and also in India, we look upon it as a means of profitable employment which many others will be likely to take advantage of. The island, it is said, is at present unclaimed by any government, and the British flag was the first banner planted upon its

Budded trees should be examined, and the buds removed where the buds have taken well, or if they have been recently budged, loosen and rene those buds that bind too closely. —*New England Farmer.*

Comfort for Farmers and others—what ever may be the effect of Free Trade on the price of corn, it certainly will not prevent the people at large from kneading bread.

Within the last fifty years, a benevolent person offered to the trustees of one of the Lutheran churches of New York City a present of about six acres of land near Canal street and Broadway. They passed a resolution that it was inexpedient to accept the gift, "inasmuch as the land was not worth fencing in." The land is now worth millions of dollars.

COUP D'ETAT—VERSUS COUP DE MAIN! The temperance advocates entirely forgot that to confine us to water will destroy our social distinction, man being essentially a spirit, or, at all events, a ruminating animal. We suggest a compromise with Barium, Greeley and Co., and offer as a flag of truce, *flag of Spirit and Water!* All extremes are bad till they meet. Let moderation be the *Maid Law*. Gentlemen, fill your glasses! for once, "Measures and men," not *Tailors!* —*Lantier.*

The Legislature of Louisiana has passed an appropriation of \$100,000 for the erection of a bronze statue of Gen. Jackson, on Jackson Square, in New Orleans.

SHOE DEALERS, LOOK OUT!—The New York Legislature have passed a law, rendering any person not a resident of the State, liable to a fine of \$300 for selling goods by sample there. This law was enacted in consequence of the large sale, by some eastern traders, of boots, shoes, &c., in the city of New York by samples.

GENEROUS GIFT.—We learn from the last number of the Common School Journal, that a friend to education has authorized the editor to send, at his expense, five hundred copies of that journal to school committees who will pay the postage on it. All those of Massachusetts, and about two hundred of Maine, have been selected.

A concert recently took place in England, at a lunatic asylum, in which every performer and every auditor was insane. At the close of the performance the leader of the orchestra stepped forward and read an address of his own composition, expressing the obligations which "he and the other sons of affliction"—for so he touchingly de-

scribed them—were under to Dr. Finch, the medical superintendent. After three cheers had been given, the audience left the concert room, highly gratified by the interesting festival.

Forty-five churches, of all denominations have been organized in the city of New York since 1864, or nine a year. Of these, ten are Presbyterian, nine Episcopal, eight Baptist, six Methodist, six Catholic, three Dutch Reformed, and three Lutheran. The whole number of churches in the city is two hundred and forty-five, of which twenty-five are Catholic.

The Westminster Review, January, 1851, gives the following conjectural classification of the French population:—Millions, 50,000; rich men, 20,000; in easy circumstances, 550,000; in moderate circumstances, 4,200,000; gaining a decent but uncertain subsistence, 6,000,000; gaining a scanty and uncertain subsistence, 16,000,000; living in extreme indigence, 5,000,000; thieves, paupers, prostitutes, 4,000,000. Total, 36,000,000.

The Presidency.

As the time approaches for the assembling of the conventions which are to nominate candidates for the Presidency, the subject begins to attract a large share of public attention. Already it has called forth a great deal of discussion, and in some quarters no little warmth is manifested by the advocates of the several candidates. It is conceded, for once, by the slaveholding states, that the candidates, this time, must come from the North. This much seems to be settled; but the North presents a trio of candidates, on both sides; and the question is, which of these three shall be the one?

Any very ardent contention, however, in regard to rival claims seems hardly necessary. It is to be presumed that neither party will present an unworthy candidate; and, in the mean time, it is assuredly the part of prudence and good policy that the merits of the individuals from whom the selections are to be made, should be discussed calmly and soberly, with as little bitterness and as little personal or sectional animosity as possible. No possible good can result from kindling strife in advance. The members of the Conventions, of each party, should come together in a spirit of forbearance and conciliation, with feelings of mutual respect, and a determination to abide by the result of their mutual deliberations. There will be controversy enough between the different parties, after the nominations shall have been made, without disturbing the public quiet by useless and mischievous contention among different sections of the same party before the meetings of the conventions.

The masses of the people care little about the desires or the designs of antagonistic cliques and cabals; they have only the good of their country at heart; they entertain little concern about individuals; and whatever worthy patriot may be presented for their suffrages by the delegates of the respective parties to which they are attached, they will undoubtedly take care that he shall receive their united support. We deprecate all bitter and angry controversy in advance of the nominations. —*Hingham Journal.*

COUNTY TREASURER.—The following is the official vote for County Treasurer, as declared at the meeting of the County Commissioners at Dedham on Tuesday, being the regular April Term.

	Ellis.	Robinson.
Bellingham,	35	59
Brookline,	91	27
Canton,	60	87
Cohasset,	39	7
Dedham,	182	151
Dorchester,	135	74
Dover,	27	22
Foxborough,	58	91
Franklin,	67	76
Medfield,	88	16
Medway,	109	121
Milton,	71	66
Needham,	39	76
Slaron,	41	70
Stoughton,	71	12
Randolph,	121	136
Roxbury,	362	437
Walpole,	86	59
West Roxbury,	250	3
Weymouth,	74	124
Total,	2087	1850

There were also 20 or 30 scattering votes. Mr. Ellis, the whig candidate, is elected by about 20 majority.

Braintree and Quincy appear not to have voted at all.

DARING BURGLARY AND ATTEMPT TO KILL.—Last night the house of Hon. David A. Simmons, Highland street, Roxbury, was entered through a window by a robber, who was about to enter the sleeping room of an old lady named Ruggles, when a sister of Mr. Simmons, sleeping in an adjoining room, was aroused by the noise and came out into the passage-way.

Upon seeing a strange man, she threw at him an iron poker with which she had armed herself. The robber, in his turn, threw at the head of his assailant a hatchet, but fortunately it missed its aim and struck a door. A moment more and the robber in taking a step backwards, pitched headlong down stairs.

Here finding that the household was alarmed he made his escape by leaping through the broad sidelight of the door, scattering broken glass in every direction. He must have injured himself severely, as his bloody tracks have been traced at least a mile. In his haste he dropped the watch which he had taken from one of the rooms, and two silver spoons which he had taken from another building. Several other robberies of a like character have lately taken place in that city. —*Traveller.*

VOTE FOR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER OF NORFOLK.—There was no choice of a Special County Commissioner on the 5th inst., and a new election is ordered to be held on Monday, May 3d. The vote at the recent trial was very small, and was as follows:—

Whole number of ballots,	1936
Necessary to a choice,	969
John A. Gould had	945
Henry Holart,	816
Martin Torrey,	127

Mr. Gould wanted only 24 votes of an election.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, May 1st, 1852.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

(By V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is AGENT FOR THIS PAPER, and authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are—Boston, Seaboard Building; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.)

Kossuth.
The reception of Kossuth on the part of the State took place at Springfield, on Monday in the extension depot of the Western Railroad.

Hon. Anson Burlingame introduced him as follows: "Governor Kossuth permit me to introduce the chairman of the Massachusetts General Committee—Gen. Wilson." Gen. Wilson replied in a speech that would have been creditable to any man in the State.

Kossuth made a brief reply. Lieut. Col. Williams then invited him to receive the State Militia. Kossuth thanked him and accepted the invitation.

The train from Springfield arrived in Worcester at about 5 P. M. "The bells of the city rang forth a gladsome peal and the noisy cannon belated forth a hoarse welcome." Gov. Kossuth was officially welcomed by the city Mayor Bacon. In the evening he spoke in the city Hall. Among other things he said, "we will fight and fight soon. But duty and prudence forbid that my plans should be made known."

At 11 o'clock on Tuesday morning the Legislative Committee with Kossuth and his suite reached the Brookline crossing, where carriages were in waiting. They were escorted by the Light Dragoons through a part of Brookline and Roxbury to the Neck, where they were received by the troops under Major General Edmonds. Gov. Boutwell welcomed him to Massachusetts in the following address.

Gov. Kossuth: As the voice of the Legislature and people of Massachusetts, I welcome you to this capital to-day.

Your presence brings before us our own past—bitter in its experience, but glorious in its history. We once had apostles of liberty on whose heads a price was set, who were hunted by tyranny from their homes, and threatened with expulsion from civilized life. That day of oppression and anxiety with us is ended. It introduced a contest for human rights, whose results on this continent you have seen in the extent, character and power of the American Republic.

The people of Massachusetts, inspired by their early history, and animated by the impulses of their hearts, greet you as one who has nobly served and suffered in the cause of individual freedom and the right of States. Nor will their admiration be limited by any consideration arising from the fate of your country or the failure of the patriotic hopes with which it was inspired. Liberty can never die. The generations of men appear and pass away—but the principles and aspirations of their nature are immortal.

Despotism is of time. It contains within itself the elements and the necessity of decay and death. Fifty years of your eventful life are past; but take courage, Sir, in the belief that in the Providence of God, the moment is near when the light of freedom shall penetrate the darkness of European despotism. Then shall your own Hungary welcome you to her fields and Mountains—to her homes and heart—and we welcome Hungary to the family of republicans, constitutional, sovereign States.

In the name of the people, I tender to you the hospitalities of a Commonwealth founded by exiles and pilgrims.

KOSSUTH'S SPEECH.
To this cordial welcome to the Capitol of Massachusetts, Gov. Kossuth replied briefly, as follows: I feel deeply sensible of the immense

benefit which a happy and prosperous people has conferred upon an unfortunate people. Moments like the present can only be felt, not spoken. I am not ashamed of it. I feel a deep emotion, Sir. Allow me to say that in taking that hand—the hand of the people of Massachusetts—and having listened in your voice to the sentiments and feelings of the people of Massachusetts, I indeed cannot forbear to believe that humanity has arrived at a great turning point in its destinies, because such a sight was never yet seen on earth.

Conquerors, triumphant and proud of success, confer honors and glory on a poor exile, having nothing to speak for him but his misfortunes.

Sir, the spirit of liberty is lasting—liberty cannot die, because it has become the common sentiment of all humanity. The spirit of liberty takes itself wings—you are happy to be the first-born son of that spirit; but we accept our condition just to be one of its martyrs; and I look with hope, I look with confidence into the future; because that spirit which prepared for the poor exile the present day, will be recorded in the records of history, and will make the destiny of coming centuries. I cannot speak further. I am proud to have had your hand in mine.

And be sure, Sir, and let your generous people be sure of it, that whatever be our future destiny, we will always with earnest exertions of our manly hearts, in our struggles and misfortunes and adversities, we will never forget the generous Governor of Massachusetts, and they shall never have reason to regret that we have been honored in this immense nation. God Almighty bless you, Sir, and bless you all.

I take these honors proudly, but in the name of my people in whose name I express my most humble, my eternal thanks. After partaking a slight collation at the Reverend Kossuth reviewed the troops on the common. A good many spectators were in attendance. Good judges estimate the number at 50,000.

The Ten Hour System.

There was a meeting of stone-cutters and others in the Lyceum Room, on Thursday, to consider their rights in respect to hours of labor, and the best means of enforcing them. It was addressed by Richard Tixer Esq., of Randolph, and several other gentlemen. We are sorry to add that some of the meeting thought it necessary to define their positions by fistal arguments.

We have never heard that the employers and contractors were hard and severe with their workmen, in exacting an unreasonable amount of work. So far as we are acquainted with them, they are liberal and disposed to do justice. It is poor policy to attempt to separate the interests of the employer and the employee. There is no natural antagonism between them. We believe, however, that the ten hour system would operate generally for the benefit of both parties. Men ought to know what is required of them, and ought to know it before the contract is made. When it is known that ten hours are the measure of a day's labor, the workmen will work with better spirits to the last moment. An undefined, uncertain, doubtful state of things begets ill-humor, out of which a thousand suspicions and fears arise to torment and distress the mind. There should be a perfect understanding of the mutual rights of the contracting parties; then there would be confidence between them, and motives to a faithful performance of their agreement, which are not felt while the conditions of the agreement are not understood.

Besides, it seems to us, that ten hours in drilling and hammering stone or working at the anvil, are enough for one day. We think we should not have very cheerful spirits, or a very strong inclination to read, or to plant and hoe in the garden, after spending fourteen or fifteen hours in swinging heavy hammers and breathing stone dust.

Readers, if you must go to Boston to purchase dry goods, when Munroe, Savil & Co., and Baxter & Co., can supply your wants so conveniently, why go and call on Chandler & Co. Look at their advertisement.

At a meeting of the Adams Literary Association, on Monday eve last, it was voted that a committee of five be chosen to solicit subscriptions for the Adams Literary Reading Room, the object of which is to establish a room where one and all can get the news from all parts of the country; the room to be kept open every day and evening. The following gentlemen were chosen to manage the affair: Jonathan Jameson, J. White, John Kendall, Franklin Curtis, Stephen Bates Esq.

RANDOLPH.—The Erina Ball, which came off on the evening of Friday last, in the ball room of the Howard, we are glad to say, was highly creditable to the enlightened citizens of Randolph. Quincy, and other neighboring villages, contributed their quota of beauty and accomplishments, to enliven and adorn the spacious Hall. Gates Band, of Boston, discoursed excellent music. The arrangements by the Stewards were admirable; all went off pleasingly well, with the exception of the supper, curiously furnished by the Caterer, than whom report says, a more uncourteous host could not be in waiting on the public. Dancing being kept up till an early hour the following morning, all retired to their respective homes. —*Celt.*

The School Committee's Report has at last been published. It is very brief, and represents the schools in a flourishing state. Of course they are, they were never otherwise.

For the Quincy Patriot.

Curiosities of the Olden Time.

In by-gone days, it was customary to respect the claims of age. If I met an old person of either sex, in the street, I was taught not only to make my obeisance—which was to be done to every one, acquaintance or not,—but to take off my hat or cap; and if the person were a lady, the obligation was imperious, and I was to remain uncovered until she had entirely passed by.

To use the "handles" Sir and Ma'am was, also, considered quite as necessary in the phrase or sentence adopted in conversation as any other word whatever. Shouting, whistling, wearing the hat or cap in the house, especially in the presence of a lady, and still more if that lady were advanced in years—were deemed acts of ill-breeding, which no one who had any claims to decency of behavior, could for a moment indulge in. To light a pipe or cigar in company, without the express permission of the ladies particularly, was an almost unheard-of thing; no person fully civilized ever thought of doing it.

Spitting on the floor, too, was considered an abomination, that no decent person was ever guilty of.

It was also the fashion in those days, to answer all written communications, that were expressed in civil terms, with the same readiness and certainty as in verbal discourse; and men that failed to do it were supposed to be bores, of no education or knowledge of what belonged to propriety.

But it is remarkable how the age has improved! All that nonsense, so incompatible with "liberty and equality," seems to be passing away. It is considered by numbers of the present day, too wholly undignified to acknowledge the distinctions of age, or rank, or wisdom. The "I-am-as-good-as-you" principle obtains quite generally; and if the improvement should continue to acquire strength, it is thought the old folks will, ere long, be shipped off to Botany Bay or some other far-off region, to rid the community of such troublesome and useless appendages.

An old friend of mine—with hair bleached by time, if not reversed from other causes—invited a young man—supposed to be a gentleman to take tea with him; but not only was the invitation not accepted, but no notice—either written or verbal—was ever taken of it by the invited party! This too was a teacher of youth! And the same individual was seen to spit on the floor of his schoolroom, on a public day, in presence of a large company!

As to answering in writing, ordinary business communications, or questions that will not put money into the pocket of the party questioned, it is thought to be one of those old-fashioned and obsolete notions that belonged to the age of shoe-buckles and cock hats—useless, inconvenient, and very properly condemned to merited disuse!

ARISTARCHUS.

We again call the attention of the readers of the Patriot to the May Breakfast and Fair. You will bear in mind that the sale of useful and fancy articles will be continued through the day and evening. Good music and speaking are expected. You cannot spend an hour and a trifle of money more usefully and pleasantly.

BRAINTREE NECK.—The bill for the annexation of Braintree Neck to Quincy, was rejected in the House on Thursday. The vote was overwhelming. So our Neck friends are doomed to drag out their miserable existence one year more, at least.

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HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The May number of Harper's Magazine has been received. It completes the fourth volume. Abbott's interesting life of Napoleon is continued (with seven illustrations), Rodolphus (with eight illustrations), Wives of Great Lawyers Zoological stories, Bleak House, My Novel, by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, Monthly record of current events and Three Leaves from Punch, are among the articles in this number. No degree of labor or expense is spared by the Publishers of this Magazine, and we are not surprised to learn that it has been received with an extraordinary degree of favor.

"THE SHOE BINDER."—This gem of poetry which has been going the rounds of the press and which appeared in the last Patriot ought to have been credited to the Carpet Bag. We would not intentionally deprive the Carpet Bag of its authorship. But if we were disposed to plagiarize, we should undoubtedly select the Carpet Bag as the least likely to miss the lost treasure.

Littell's Living Age.

Lord Holland's Memoirs of the Whig Party; Things in Expectation; Anecdotes of Horace; Whately's Book of Synonyms; How to Teach and preach to Colliers; Post Office Money Orders; Decimal System of Coinage; Blundell's Medicina Mechanica; Cooling Air in Hot Climates; What has become of Winter; Lord Cockburn's Life of Lord Jeffrey; Doctor versus Medicine; Weekly Gossip; Fall of Russia.

POETRY:—A cry from the Dust, 257; A Mariner's Wife, 260; To the Loyal Heart, 272; A Rejected Lover, 277.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

The Boy and the Robbers.

The Elbinger Advertiser gives the following account of a fearful tragedy which occurred recently at a farm house in the district of Neidenburg, on the Poland frontier. In order to give credence to the matter the reader must know that the place referred to is situated in a country which has for a long time past been the chosen spot of accomplishing the smuggling operations—where the child from its tender years becomes familiar with scenes of violence and outrage, and thus becomes prepared to follow the career of its father at a much earlier period than others who are born and bred amid comforts and peace:

"A peasant had left his farm early in the morning, accompanied by his wife, to dispose of his weekly stock at the town of Neidenburg. His son Franz, a boy of 15 and a daughter 5 years younger, remained to take care of the house, and about two hours after the parents had gone, a stranger suddenly entered the humble dwelling, and ordered the boy to surrender the house, at the same time exhibiting a knife and a pistol, with an intimation that the slightest show of resistance would be punished with death. Franz opened a bureau, where the robber found \$10 in money, but far from being satisfied with this, the fellow insisted that there was more in the house, and that he would have it.

Franz then opened a closet and pointed to a chest, told the robber that it contained what he sought; but the man had scarcely entered when Franz closed the door upon him, drew out the key, and stated to his sister to run to the village for help. Little Lisette was not slow in following the order, raising her voice to the highest pitch, she rushed out, but scarcely had she cleared the door when she was seized by two other men, accomplices of the first, who strangled her, ere her cries could alarm the neighborhood.

Franz had heard the dying groans of his darling sister, and resolved to avenge her. The double barreled gun hung on the wall. In a second he had seized it, and scarcely had he finished loading when he heard the steps of the robbers coming towards the room in which he was. The entrance of the first ruffian was the signal for the gallant boy to discharge one of the barrels of the gun, and, without uttering a groan, the man fell lifeless to the floor. The second appeared. He saw the deadly weapon aimed at him, and sought to retreat, but too late! The fatal report was heard, and he fell over the corpse of his guilty accomplice.

Shocked by his own work, Franz now sat down to think of what he had next to do, but his resolution was soon taken. Again the gun was loaded and the brave little fellow placed himself as sentinel before the closet of the captive robber, that he might guard him until assistance arrived. It was not long in coming. The double report had been heard, and a neighbor hastened to learn the cause of it. Being told of the capture of the ruffian, he laughed at the danger of freeing the man, whom he proposed to take to the village.

The key was handed to him, and in another moment the closet door opened, but the robber, who had probably overheard the conversation, sprang nimbly out, seized the peasant, and plunged his knife several times into his body. The last blow had scarcely been inflicted when one more report was heard from Franz's gun, and the last robber fell to the ground, weltering in his blood.

The criminal authorities took possession of the parties and exhibited them publicly, with a view of identifying them, but not one of them was known in that part of the country.

MARRIAGES.

At Milton Railway, April 28th, by Rev. Mr. George Sutherland to Miss Stiles, both of Milton.
At South Malden, 23d ult., by Rev. G. Pratt, Mr. Joseph S. Parlin, of Boston, to Miss Sarah Pickering, of S. M.
At Nashville, by Rev. Mr. Mason, Adams, of Boston, to Mary, daughter of R. Hill Esq.
At South Braintree, by the Rev. W. Wood, Mr. George S. Page, of Boston, Susan Ellen Porter, of Braintree.
On the 25th ult., by Rev. Mr. Savage, McKelvey, of Roxbury, to Miss Francis, of Boston.
On the 27th ult., by the Rev. Dr. S. Benjamin F. Cutter, to Miss Elizabeth, both of Boston.

DEATHS.

At Dedham, Deca. Joshua Fales, 68.
At Weymouth, 25th ult., Capt. T. Ward, of Boston, 81.
At Roxbury, 22d ult., Allen Brown, of Albany, 74.
At San Francisco, Reuben R. Mo Massachusetts.
At New Bedford, 21st ult., Mr. Holmes, 95.
At Cohasset, 4th ult., Miss Polly Little, of Stow, Mass., 24th ult. Rev. Matting, a native of England.
At Hong Kong, February 27, Capt. Bailey, of ship Champion, of New Bedford.
At West Roxbury, 27th inst, Elizabeth, 77.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOUND.—A Bunch of Keys. The owner have them by calling at this Office.

MAY BREAKFAST AND FAIR.—The of the Episcopal Church in this town have a May Breakfast, at the Town Hall, the first day of May, together with a useful and fancy articles, to be continued through the day and evening, for the of their Church.

The breakfast will be in readiness o'clock. Churn Chowder, Fruits, C tinary and other refreshments for sal ing the day.
Good music and speaking may be expected, and also, the customary amusements occasional, such as Post Office, Fate &c.

All who feel interested are cordially ted to contribute refreshments, or su articles for sale, by sending them to Town Hall, where a Committee will attend to receive them the day preceding the Fair, and also, on May morning. Friends, and the public generally, respectfully invited to attend, and patron the object.

Tickets, at 25 cents each, will admit sons to the Breakfast, (Tea and Coffee cepted,) and may be had at the door, at Mr. Gill's Bookstore.

THE PRICE OF TICKETS.—to the Pa the Town Hall on May day, will be reduced t cents during the afternoon and evening.

FOUND. A small Gold Chain which the er can have by calling at the house of Mr. J. Crowe, Franklin Street.
Quincy April, 24.

NOTICE. EDWIN WOOD takes this opportunity to inform all who are indebted to him by note or account, that he has sold out, if he is about to leave town, therefore all indebted him must settle before the 10th of May, or if they wish to save an attorney's fee.

NOTICE. The members of the Adams Literary Association, will meet at their usual place (Franklin Hall), on next Monday evening, 17th o'clock.
Question for Discussion.—Would Free trade a benefit to the people of the United States.

WM. S. GLOVER, Secy.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. The scribe would give notice that he has sold out Grain and Flour, business in Quincy, and more particularly say to persons indebted to him that their Bills must be paid on or before the 1st day of April.
S. G. REED
Quincy, March 6, 1852

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements, to insure an insertion on next day, must be handed in before noon, on Friday.

MAGAZINES for May.—Harper's, Graham Peterson's, Sartain's, Godey's Lady Book &c., for sale at
May, 1 3w
QUINCY BOOK STORE.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Call at the Quincy Book store, and purchase a copy of the most valuable work, much enlarged and improved THE MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER, containing upwards of 400 closely printed pages and so at the low price of \$1.
Quincy May 1 3w

THE EVENING MIRROR.

PUBLISHED DAILY.

BY H. FULLER.
34 ANN ST. ONE DOOR FROM NASSAU

THE EVENING MIRROR is published every EVENING, (Sundays excepted). Six dollars per annum to yearly Subscribers.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY MIRROR.
A large newspaper for the country, containing twenty-four columns of choice reading matter, embracing all the News of the Week, is published every Saturday morning, at the low price of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Payments must in all cases be made in advance.

SEED PEAS.—Marrowfat, Blue Imperial, Prince Albert and Earl's Early Peas. Also, Garden Seeds of all kinds for sale, at
May 1st if
I. W. MUNROE'S.

CASIMERE SHAWLS.—Just received from Auction a lot of Cashmere Shawls, of super quality, which will be sold at a bargain at
May 1st if
I. W. MUNROE'S.

ST

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—The May number of Harper's Magazine has been received. It completes the fourth volume. Abbott's interesting life of Napoleon is continued (with seven illustrations), Rodolphus (with eight illustrations), Wives of Great Lawyers, Zoological stories, Bleak House, My Novel, by Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton, Monthly record of current events and Three Leaves from Punch, are among the articles in this number. No degree of labor or expense is spared by the Publishers of this Magazine, and we are not surprised to learn that it has been received with an extraordinary degree of favor.

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Littell's Living Age.—Lord Holland's Memoirs of the Whig Party; Thackeray's Expectation; Anecdotes of Horace; Whalley's Book of Synonyms; How to Teach and preach to Children; Post Office Money Orders; Decimals System of Counting; Blundell's Medicina Mechanica; Cooling Air in Hot Climates; What has become of Winter; Lord Cockburn's Life of Lord Jeffrey; Doctor versus Medicine; Weekly Gossip; Fall of Russia.

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"A peasant had left his farm early in the morning, accompanied by his wife, to dispose of his weekly stock at the town of Neidenburg. His son Franz, a boy of 15 and a daughter 5 years younger, remained to take care of the house, and about two hours after the parents had gone, a stranger suddenly entered the humble den, and ordered the boy to surrender the house, and at the same time indicating that the slightest show of resistance would be punished with death. Franz opened a bureau, where the father found \$10 in money, but far from being satisfied with this, the fellow insisted there was more in the house, and that he must have it. Franz then opened a closet and pointed to a chest, told the robber that it contained what he sought; but the man had scarcely entered when Franz closed the door upon him, drew out the key, and stated to his sister to run to the village for help. Little Franz was not slow in following the order, and his voice to the highest pitch, she fled out, but scarcely had she cleared the door when she was seized by two other men, accomplices of the first, who strangled her, ere her cries could alarm the neighbors.

Franz had heard the dying groans of his sister, and resolved to avenge her. He double barreled gun hung on the wall, and he had seized it, and scarcely he finished loading when he heard the ruffian was the signal for the gallant boy to discharge one of the barrels of the gun, without uttering a groan, the man fell upon the floor. The second appeared, saw the deadly weapon aimed at him, sought to retreat, but too late! The report was heard, and he fell over the body of his guilty accomplice.

Backed by his own work, Franz now sat down to think of what he had next to do, his resolution was soon taken. Again Franz was loaded and the brave little fellow placed himself as sentinel before the door of the captive robber, that he might admit him into the assistance arrived. It was long in coming. The double report was heard, and a neighbor hastened to the cause of it. Being told of the capture of the ruffian, he laughed at the danger of the man, whom he proposed to send to the village.

The key was handed to him, and in an instant the closet door opened, but the robber, who had probably overheard the conversation, sprang nimbly out, seized the key, and plunged his knife several times into the body. The last blow had scarcely inflicted when one more report was heard from Franz's gun, and the last robber fell to the ground, weltering in his blood. The criminal authorities took possession of the scene and exhibited them publicly, in view of identifying them, but not that there was known in that part of the

MARRIAGES.

At Milton Railway, April 28th, by Rev. A. Abbott, Mr. George Sutherland to Miss Mary A. Stiles, both of Milton.

At South Malden, 22d ult., by Rev. Francis G. Pratt, Mr. Joseph S. Parin, of Abington, to Miss Sarah Pickering, of S. M.

At Nashville, by Rev. Mr. Mason, Mr. John Adams, of Boston, to Mary, daughter of George R. Hill Esq.

At South Braintree, by the Rev. W. B. Hammond, Mr. George S. Page, of Boston, to Miss Susan Ellen Porter, of Braintree.

On the 25th ult., by Rev. Mr. Savage, Robert McKelvey, of Roxbury, to Miss Francis Crawford, of Boston.

On the 27th ult., by the Rev. Dr. Sharp, Mr. Benjamin F. Cutter, to Miss Elizabeth Capen, both of Boston.

DEATHS.

At Dedham, Dec. Joshua Fales, 68.

At Weymouth, 25th ult., Capt. Thomas Seward, of Boston, 81.

At Roxbury, 22d ult., Allen Brown, formerly of Albany, 74.

At San Francisco, Reuben R. Morrow, of Massachusetts.

At New Bedford, 21st ult., Mr. William Holmes, 55.

At Cohasset, 4th ult., Miss Polly Lincoln, 90.

At Stow, Mass., 24th ult. Rev. Matthew Harding, a native of England.

At Hong Kong, February 27, Capt Joseph Bailey, of ship Champion, of New Bedford, 30.

At West Roxbury, 27th inst, Eliakim Richards, 77.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

FOUND.—A Bunch of Keys. The owner can have them by calling at this Office.

MAY BREAKFAST AND FAIR.—The Ladies of the Episcopal Church in this town, will have a May Breakfast, at the Town Hall, on the first day of May, together with a sale of useful and fancy articles, to be continued through the day and evening, for the benefit of their Church.

The breakfast will be in readiness at 10 o'clock. Clam Chowder, Fruits, Confectionery and other refreshments for sale during the day.

Good music and speaking may be expected, and, also, the customary amusements on such occasions, such as Post Office, Fate Lady, &c.

All who feel interested are cordially invited to contribute refreshments, or suitable articles for sale, by sending them to the Town Hall, where a Committee will be in attendance to receive them the day preceding the Fair, and, also, on May morning.

Friends, and the public generally, are respectfully invited to attend, and patronize the object.

Tickets, at 25 cents each, will admit persons to the Breakfast, (Tea and Coffee excepted), and may be had at the door, and at Mr. Gill's Bookstore.

THE PRICE OF TICKETS.—to the Fair at the Town Hall on May day, will be reduced to 12 1/2 cents during the afternoon and evening.

FOUND.—A small Gold Chain which the owner can have by calling at this Office. Joseph Crane, Franklin Street.

NOTICE.—EDWIN WOOD takes this opportunity to inform all who are indebted to him by note or account, that he has sold out, and is about to leave town, therefore all indebted to him must settle before the 10th of May next, if they wish to save an attorney's fee.

NOTICE.—The members of the Adams Literary Association, will meet at their usual place (Franklin Hall) a week from next Monday evening, 7 1/2 o'clock.

Question for Discussion.—Would Free trade be a benefit to the people of the United States.

For order, WM. S. GLOVER, Sec'y.

PARTICULAR NOTICE. The subscriber would give notice that he has sold out his train and Flour business in Quincy, and would more particularly say to persons indebted to him, that their Bills must be paid on or before the first day of April.

Quincy, March 6, 1852. S. G. REED.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

(2) Advertisements, to insure an insertion on the next day, must be handed in before noon, on Friday.

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QUINCY BOOK STORE.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Call at the Quincy Book store, and purchase a copy of this most valuable work, much enlarged and improved. THE MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER, containing upwards of 400 closely printed pages and sold at the low price of \$1.

Quincy May 1. 2w

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SEED PEAS.—Marrowfat, Blue Imperial, Prince Albert and HOP'S Early Peas. Also, Garden Seeds of all kinds for sale.

May 1st. I. W. MUNROE'S.

CASHMERE SHAWLS.—Just received from quality, which will be sold at a bargain at the

May 1st. I. W. MUNROE'S.

STEWART'S STEAM REFINED.—Crushed and Powdered Sugar and Syrup for sale by

May 1st. I. W. MUNROE'S.

TOWN MEETING.

GREETING.

NORFOLK ss. To either of the Constables of the town of Quincy.

In the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts you are hereby required to notify and warn the inhabitants of said town qualified to vote in elections, to meet at the Lecture Room in said town, on Monday, the third day of May next, at four o'clock P. M., to give in their votes for one Special Commissioner of the County of Norfolk, in place of Timothy P. Whitney who has resigned and office; the election held on the fifth day of April current having resulted in no choice.

Hereof, fail not, and make due return of this warrant, with your doings thereon, unto the Town Clerk on or before the time specified for said meeting.

Given under our hands this twenty-fourth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two.

LEWIS BASS, Selectmen

NOAH CHAMBERS, of Quincy.

B. B. NEWCOMB.

A true copy attested George H. French Constable.

Norfolk ss. Quincy April 26th, 1852. Pursuant to the foregoing warrant, I hereby notify and warn the inhabitants of the town of Quincy qualified as therein expressed, to meet at the time and place and for the purpose therein named.

GEORGE H. FRENCH, Constable.

Message's Notice.

Norfolk ss. Quincy, April 27, 1852.

WILLIAM S. MORRISON, Esq. Commissioner of Insolvency in and for said County of Norfolk, has issued a warrant against the estate of

JOHN MULLEN,

of Quincy, in said County, Trader, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said Insolvent Debtor, to him or for his use and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law.

A meeting of his Creditors will be held at a court of Insolvency at the Commissioner's Court room in Quincy, in said County on the 14th day of May next, at four o'clock in the afternoon for the proof of debts and choice of Assignee or Assignees.

SILAS BURNETT, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger.

April 27, 1852. 18-5w

FRUIT TREES AT AUCTION.—Will be sold at auction on Monday next, May 31 at 2 o'clock P. M., opposite the Hancock House, a large collection of Apple, Pear, Cherry, Peach, Plum and Quince trees, from the well known nurseries of Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, of Dorchester and Seth Turner, Esq., of The Milton. The trees will all be labeled. Persons desirous of supplying themselves with first rate Fruit Trees, are invited to attend the sale.

Quincy May 1st. 1w

HAMS.—Just received and for sale low by the Subscribers, 1400 lbs Extra Sugar cured Hams. J. & H. H. FAXON.

May 1, if

FOR SALE at the shop of the Subscriber on Hancock street

1 Second hand Covered Wagon; 1 Hay Wagon nearly new, also 1 new Butcher Wagon—ready for sale cheap by

F. E. CLAPP.

Quincy April 24. 2w

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND FANCY GOODS. Letter, Note, Bill, Drawing, and Tissue Paper, Envelopes, Steel Pens, Writing Ink, Water, and Wax, and all kinds of cheap Stationery, and Fancy Stationery.

BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS of every kind, size, style of binding, and quality.

JUVENILE, TOY, and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS and Stationery.

HYMN BOOKS used in the Churches in Quincy and vicinity.

BEAUTIFUL QUARTO BIBLES, English Pocket Bibles, with clasps, and a variety of Bibles and Testaments.

SLATES of the best quality. Covered do. on hand in boxes of all kinds.

PORTFOLIOS, POCKET BOOKS, Pen and Pocket Knives, Scissors, Cloth, Hair, and Tooth Brushes, Book-gummed boards, &c., &c.

Our numerous customers are informed that our assortment of the above, and all other kinds of goods usually found in a store, is more full and complete than ever, and fully equal to supply the demands of Quincy and vicinity, and it will be our endeavor to dispose of the same at prices that will call most reasonable and satisfactory.

C. GILL & Co., At the Quincy Bookstore. 40tf

Oct. 1.

HOUSES FOR SALE OR TO LET. A house at the corner of School and Sumner Streets, formerly known as the Gay place.

Also, to let, the house now occupied by Mr. Thomas White. Inquire of NATH'L WHITE.

ap 17th

MOORE'S Essence of Life.

The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

It has been used for more than fifty years with great success, and has gained a world renowned reputation. This reputation it is the purpose of the proprietor to keep up and keep increasing. Believing that it is a most beautiful article, and a certain Remedy for the above complaints, he has no hesitation in publicly recommending it to the Public. Thousands do annually who might be saved, did they but check their cold at the beginning. Coughs, slight perhaps at first, are allowed to increase in violence, until a cure is impossible. If every one, who is at the head of a family, would but procure a bottle of Essence of Life, and place it upon their shelf, and when the cold or cough begins take a tea spoonful, much suffering might be prevented. The Whooping Cough can be cured in a week if taken at the commencement of the disease. Thousands of certificates might be published if necessary, to attest the truth of the above assertion. But the Proprietor thinks it unnecessary to produce them in print, as the name of "Moore's Essence of Life," is a recommendation enough of itself. For Whooping Cough, it is a sure cure. For Bowel Complaint it is as sure in the cure. Suffer not the slightest relaxation of the Bowels to go on without checking it. For sale in Quincy by Mrs. Hayden, So. Quincy by H. A. Ransom & Co., No. Braintree by O. Perkins, So. Braintree by S. A. Bates, Agt. Div. No. 90. Prepared by E. E. Hayward, Hadley, Mass., from the only original Receipt in Dr. J. Moore's own hand writing now in existence. The Receipt was conveyed to Mrs. Hayward, (daughter of Dr. Moore) in the form of a will years before his decease. Be sure and get the genuine prepared by, and having the written signature of E. E. Hayward.

Quincy, April 24, 1852. apr 24 6w

REFERENCES by PERMISSION.

Hon. George T. Bigelow, of Boston.

Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., of Quincy.

Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Quincy.

Hon. Amos Walker, of North Brookfield.

Hon. Thomas Greenleaf, of Quincy.

Josiah Brigham, Esq., of Quincy.

Hon. James Maguire, Randolph.

Office on Hancock Street, Quincy, near the Stone Temple.

William S. Morton, President.

April 20. 33tf

READ AND REMEMBER.—Burdett's Oen

gious Medicated Compound, for softening, cleansing, beautifying and preserving the HAIR, a new and superior article. Price 5 cts. per bottle. For sale by

C. GILL & Co., Quincy, April 24, 1852. apr 24 6w

MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale a few Hives of Bees, in good order; also fresh Honey in the comb.

SARCENT'S Temperance Tales, complete in one volume, with illustrations, for sale at the

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

PORTFOLIOS, a new assortment just received at the

QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

RICH STOCK

FRESH IMPORTED

SPRING GOODS!!

CHANDLER & CO.

SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.

Have received by late arrivals, a large and choice

Stock of

ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND

INDIA GOODS,

Selected with great care for the best class of Trade comprising an extensive assortment of the newest and most desirable articles, all of which will be offered at the lowest market prices, both at

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

In this large Stock may be found a complete assortment of rich fancy colored Brocade Silks; Rich Black Brocade; Rich Plaid, and Striped Silks, in great variety; Plain Mode Colored Silks

Black Bombazines, and Crapes—English and French; French and English printed Mousseline De Laines; Plain Mousseline De Laines—in new shades of color;

French and English Prints—beautiful styles; French Prints—with hand-colored styles; French and English Jacquets—with bands;

Bargé De Laines—of the richest styles; French Printed Barges—elegant styles; French Tissues and Chailys;

Paris and Vienna Long and Square Shawls; Paris Printed Cashmere and Bargé Shawls—new patterns; Plain Thibet Shawls; India Shawls and Mantles; Paris Mantillas—of the richest styles; Parasols and Sun Shades—a complete assortment; EMBROIDERIES in great variety;

Hosiery and Gloves; Silk Handkerchiefs and Cravats; Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs;

Cloths and Casimere—for boys' wear; Printed Cotton and Linen Drills, for boys' wear. Cashmeres, Erimotes, Nankins, &c., &c.

Printed Woven Table and Piano Covers; Embossed Table and Piano Covers;

Furniture Glazes—English and French; Table and Bed Linens—of every description; Shirting Linens—of the most approved manufacture;

FLANNELS, QUILTS, &c.

Purchasers are reminded that in addition to our Rich Stock of Foreign Goods, we at all times keep a large assortment of

AMERICAN GOODS,

Which we invariably offer at low prices. In the Retail Department, the

ONE PRICE SYSTEM

Will be strictly adhered to, and the same general plan which we have hitherto pursued in conducting our business, and which has met the approbation of our customers, will still be continued.

Strangers are particularly invited to visit our Establishment.

CHANDLER & CO.

SUMMER STREET, BOSTON.

May 1st

TO LET. A part of a Dwelling-house pleasantly situated in the Centre School District, within five minutes walk of the Old Colony Depot, it has lately been put in good repair. In the premises is a well of excellent water, under lease. It is convenient and very suitable for a small family. Terms reasonable. Apply to

SETH ADAMS. 47-2w

DR. D. JAYNE'S MEDICAL PREPARATIONS.—Are for sale in Quincy by C. Gill & Co., agent by appointment and who receive their supplies direct from Dr. Jayne's establishment in Philadelphia. They have just received a large supply of Carminative Balsam, Expectant Alternative, Sensitive Pills &c. all of which are as well known and highly appreciated to need any further recommendation. See Jayne's Almanac, which has been circulated through the town, or call and procure a copy, gratis, for descriptive and proof of the real value of these wonderful medicines.

Quincy April 24. 3w

HOUSES FOR SALE OR TO LET. A house at the corner of School and Sumner Streets, formerly known as the Gay place.

Also, to let, the house now occupied by Mr. Thomas White. Inquire of NATH'L WHITE.

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MOORE'S Essence of Life.

The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

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Quincy, April 24, 1852. apr 24 6w

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VOLUME XVI.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1852.

NUMBER XIX.

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CHARLES WHITE, Editor.

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AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

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MISS MELANEOUS.

THE PROBATION BY CHESS.

Win her and wear her.—OLD PROVERB.

"Don't be down-hearted, Carl," cheerfully exclaimed old Wilhelm Reiter; "you've made some progress already; and if you only stick to it with a stout heart—who knows,—perhaps before the Rhine breaks up, I shall be obliged to abandon the rook, and give you a knight only."

A quiet smile of conscious superiority involuntarily played over the old man's features, as he put up the pieces, for a fresh game, inviting the despondent Carl to try his luck once more; but the tyro had had enough for that day, and pleading a headache (the vanquished chess player's best friend) he hid the conqueror good night.

"Good night, Anschutz!" said Wilhelm, as he cordially shook the young man's hand. "Persevere, lad, persevere, and never mind being beaten at first.—Remember the Roman general who 'conquered through defeat.' And, hark ye! come over to-morrow evening and we will have another bout. Lina, darling, see the gate fast after Carl."

The farewell between the miller's pretty daughter and Carl Anschutz was somewhat more prolonged than her father's. She accompanied him across the garden, whispering words of advice and hope.

"Tis of no use trying, Lina," said he despairingly; "I am sure I shall never be able to beat him. You saw how little chance I had against him, even with the rook,—and what fearful odds that makes! Why, it will take years of hard study before I can play with him on even terms, much less beat him. Oh! it is cruel,—downright barbarous of him to sport and trifle with our happiness so frivolously!"

"Oh! hush, dear Carl, do not say so!" murmured Lina reproachfully. "I am sure my father loves you."

"Why, then, does he rest his consent to our union upon such a ridiculous, unmeaning condition?" replied Carl, angrily. "What motive can he have?"

After allowing us to grow up together from the very cradle in such intimacy, knowing my circumstances so well, and even desiring, as he told my mother, of seeing us united,—what can be his object I know not, unless it be from a morbid love of his favorite amusement, and a desire to see me appreciate it equally with himself. I like the game well enough, but after all, what is it? Only a game, and not to be made a part of the business of life. To think of beating him, too,—the best player in Quincy, I shall never do it, and poor Carl smote his forehead with vexation, as he thought of the immense disparity in their play.

"Alas! I cannot guess at his motive," sighed Lina; "to me he has ever been the kindest and most indulgent of fathers. Not a wish I can form but he hastens to gratify it. Rely on it, dear Carl, there must be some deeper reason we are not aware of, for his acting thus—hark!—Coming, father," she answered, as the old man's voice was heard calling her. "Good night dear! don't despair and remember,—come what will, your Lina lives but for you."

Carl Anschutz and Lina Reiter had been, as he said, companions from infancy. Their fathers were very old friends, and since the death of Johann Anschutz, which happened when Carl was only nine years old, Wilhelm Reiter's counsel and assistance had been of the greatest service to his widow, who continued to carry on the small, but thriving farm her husband had left. She, too, had in a great measure supplied the place of Lina's mother, to the orphaned babe,—for the good miller's fiancée had died in giving birth to her first child, whose earliest years were spent entirely under her fostering care.

Brought up thus together, it was no wonder that the dawning of youth taught the two playmates to feel that sweet, undeniable attraction which adolescence quickened into passion, until at the respective ages of twenty and seventeen, the youth and maiden had discovered, by a mutual confession, that life would be in tolerable if divided; and accordingly, Carl made his prayer to the old man for his daughter's hand, never doubting that, as the good miller had always treated him with the affection of a son, he would now not hesitate to make him so in reality.

And truly, there did seem no reason to anticipate a refusal. Carl, although so young, was man grown, could out-work any laborer on the farm, was temperate, amiable, and sincere, and altogether a fine open-hearted, clever young man. But he was deficient in reflection and steady resolution. These defects showing themselves in an extremely plastic disposition, placed his mind too much under the control of others, and sometimes marred the success of an enterprise well begun; but time and experience might teach him the lesson of self-reliance. His worldly position, though not equal to that of the prosperous miller, was yet a fair one. Johann Anschutz had left his small farm well stocked and in excellent condition, and, although the seasons had been unpropitious of late, a few years of patient application and good management promised to place Carl and his mother above the reach of any freak of fortune.

All this Wilhelm Reiter knew as well as himself, from having been left joint-executor, with the widow, and so, when the old man gave but a conditional assent, depending on so strange and difficult an ultimatum, Carl's astonishment and vexation knew no bounds. The miller listened to the ardent representations of the young man with kindness,—professed not the least objections to his prospects, and even encouraged him to the task, but—until Carl had won a game at chess of him, on equal terms, Lina was no bride for him.

Poor Carl prayed,—entreated of him to alter his determination, representing, with all the impetuosity of his nature, the strength of their mutual attachment, and the misery he would entail on Lina and himself by a lengthened separation; but arguments, expostulations were of no avail. The old man mildly but firmly reiterated his fixed resolution, concluding in an interview by saying:—

"No Carl, you cannot alter my resolve, so begin at once, lad; and if you love Lina as you say, I shall quickly see it by the progress you make. You have plenty of talent, and with an ordinary application and care, ought soon to play as good a game as I do. Meanwhile, my dear boy, do not think I am acting from sheer caprice. My reasons you shall some day know. You shall have every chance of success; I will even give you regular lessons of instruction, apart from your games,—and to show you I really wish you to win her, I shall place no restrictions on your intercourse with Lina. Come as often as ever, and the faster you improve the better I shall be pleased."

It was really a hard task old Wilhelm had imposed on poor Carl, for he was known to be one of the best players in the whole district, some said the very best; and Carl had only learnt the first principles of the game from him. It interested him, as he said, but only as an amusement; he had no patience or perseverance to study it scientifically, and now that his happiness depended on the progress he made in his mysteries, he almost hated it, as night after night he reluctantly pored over 'the book,' getting bewildered in the mazes of the different 'openings' and their variations, until he went to bed dreaming of undiscovered 'gambits,' impossible 'mates,' and 'nine queens on the board.'

Spring came round, and found Carl much advanced in the game of chess. He was not able, as Wilhelm Reiter had foreseen, to accept the 'knight's move,' and even with that, won almost every game for game.—Still this improvement was more the result of constant practice, than of studious inquiry into the science of the game. There was as yet little purpose or method in his play,—a little of that causality characteristic of the reflective mind; but hope was dawning. He gradually overcame his distaste for the game, and began to see a higher meaning in it than mere amusement. His opponent, faithful to his promise, took pains to teach him, showing the 'why and because' of the best moves and their answers, occasionally making a brilliant, though unsound move, which quite upset Carl's combinations, and then, thoughtfully analyzing it; showing in a clear lucid manner how a little cool reflection would have made it fatal to the player.

The effects of this valuable instruction soon became apparent. Carl began to think before he played, to calculate on contingencies; and look ahead

for results, although still somewhat impatient, easily daunted by an embarrassing or difficult position in his game, and apt to despair if the tide appeared at all against him. He fancied, too, that the more progress he made, the better the old man seemed to play also, which of course, was the fact. There was much work to be done.

It was very pretty to watch the air of affectionate sympathy with which the sweet Lina would cheer and console her young lover after his constant defeats, as they sat together during the long evening in the comfortable parlor of the mill. Now behind her father's chair, apparently intent on the game, but always watching for Carl's upstirring, to greet him with a smile of love and hope,—now seating herself nearer her lover, her soft white hand stealing underneath the table, to reassure him by a fond pressure. And if Wilhelm Reiter saw anything of this, or fancied his pretty daughter stayed too long out in the night-air, as she closed the outer gate after Carl, he never said so, or placed the least restraint upon the intercourse, but really seemed desirous for the time when Carl could comply with the condition, and claim his young bride.

Thus the year rolled round, and hoary winter again wrapped the fields in his cold, white mantle. About this time, a law suite which had long been pending between a neighboring farmer and contractor in Berlin, rendered Carl's presence there as a witness indispensable, and as that season he could be spared from farming operations, he intended to make a long stay at that capital. For this Carl had another reason. Berlin had long been celebrated throughout Europe for its chess-players, and he determined to avail himself to the utmost by their instructions. He had now become really fond of the game, and was fast acquiring the qualities of application and patience so necessary to the successful prosecution of any important undertakings.

Perhaps Wilhelm Reiter guessed at this last motive, for he gave Carl a letter to an old friend in Berlin, who had removed there from—many years since, and with whom he had fought many a doughty battle over the chess board.

Arriving in Berlin, Carl's first care was to deliver the letter from Wilhelm Reiter to his old friend and comrade, Hans Koenig, who received him with great kindness, and insisted upon Carl's staying with him while he remained in the capital. The young man gladly accepted the invitation, which was of the greatest service to him, as being the means of introducing him to the acquaintance of many first rate players and professors of the game, amongst others, the renowned Von der Lunge, one of the finest players in Europe.—This talented master became much interested in Carl, from hearing of his task and its dependent prize, and took frequent opportunities of imparting to him sound and valuable instruction.—Carl also frequented the cafes and engaged with players of his own calibre.

This was of great service to him, for his frequent success with these taught him to feel his own strength, and play with more self-reliance. He devoted his hours of leisure with unceasing application to mastering the more abstruse intricacies of 'the wondrous game,' and even looked forward to the hour when he might again measure his strength with his task-master.

After having spent nearly three months in Berlin, Carl now hastened to return home, and two days afterwards he again clasped his own dear Lina to his heart.

"That will do for to-day, Carl," said the old man at the close of a tough game, which Carl had won with the least possible odds; "you are indeed improved. I am afraid you are too much for me, even with the 'pawn and move' only. But come over to-morrow evening and we will play a game 'even' for the first time. Heyday! you little jade!" exclaimed he, catching the smiling smile that Lina directed towards her lover, as her father paid this gratifying and deserved compliment to the skill of his opponent; "checking over your father's defeat, eh? Come and kiss me, directly; and don't think Carl has got you yet, minx. Although," he added, with a half sigh, "I am almost afraid I shall lose you sooner than I expected."

Wilhelm Reiter had indeed found Carl improved, not in his chess playing, only, but his whole character seemed to have undergone a salutary change. From the hot-headed, thoughtless youth who had importuned him a year and a half ago, he had become a cautious, reflecting man. His mind had acquired firmness and vigor, and the want of self-reliance, once so apparent, no longer showed itself. The probation had done its work.

We will not fatigue the reader with the record of the many hot battles which ensued ere Carl triumphed. Doughty and more protracted grew they, for the old man's pride became piqued to find his opponent so close upon his heels, and he played with the utmost caution, every game as yet resulting in his favor. But Wilhelm Reiter was not the pope. In a game where he was a sweeping all before him, scattering combinations, and taking pieces at a terrible rate, he made an inadvertent move, apparently a very strong one, and threatening to bring the *partie* to a speedy termination in his favor. Carl was sorely puzzled, and for a long time could see no chance of escape. Suddenly his attention was riveted on a particular piece,—he looked at his bearings,—then again at the piece,—could it be? His heart bounded, his eye gleamed,—stop,—yes,—it is, it is,—"Checkmate in five moves by sacrificing the queen," he shouted, almost upsetting the board in his eagerness, as, unable to control himself, he sprang from the table, and hugged Lina in his arms.

"Donnerwetter," muttered the old man, hastily, "der spiel ist verloren," and lost it was, sure enough, by the mastery series of *coups* Carl had discovered. He shook his head like a terrier which had laid hold of a hedge-hog by mistake, and didn't like it,—pushed and pshawed a little, but then gave in with a good grace, and laying down his huge meerschaum: "Thou hast won her fairly, lad," said he, cordially. "Lina, my child, come hither."

The blushing, happy girl advanced, and taking her hand, the old man placed it in Carl's, saying,—"Take her, my son, and may she prove the blessing to her husband she has ever been to her father! And now, Carl, I think you have long ceased to do me injustice. If I read you aright, you conjecture my motives for imposing such a trial on you. Is it not so, lad?"

"The young man made no answer, but the downcast eyes, and the conscious flush on his cheek needed no interpreter. "I see you do," continued Wilhelm Reiter. "It was the anxious wish of your father and myself that our children should cement by the bond of marriage the long and warm friendship existing between us, (if, upon arriving at maturity, their feelings should be in union), and when he was on his death-bed, I solemnly promised him to watch over you as my own son. I need not say how much my own feelings were interested in you. As you grew up, I marked with pleasure the mutual affection increasing between you and my dear child, and delighted to contemplate the prospect of fulfilling the dearest wish of your dear father and myself. I saw your many excellent qualities, but I also saw, Carl, much that gave me uneasiness in your character,—grave faults which threatened, if unchecked, to destroy all chance of domestic happiness, and such as I trembled to consign my child to the influence of. Generous and amiable you were,—sincere, honorable, and temperate,—a frugal liver, and affectionate son. But on the other hand, there was a want of prudence and caution; your unreflecting and pliable disposition allowed you to be acted upon too much by the judgment of others; you had no self-reliance; more than all, you suffered yourself to be daunted by petty difficulties, for the want of energy and application to combat and overcome them. Nothing but a timely and severe schooling could eradicate these weaknesses, which, if left to themselves, would have exercised a fatal influence over the business of life; and, as I had found, by long experience, the wonderfully salutary effect that a studious application to any one mental pursuit exercises over the whole mind, I determined to subject you to a task which I must say, without vanity, required considerable perseverance, patience, and energy to accomplish. You have nobly justified my expectations, and I shall now have no anxiety in committing to your care the dearest treasure I have on earth. Take her," concluded the old man with moistened eyes; "and may heaven shower its blessings on you both!"

Bright and joyous was the summer morn, when Carl led his lovely and loving bride to the home which should shelter them both until death. Many a year has passed away since then, adding ten fold prosperity and happiness to the farm fireside, and many a cheerful game between Wilhelm Reiter and Carl has enlivened the long winter evenings at the mill, (for the old man has given up the mill, and resides entirely with his darling Lina and her husband); and many, many a time, when patience and application, have overcome certain difficulties, or caution, foresight, and calculation have brought about a desired result, has Carl mused pleasantly over 'The Probation by Chess.'

Infatuation is ridiculous: Love is infatuation: Egro, Love is ridiculous.

The Moon.

Professor Mitchell, the great American astronomer, has been delivering a course of popular lectures in New York on this favorite science. From a report of these lectures in the New York Tribune, we select the following relating to the moon, which strikingly illustrates the harmony of the universe:

"By a comparison of the accounts of eclipses by the ancients, particularly the Babylonians, with modern observations, it appeared that the moon moves swifter than she did three thousand years ago. The increase was small to be sure—her place having only advanced three diameters in that time. But what was the cause, and what would be the result?—The Earth's orbit round the sun, though elliptical, is minutely opening through the attraction of extraneous bodies—the orbit being thus enlarged, and the sun's influence diminished, the Earth's influence over the moon becomes proportionably greater, its orbit is diminished, and its speed increased. Though the whole disturbance is so slight, it has been accurately calculated. The Earth's orbit will continue to increase through millions of centuries, till it shall become a circle, and then will slowly return again to its present shape, swinging back and forth, like a pendulum, striking the ebbing seconds of eternity itself.

But, though some sixty or seventy different sources of disturbance have been discovered and calculated, still the moon will get out of her place. It will not answer for the minute and hour hand of the world's time piece to be wrong. If she hides a particular star to-day, we must know exactly when she will do so again. Hanson, a most indefatigable German astronomer, has calculated several of the disturbing forces, and will probably conquer all difficulties remaining. One of those overcome is this: Venus, which moves more speedily than the Earth, for one hundred and forty years tends to bend the Earth's orbit one way, and then the same length of time counteracts the influence. The Earth in turn affects the Moon, so that it has advanced in 240 years 100th part of its diameter.

So perfect are the calculations at present, that her place can never be more than one or two thousandths of her diameter from that assigned her in tables. But it is important that tables should be perfectly accurate, and this will probably be accomplished.

The Professor then described the physical appearance of the moon as seen through a telescope, being brought within a range of 240 miles, and showing all its craters, lakes, mountains, plains and ravines. He explained the fact that the Moon, more discursive than the other planets, never shows but one face to us revolving on her axis in the same time which she occupies in her orbit. The fact that her revolution had never been accelerated, was evidence that no comet, or other body, had ever disturbed the harmony which existed throughout the entire system."

TEELING FAULTS.—Did anybody ever hear the story of two bachelor brothers, down in Tennessee, who had lived a cat-and-dog sort of life, to their own and their neighbors' discomfort, for a good many years, but who, having been at a camp meeting, were slightly 'converted,' and concluded to reform.

"Brother Tom," says one, when they had arrived at their home, "let us sit down now, and I'll tell you what we'll do. You tell me of all my faults, and I'll tell you of yours, and so we'll know how to go about mending 'em."

"Good said brother!" says brother Tom.

"Well, you begin."

"No, you begin, brother Joe."

"Well, in the first place, you know, brother Tom, you will lie."

Crack! goes brother Tom's 'paw' between brother Joe's 'blunkers,' and considerable of a 'scrimmage' ensues, until, in the course of ten minutes, neither is able to 'come up to time,' and the reformation is postponed sine die.—*Spirit of the Times.*

A TRUE FRIEND TO THE UNION.—I do not pretend to say that this glorious Union has no faults. I have never denied that series of blunders have been committed in the administration of this Government; but I have said of the Union what I would say of my own wife—for I have a wife, and a very fine-looking one, too. If I could admit that my wife had a fault—which I do not admit—I make no such admission; if she had one, or two, or many faults, I would say to her, "With all thy faults, I love thee still." So I say now with regard to the government founded by my fathers. I do not believe it is a perfect government, or one without faults and blemishes; but I do claim that we have better secured the ends of justice, peace, prosperity, and happiness under our form of gov-

ernment, than they have been secured under any form of government beneath the sun. And, although I am thousands of miles from my family, I feel to-day that they are just as secure, although this vast distance intervenes between us, as if I was there to protect them. Why? Because the ample folds of the flag of this government wave over them. It is because the combined power of twenty-three millions of freemen are pledged to protect that which is dear to my heart; and the saddest day, in my judgment, that has ever dawned on this country, will be that on which our present form of government shall be destroyed.—*Extract from a speech of Mr. Nabors, Representative from Mississippi.*

Vote for President under the new Ratio.

It may be considered settled now, by the action of the United States Senate, that the votes in the Electoral Congress for the next President (and of course the number of delegates to be sent to the National Convention) will be counted as follows:—

States	Votes 1852	1856
Maine	8	9
New Hampshire	5	6
Vermont	5	6
Massachusetts	18	12
Rhode Island	4	4
Connecticut	6	6
New York	35	36
New Jersey	7	7
Pennsylvania	27	26
Delaware	3	3
Maryland	8	8
Virginia	15	17
North Carolina	10	11
South Carolina	7	9
Georgia	10	10
Florida	3	3
Ohio	23	23
Indiana	13	12
Illinois	11	9
Iowa	4	4
Wisconsin	6	4
Michigan	6	5
Kentucky	12	12
Missouri	9	7
Alabama	9	9
Louisiana	6	6
Tennessee	12	12
Mississippi	7	6
Arkansas	4	3
Texas	4	5
California	4	0

Whole number 295.
For choice, 149.

It will be remembered that there is no doubt yet, under the census, whether California will have one or two members, or South Carolina seven or eight. The largest fraction in South Carolina or California takes the greatest number; but Congress, it is said, will increase the number one, and 296 members instead of 295.—*National Intelligencer.*

Doctor's Visits.

It is not only for the sick man, but the sick man's friend the doctor comes. His presence is often as good for them as for the patient, and they long for him yet more eagerly. How we have all watched after him! What an emotion the thrill of his carriage wheels in the street, and at length at the door, has made us feel! how we hang upon his words, and what comfort we get from a smile or two, if we can vouchsafe that sunshine to lighten or darken! Who has not seen the mother prying in his face, to know if there is hope for the sick infant that cannot speak, and that lies yonder, its little frame bathed with fever? Ah, how she looks into his eyes!—what grief and pain if he casts them down, and dares not say "hope!" Or is it the home-father that is stricken.—

The terrified wife looks on, while the physician feels his patient's wrist, smothering her agonies, as the children have been called upon to stay their plays and talk! Over the patient in the fever, the wife expects the children unconscious, the doctor stands as if he were fate, the dispenser of life and death; he must let the patient off this time; the woman prays so for his respite! One can fancy how awful must be the responsibility to a conscientious man; how cruel the feeling that he has given the wrong remedy, or that it might have been possible to do better; how harassing the sympathy with survivors, if the case is unfortunate—how great the delight of victory.

FRIENDSHIP.—A principal fruit of friendship is the ease and discharge of the fullness and swellings of the heart, which passions of all kinds do cause and induce. We know diseases of stoppings and suffocations are most dangerous to the body; and it is not much otherwise to the mind; you may take sarza to open the liver, steel to open the spleen, flower of sulphur for the lungs, castoreum for the brain; but no receipt openeth the heart but a true friend, to whom you may impart griefs, joys, fears, hopes, suspicions, counsels, and whatever lieth upon the heart to oppress it, in a kind of civil shrift, or confession.—*Bacon.*

SPERMACETI CANDLES, of various sizes or sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This liquid is a preparation of pure silver, put up in small bottles, at 25 cents each, and is used, by a single application, to plate any kind of plated articles. When the silver is worn off, and make them look as new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Washington street.

RANTOUL & WHITE,
Attorneys & Counsellors
AT LAW,
Massachusetts Block,
COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.

R. RANTOUL, JR. GEO. WHITE.

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

RAISING STRAWBERRIES.—A Mr. Rivers, in London, says that about the second week in July, he filled a number of six inch pots "with a compost of two thirds loam and one-third rotten dung, as follows: three stout pieces of broken pots were placed in the bottom, and a full handful of compost put in; a stout wooden pestle was then used with all the force of a man's arm to pound it, and then another handful and a pounding, and another, till the pot was brimful, and the compressed mould as hard as a barn-floor. The pots were then taken to the strawberry-bed, and a runner placed in the centre of each, with a small stone to keep it steady. They were watered in dry weather, and have had no other care or culture. For two or three years, says he, I have had the very finest crops from plants after this method, and those under notice promise well. If the pots are lifted, it will be apparent that a large quantity of food is in a small space. I may add that, from some recent experiments with compressed earth to potted fruit trees, I have a high opinion of its effect, and I fully believe that we have yet much to learn on the subject."

GOOSEBERRY BUSHES.—To make beautiful gooseberry bushes, take sprouts of last years growth, and cut off all the eyes or buds, in the wood, leaving only two or three at the top; then push them about half the length of the cutting into mellow ground, where they will root and run up a single stock forming a beautiful symmetrical head. This prevents the gooseberry from mildeewing, which often happens when the fruit lies on or near the ground, and is shaded by a superabundance of leaves and sprouts. The fruit is larger, and ripens better, and will last on the bushes by growing in perfection, until late in the fall.—*Scientific American.*

REAL ESTATE INVESTMENTS.—We understand that the alteration in the mortgage law passed in 1851, is opening a new and popular channel for short or permanent investments. For a few years past it has been quite difficult to borrow money upon real estate securities, owing to the "three years' right of redemption." Under the present law a mortgage can pass a perfect title to an estate in some thirty days. The effect of this will be to render loans on this class of securities entirely safe and available, and while stocks are so fluctuating, this mode of investment will secure, as it properly should, a large portion of the surplus money, and enable the enterprising mechanic and other dealers in this kind of property, who build up, beautify, and add taxable property to the villages and cities of the Commonwealth, to handle their securities with the same facility as those can, who invest in stocks, which in many cases, have proved a great loss of taxable property, and of questionable public utility.—*Courier.*

REVIVALS IN RELIGION.—Very deep interest is being manifested in religious subjects among the various societies in New York, Brooklyn, Harlem, and adjacent places. In Harlem, Brooklyn and Williamsburg this is particularly the case. Union meetings of all denominations are held daily, the attendance upon which is very large.—*New York Sun.*

The following is published by an analysis of the vote on the liquor bill in the house:—Whigs—for the bill, 98; against it, 73.—Democrats—for the bill, 52; against it, 50.—Free Soilers—for the bill, 85; against it, 8.

THE UNIVERSALIST COLLEGE.—The Boston correspondent of the Newburyport Herald gives the following item of interest in regard to the proposed Universalist College: The site selected for the new college, which is to be under the direction of the Universalist denomination, is admirably adapted to the purpose. It is on Walnut Hill, and is located near the boundary lines of Medford and Somerville near the track of the Lowell Railroad. The building, when completed, will be similarly situated to the Baptist Theological School in Newton. The land was presented to the college corporation by a wealthy gentleman. It is valued at about \$20,000. The subscription to the institution now amounts to \$10,000—and its prospects are very flattering. The gentleman selected as President of the college, is said to possess rare attainments for the station.

Within a few miles of the spot selected for this college, there are some twenty churches of the Universalist faith. Most of these societies are very flourishing, and their pastors are men of popular talents. The establishment of a Theological School in this vicinity, where the doctrines of liberal Christianity are taught, will have an important influence in the community, far beyond the bounds of the particular sect under whose auspices it is commenced.

MECHANICS AND MANUFACTURES.—Will find the Scientific American a journal exactly suited to their wants. It is issued regularly every week in form suitable for binding. Each number contains an Off-

cial list of Patent claims, notices of new inventions, Chemical and Mechanical; Reviews, proceedings of Scientific Societies; articles upon Engineering, Mining, Architecture, Internal Improvements, Patents and Patent Laws; Practical Essays upon all subjects connected with the Arts and Sciences. Each Volume covers 416 pages of clearly printed matter, interspersed with Four to Six Hundred Engravings, and Specifications of Patents. It is the Repository of American Invention, and is widely complimented at home and abroad for the soundness of its views. If success is any criterion of its character, the publishers have the satisfaction of believing it the first among the many Scientific Journals in the world.

Postmasters, being authorized agents for the Scientific American, will very generally attend to forwarding letters covering remittances.

MUNN & CO.

Publishers of the Scientific American,
128 Fulton street, New York.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, May 8th, 1852.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is AGENT FOR THIS PAPER, and authorizes to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His office is at Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune, Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

The High School.

The long expected day draws near. Those who have labored and struggled for the establishment of this school are about to realize their expectations and hopes. We congratulate them on their success. We congratulate the boys and girls who are about to partake of its blessings. There is a prejudice against High Schools which neither learning nor eloquence, nor the pleading of the most disinterested devotion to the public welfare can remove. There is a belief in the public mind that education extended to the higher branches of Mathematics and to modern and ancient languages is hostile to industry and frugality. Had it not been for a simple and unmistakable provision of the law, the day would have been far distant, we fear, before such a school could have been founded among us. But we have got the school. All thanks for that. We think the prejudice against it will date its decline from the moment that the school shall be opened, and that before many years have gone by it will be clearly seen, what we verily believe is true, that High Schools are Democratic institutions. Talents, learning and sterling worth are more truly estimated and distinguished in institutions of learning than they are on change or in society or in the world of politics. The children of the rich and poor stand together, with no other badges of superiority or inferiority than different degrees of merit. The rewards of merit are bestowed upon merit alone. He who wins the highest honors is the faithful boy.

THE LIQUOR BILL.—This bill passed the critical stages of legislation on Thursday. The law will take effect from and after the 19th June. On the following Monday the voters will have the privilege of voting on the question, whether the law shall be suspended for one year or not. If there shall be a majority in favor of its suspension, the Governor will issue his proclamation to that effect.

MAY DAY FAIR.—Notwithstanding the unpleasant weather the Fair was well attended and the proceeds from all sources amounted to about \$250.

THE HUNGARIAN.—Hon. Charles F. Adams waited on Kossuth at the Revere House on Thursday. Mr. Adams invited the illustrious exile to visit Quincy. Kossuth expressed his thanks for the invitation, and the gratification it would afford him to comply with it, but his engagements were so many and his strength so exhausted, that it would be out of his power to do so.

ANOTHER AND SUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT AT SHOOP-BREAKING.—The boot and shoe store of Mr. John D. Whicher, of this town, was forcibly entered, on last Monday night, through the cellar door, and about one hundred and twenty-five pairs of boots and shoes taken therefrom, the value of which was between \$300 and \$400 dollars. The thieves were last seen at Algerine Corner, taking the boots and shoes from the boxes and putting them into bags. They examined the books, it appears, as they were found scattered around the shop. The loss will fall quite heavily on Mr. Whicher. The boots were all ordered for California, and were ready for shipping.

"A Friend of the Schools," must pardon us for not publishing all his communications. It is best, so it seems to us, to let by-gones be by-gones.

SHAMEFUL.—That the windows of the Episcopal Church should have been repeatedly broken of late. Boys may have done it, but we fear that those ruffians who prowl around town when honest men are abed, have had a hand in it.

Messrs. Peter, William and James M., Hardwick, of this town, on Wednesday, the 28th ult., killed, down at old Ruf's, six wild geese at three shots, and one at a single shot. On the next day they also killed two more.

At a chowder given by the Niagara Engine Company on Monday Evening last, we had the pleasure of being present. The chowder was got up by Mr. Dexter Faxon which was very rich, and good. The foreman Mr. W. M. French, who as usual was polite and affable, did everything to make the meeting agreeable, and pleasant, and all the company were equally as courteous and attentive. A portion of the company discussed some fine music. There is much praise due for the order and harmony of the meeting.

We have received a severe reply to "Aristarchus." We think our correspondent is mistaken. It cannot be that Aristarchus, holding such relations to Society and to us, as he does, should make us against our knowledge and wishes, the medium of resenting his private griefs.

We hope Aristarchus will disclaim all such intention.

For the Quincy Patriot.

QUINCY, May 31, 1852.

Mr. Editor:—I noticed an article in the Patriot of the 1st inst., headed "The Ten Hour System." Your own suggestions in that article are good; they are just what we want. But I will notice some mistakes, viz: "to consider their rights in respect to hours of labor, and the best means of enforcing them." There is a mistake in this statement—for I would not wish it understood that we would for a moment suppose that they would intentionally misrepresent us, or in any way injure our cause. I will now state, in justice to ourselves, and for your information, that there was no such thing intended as enforcing anything. We proposed to meet our employers amicably, and gave them several very polite invitations to that effect. They did not think proper to meet us. No one thought of enforcing matters, and I wish it so understood. We hold that, "easy blows kill the devil." You will pardon me for quoting this wicked old proverb, for it is so appropriate to our cause that I think it pardonable. In regard to the "fiscal arguments" used on the occasion, I presume they were some personal affair, and not at all connected with our business. Every one knows that such things are the result of rashness, and we as a body, cannot hold ourselves accountable for the acts of a few.

I will now quote a few lines more from your piece. "So far as we are acquainted with them, they (the contractors) are liberal and disposed to do justice." This, Mr. Editor, is very correct as it is stated, I presume, so far as you are concerned, and I respect your opinion, but very erroneous so far as we are concerned. They have no reason to treat you only as a gentleman. Selfish interests prompt them to do us injustice. That they have heretofore, and still do us injustice, no one acquainted with the circumstances, can conscientiously deny. You probably think you can see it, but we can feel it. Their conduct, Mr. Editor, in not meeting us in a fair, friendly discussion of our rights, is sufficient evidence in my mind, that they look upon us as slaves. I challenge the civilized world to produce a parallel to this case. They have been waited on by a committee several times, but they emphatically refuse to meet us as a body, and also our committee. It is very obvious to me that they consider us beneath contempt. In the histories of all nations that ever I read, even the criminal can have a hearing; but we are denied that. So the Southern planter, if a slave ask a thing civilly, he will give him a hearing; he will answer him yes or nay. Again, I quote, "It is poor policy to attempt to separate the interests of the employer and the employee." We think so too, and endeavor so to act. Again, "There is no natural antagonism between them." We think the same, decidedly. Once more, I quote, "We believe, however, that the ten hour system would operate generally for the benefit of both parties." That is exactly our position. Again, "There should be a perfect understanding of the mutual rights of both the contracting parties." These are exactly our sentiments. One more quotation, and I close. "Besides, it seems to us, that ten hours in drilling and hammering stone, or working at the anvil, are enough for one day." To this, we also give a hearty response of acquiescence. What you see in imagination, we feel.

And now, I would say, in conclusion, that we intend nothing dishonorable or unfriendly to our employers, but simply to look to our rights as men. We are willing they should have the "loaves," if they will give us the "fishes."

WM. B. WATSON.

For the Quincy Patriot.

Mr. Editor:—In your remarks on the School Report, you said the Committee were very brief, or words to that effect. They are indeed concise in words. In trying to conjure up reasons for the delay of the committee, I had imagined this was one, viz: that they were waiting for the excitement pertaining to the scenes of the examination to subside, and that then they would put forth a clear and calm statement of facts, so that the community might see wherein the fault was. They have chosen to keep silent undoubtedly from a sense of duty. But I wish they had thought it worth their while to vindicate themselves from the censure and misrepresentation to which they have been subjected. Knowing, and esteeming, as I do, the Committee, and especially the two who were deemed obnoxious, and against whom the scoffers and atheists cry of "down with the priests," was raised, I had hoped for the sake of their friends they would state things just as they happened. But it may be they are right. Perhaps peace requires such a sacrifice. No man, who knows the Committee of last year, will for a moment hesitate to grant that they labored instant in season and out of season.—No man who knows the history of our schools, will deny that the schools have made great progress under their supervision. And now, parents, look to it, before the blight of scepticism and infidelity has come upon your children, that those children be not brought under the influence of men whose principles are hostile to order, to morals, and to religion. The new Committee are men whom we all respect. They have the confidence and esteem of the community. They are deeply interested in the schools, and are making great efforts to promote their interests.

A FRIEND OF THE SCHOOLS.

Mr. Editor:—In the last Patriot you inform us that "the School Committee Report has at last been published." We have waited patiently for a copy, but have not yet seen one, though we are informed they have been distributed in other sections of the town. When will our turn come?

SCHOOL STREET.

PROHIBITING THE SALE OF GOODS BY SAMPLE.—The New York Legislature enacted a law making it punishable by a fine of \$300 for a non-resident to sell goods by sample in the State. Such a law has also been passed in Pennsylvania and Maryland. The Legislature of Massachusetts propose to retaliate on these states by passing a similar law, but Massachusetts surely cannot complain, for this law is founded upon her law of license for peddlars. Such laws are exceedingly mean and unworthy of the States which make them. It shows a narrow-minded policy not to be found in some of the despotic States of the Old World.—*Scientific American.*

TOWN EXPENSES.—At the Dedham Town meeting on the 5th instant, the town voted to raise \$5922.50 for the District Schools; being the sum recommended by a Committee chosen at the March meeting to ascertain the wants of the Schools of the town.—There was also \$120.00 raised for the support of a High School. For the necessary expenses of the town, the sum voted to be raised was \$10,000.—*Dedham Democrat.*

KOSSUTH IN FANEUIL HALL.—Faneuil Hall Friday evening, was the theatre of a vast amount of excitement and enthusiasm, quite equal to anything we have ever seen in that ancient and glorious hall. At an early hour, the holders of "Hungarian bonds" began to enter, and by 7 o'clock, the hall was filled, leaving some hundreds of anxious expectants in the square in front and a vast crowd who had gathered to see the Magyar as he should enter. The galleries were crowded, almost entirely with ladies.

At 8 o'clock, Kossuth entered the hall, when the cheers were exceedingly emphatic and long continued. He was accompanied by Gov. Boutwell, and several members of the legislative committee.

The speech delivered by Kossuth has seldom been equaled for eloquence of language, even in Faneuil Hall.—*Boston Mail.*

Tiger Engine Company.

Annual meeting of Tiger Engine Company No. 2. After settling the business of the old company, proceeded to the choice of officers for the year 1852-53, and forming a company.

OFFICERS CHOSEN.

Foreman,—George Curtis.
Assistant Foreman,—Edward A. Spear.
2nd do do Luke Rideout.
Clerk,—Franklin Curtis.
Standing Committee,—James White; S. V. Hardwick; Thomas Newcomb.
Leading Hosemen,—Gilbert Blaisdell; W. Curtis; B. C. C. White; Daniel Fish; Henry Wildman; Stephen Penman.
Suction Hosemen,—H. A. C. Adams; Parker Hardwick; Hosea B. Ellis; William Parker; Joseph Field; E. S. Fellows.
Steward,—Gilbert Blaisdell.

IRON SCHOOL.—We learn that Mr. Asa Wellington, of Braintree, has been elected Master of the High School of this town, and will in a few days enter upon his duties.

Niagara Engine Company.

At a meeting of the Niagara Engine Company No. 1, held at their Hall on Monday evening last, the following gentlemen were chosen to fill the several offices.

Foreman—Washington M. French.
Assistant Foreman—Quincy Tirrell.
Clerk and Treasurer,—Seth Crane.
Standing Committee—Charles Holmes; Frederick A. Lapham; Charles Hunt.
Leading Hosemen,—Charles Holmes, Charles Hunt, James Conkey, Cornelius Conner, Martin L. Cushing, Henry T. Porter.

Suction Hosemen,—Dexter Faxon, Adams Whitney, Joseph W. Burrell, George Walker.
Steward,—Seth Crane.

REMARKABLE SUCCESS.—We learn by a letter from San Francisco that our townsman, Capt. Wm. Thomas, recently returned to that port from a six months' cruise in the schooner Fame, with a cargo of 500 bbls. of sea elephant oil, the whole of which was sold in San Francisco at \$1.50 per gallon, netting nearly \$24,000. This is something better than the ordinary luck at the mines. *New Bedford Mercury.*

Town meeting for choice of Special Commissioner:

Whole No. of Ballots cast,	27
Henry Holart, of Foxboro,	21.
John A. Gould, of Walpole,	4
Wm. S. Morton, of Foxboro,	2

NEW DISTRICT FOR CRIMINAL JUSTICE.—The bill before the Legislature for the creation of a new district for the administration of a criminal law, divides the Middle or Worcester and Norfolk district, making Worcester county a district by itself, while Plymouth county, severed from the Southern and added to Norfolk, makes the South-eastern district.—*Hingham Journal.*

"Crayon Sketches and off-hand Takings."—This is the title of a neat little book sent to us by the author, George W. Bungay, Esq. It contains sprightly and graphic delineations of the popular men of the present day,—such as Wendall Phillips, Rufus Choate, Charles Sumner, Lewis Cass, Daniel Webster, John Van Buren, Francis Pickens, Abbot Lawrence, Theodore Parker, two of the Beechers, Neal Dow, the Massachusetts officials, and twenty-one other notables.

For sale at the Quincy Bookstore.
We learn that the author of the above work is to speak in the Town Hall on the new liquor law, to-morrow evening.

"Leaves from the Note Book of a Naturalist," by W. J. Broderip, Esq., F. R. S.—We are indebted to the publishers, E. Little & Co., for a copy of the above. We confess not to have read it yet. On the title page are these lines, which are undoubtedly the key to the work:

"Farewell, farewell! but this I tell
To thee, thou Wedding Guest,
He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast."

CHURCH ROBBERIES.—During the past week we have had some rather unwelcome visitors. The Unitarian, Rev. Mr. Stearns' church, and the Universalist, Rev. Mr. Case's were entered and robbed of all their carpeting and the drapery around the pulpits and some books. The carpeting on the Universalist church was new, and had been laid down but a few days.

We learn also that the new Congregationalist church in Old Spain, Weymouth, was served in the same way.—*Hingham Journal.*

Littell's Living Age.

Margaret Fuller Ossoli; Mother's Legacy to her Unborn Child; Crocodiles; The Return from Elba; My Novel; or, Varieties in English Life; Every Man his own Monument; Literature and Romance of Modern Europe; Retributive Justice—British Politicians; Lectures and Addresses by Louis Moreth.

POETRY.—An Emigrant's Glance Homeward.

SHORT ARTICLES.—Mrs. Bremer's works; Richard Arkwright—Jodine; A Paris Fable, or pale Ale; Proverbs; Outrages on French Literary Men.

MECHANICS' LIEN LAW.—I here are probably many mechanics and laborers in this State, who are not aware that a law is now on our statute book, which is intended to secure their payment for labor, by giving them lien on the real estate upon which the labor was performed. No written contract is necessary, under the old law. The language of the act is:—

"Any person who shall actually perform labor, in erecting, altering, or repairing any building, by virtue of any contract with the owner thereof, or other person who has contracted with such owner for erecting, altering, or repairing such building, or for the purchase of the land, for the purpose of erecting and building thereon, shall have a lien, to secure the payment of the wages due or owing him, for such labor, by him personally so performed upon such building and the lot of land on which the same stands, and upon the right of redeeming the same when under mortgage."

To make this lien available, it is necessary, to file a certificate in the office of the Registry of deeds for the county where the

land lies, containing a true account of the demand, and a description of the property to which the lien is intended to apply, with the name of the owner or contractor, or both, if known, which must be subscribed and sworn to by the workman, or some credible person in his behalf. The suit to enforce this lien must be commenced within seventy days after the time when the labor was performed.—*Waburn Journal.*

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Politeness.

How few children think it worth while to be polite to their playmates and friends! By politeness I do not mean a great deal of unnecessary bowing and courtesying, but that delicate attention to the comfort of those around us, that springs from a kind generous heart. How many children enter the room without noticing respectfully those who are older than themselves I have seen them come in on a cold winter day, and draw their chairs before the fire in such a way that those who were sitting back could not feel the warmth of it at all, and this without the least apology for such a breach of politeness. Then, perhaps, they interrupt those in the room when they are engaged in conversation, by asking some foolish question, not waiting until an opportunity is given them to speak. Then they are impolite to their playmates—their sisters, if they have any. Instead of assisting when their help is really needed, they leave them to help themselves. How many boys think it beneath them to be polite to a sister!

I have seen some who thought differently. I recollect last winter I used to meet a fine manly lad drawing his sister to school on a sled; her rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes bore testimony that his politeness was not thrown away upon her. She would pat his cheek kindly, and call him her dear kind brother. He would frequently meet boys of his acquaintance who would urge him to leave his sister and go with them to play. His answer always was, "Yes, when I have carried little Emily to school." Do you think that boy was a good son, a good brother? I never saw him impatient when he was walking with his little sister because she could not keep up with him.

He did not give her a sly twinkle, as some boys would have done; or tighten her with stories of old men or beggars, till she was afraid of her shadow. No; he was always polite and kind to her. And do you think that he will forget to be polite as he grows older? No, for it will become a habit with him; and the little attentions which cost him nothing, so gratifying to those who receive them, will gain many a friend. Think of this when you are tempted to be rude or selfish, or unkind to those about you; and remember that you lose nothing by being polite. But a stronger motive should influence you—you should "do unto others as you would they should do unto you." Who is it that said, "Be ye kind to one another."

BE KIND TO YOUR MOTHER.—What would I give, said Charles Lamb, "to call my mother back to earth for one day, to ask her pardon, upon my knees, for all those acts by which I gave her gentle spirit pain."

Important Discovery in the Dental Art.

Ever since the art of Dentistry attained anything like the distinction and character it so much deserves as one of the greatest of human blessings, its most intelligent, practical, and scientific members have been constantly experimenting to produce some fusible material by which artificial teeth might be directly and firmly attached to the plate which is worn in the mouth. Thousands upon thousands of dollars have been expended, and years of weary and thoughtful labor spent with a view to bring forth the desideratum. The difficulty of the old method was, that there was always a space between the teeth and the plate, where food and any substance that was put or sprayed into the mouth became lodged, giving rise to an unpleasant odor, and also rendering it utterly impossible to keep them sufficiently clean to ensure proper degree of health and comfort. The new invention has entirely triumphed over these great difficulties, and science, after a struggle of half a century, has been rewarded by one of the greatest discoveries of the age. It is great, because it directly pertains to personal blessing, ease and utility. It completely and forever foresters the last objections to using artificial teeth. Nature herself is now fairly matched.

Dr. Cummings, 23 Tremont Row, one of our first dentists, and a gentleman who is proverbial for the early adoption of all improvements of his great art, has prepared to give our public the benefit of the great invention. He has prepared a whole set of teeth after the new process, which all are invited to call and inspect. The plate used is pure platinum, a substance that no secretion in the mouth can ever in the least act upon, and which is the only substance in art that has this virtue. The teeth and gums are modelled to this plate by a process requiring consummate skill and high scientific knowledge, and the whole is then baked up

der a tremendous heat. The teeth become attached to the plate. No space is observed in which the smallest food can be insinuated. The whole body, alike admirable for beauty and utility.

We are pleased to know that every has been taken hold of by the young. It is of so valuable a nature, requires such an accurate knowledge of chemistry, heat, light, color, &c. only those are likely to succeed who are complete and experienced masters. We assure our readers, and those who contemplate having a set of teeth, that the new method only one that will give them entire satisfaction. We have the fullest confidence in Dr. Cummings' skill as a dentist.—*Templeman.*

The great discovery was made by Allen, of Cincinnati, Ohio.—*Boston Herald.*

Evening Post for the Campaign.

But a little over one month before the Democratic National Convention will be held for the nomination of a President, the canvass will follow, and election will take place in November.

With a view of accommodating those who desire to have correct intelligence of the progress of the campaign, to be an unusually exciting one, we propose to furnish the Weekly Post for the campaign, commencing first Thursday of May next, and continuing with the last Thursday of October, embracing a period of seven months upon the following terms:

10 copies for 25 do do 48 do do

We have made the terms thus, to encourage the formation of clubs, and to facilitate our friends in extending the circulation of a paper which, we trust, whatever influence it may possess the next canvass, in such a way, will meet their approval.

By way of adding to the interest of our campaign paper, we have arranged a history of the various nominating Presidential candidates, democratic party, since the adoption of federal constitution—by Congress, by separate states, and by convention, which we shall commence in the first number, and from week to week until its completion. It will embrace a large amount of important political information of which has never been in print, of which will possess peculiar interest when the process of Presidential nominations is undergoing discussion, a change in the usage seems to hand.

We recommend those who will be interested in possessing this history, to the paper early from the beginning, shall not strike off any considerable number of extra copies. We cannot supply single copies of the campaign paper, scribblers for any less than the full price of the Weekly, \$1. We can only supply it for less than a year, to club persons ordering it by the quantity.

WM. C. BRYANT & Co.
Office of the Evening Post,
18 Nassau street, April 1, 1852.

CONSUMPTION CURABLE.—We have several letters received by Dr. S. Jewett, in testimony of the good and official effects of his Pulmonary Elixir, recommend all those suffering from disease or other diseases of the lungs, respiratory organs, to give it a thorough trial. The present and increasing number of testimonials prove beyond the value of the article.

MARRIAGES.

In Boston, Mr. Henry Clay Henderson and Miss Harriet C. Spooner.
At Jamaica Plain, 4th inst., Mr. Thomas to Elizabeth G. Champney, both of J. P. In Abington, 2d inst., Mr. Levi Bryant to Sylvia Macomber, both of A. By the Rev. Mr. Streeter, Mr. Sanford to Miss Lydia R. Holbrook, both of Dedham. Mr. James Robinson to Miss Martha Ann.

DEATHS.

In Roxbury, May 1st, Mr. George W. B. aged 22.
In South Boston, 3d inst., James L. Sullivan, 4 months 13 days.
In Roxbury, 1st inst., of consumption, the eldest son of the late Joseph B. Towle, 23 8 months.
In New York, 1st inst., Charles M. Gray, M. D., 83.
In Mobile, 24th ult., Daniel E. Hall, Esq., a native of New England.
In Bridgewater, 2d inst., Mrs. Deborah of Hox. Art-muse Hall, 68.
In West Hampton, 25th ult., Rev. I. Coggin, Pastor of the Congregational Church that town, 35.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.—George W. Bungay, at Boston, will be in the Town Hall at 7 o'clock Sunday Evening next. Subject the history of Maine Law in the Massachusetts Legislature.

land lies, containing a true account of the demand, and a description of the property to which the lien is intended to apply, with the name of the owner or contractor, or both, if known, which must be subscribed and sworn to by the workman, or some credible person in his behalf. The suit to enforce this lien must be commenced within seventy days after the time when the labor was performed.—*Woburn Journal.*

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

Politeness.

How few children think it worth while to be polite to their playmates and friends! By politeness I do not mean a great deal of unnecessary bowing and courtesying, but that delicate attention to the comfort of those around us, that springs from a kind generous heart. How many children enter the room without noticing respectfully those who are older than themselves. I have seen them come in on a cold winter day, and draw their chairs before the fire in such a way that those who were sitting back could not feel the warmth of it at all, and this without the least apology for such a breach of politeness. Then, perhaps, they interrupt those in the room when they are engaged in conversation, by asking some foolish question, not waiting until an opportunity is given them to speak. Then they are impolite to their playmates—their sisters, if they have any. Instead of assisting when their help is really needed, they leave them to help themselves. How many boys think it beneath them to be polite to a sister!

I have seen some who thought differently. I recollect last winter I used to meet a fine manly lad drawing his sister to school on a sled; her rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes bore testimony that his politeness was not thrown away upon her. She would put his cheek kindly, and call him her dear kind brother. He would frequently meet boys of his acquaintance who would urge him to leave his sister and go with them to play. His answer always was, "Yes, when I have earned little Emily to school." Do you think that boy was a good son, a good brother?

I never saw him impatient when he was walking with his little sister because she could not keep up with him. He did not give her a sly twinkle, as some boys would have done; or frighten her with stories of old men or boggers, till she was afraid of her shadow. No; he was always polite and kind to her. And do you think that he will regard to be polite as he grows older? No, for it will become a habit with him; and the little attentions which cost him nothing, so graciously to those who receive them, will gain many a friend. Think of this when you are tempted to be rude or selfish, or unkind to those about you; and remember that you lose nothing by being polite. But a stronger motive should influence you—you should "do unto others as you would they should do unto you."—Who is it that said, "Be ye kind to one another?"

BE KIND TO YOUR MOTHER.—What would I give, said Charles Lamb, "to call my mother back to earth for one day, to ask her pardon, upon my knees, for all those acts by which I gave her gentle spirit pain."

Important Discovery in the Dental Art.—Ever since the art of Dentistry attained anything like the distinction and character it so much deserves as one of the greatest of human blessings, its most intelligent, practical, and scientific members have been constantly experimenting to produce some insidious material by which artificial teeth might be directly and firmly attached to the plate which is worn in the mouth. Thousands upon thousands of dollars have been expended, and years of weary and thoughtful labor spent with a view to bring forth the desideratum. The difficulty of the old method was, that there was always a space between the teeth and the plate, where food and any substance that was put or strayed into the mouth became lodged, giving rise to an unpleasant odor, and also rendering it utterly impossible to keep them sufficiently clean to ensure proper degree of health and comfort. The new invention has entirely triumphed over these great difficulties, and science, after a struggle of half a century, has been rewarded by one of the greatest discoveries of the age. It is great, because it directly pertains to personal blessing, ease and utility. It completely and forever floors the last objections to using artificial teeth. Nature herself is now fairly matched.

Dr. Cummings, 23 Tremont Row, one of our first dentists, and a gentleman who is proverbial for the early adoption of all improvements of his great art, has prepared to give our public the benefit of the great invention. He has prepared a whole set of teeth after the new process, which all are invited to call and inspect. The plate used is pure platinum, a substance that no secretion in the mouth can ever in the least stain, upon, and which is the only substance in art that has this virtue. The teeth and gums are modelled to this plate by a process requiring consummate skill and high scientific knowledge, and the whole is then baked up

der a tremendous heat. The fusion here takes place, and the teeth become solidly attached to the plate. No space or crevice is observed in which the smallest particle of food can be insinuated. The whole forms one body, alike admirable for strength, beauty and utility.

We are pleased to know that this discovery has been taken hold of by Dr. Cummings. It is of so valuable a nature, and requires such an accurate knowledge of chemistry, heat, light, color, &c. &c., that only those are likely to succeed in it who are complete and experienced masters of the art. We assure our readers, and above all, those who contemplate having full or half sets of teeth, that the new method is the only one that will give them entire satisfaction. We have the fullest confidence in Dr. Cummings' skill as a dentist and a gentleman.

The great discovery was made by Dr. John Allen, of Cincinnati, Ohio.—*Boston Traveller.*

Evening Post for the Campaign.

But a little over one month will elapse before the Democratic National Convention will be held for the nomination of Governor. The canvass will follow, and the election will take place in November.

With a view of accommodating many who may desire to have correct and reliable intelligence of the progress of what promises to be an unusually exciting canvass, we propose to furnish the Weekly Evening Post for the campaign, commencing on the first Thursday of May next, and terminating with the last Thursday of October, inclusive, embracing a period of seven months upon the following terms:

10 copies for	\$5.00
25 do do	10.00
48 do do	20.00

We have made the terms thus low to encourage the formation of clubs, and to facilitate our friends in extending the circulation of a paper which, we trust, will exert whatever influence it may possess upon the next canvass, in such a way as may meet their approval.

By way of adding to the interest and value of our campaign paper, we have in preparation a history of the various modes of nominating Presidential candidates by the democratic party, since the adoption of the federal constitution—by Congressional caucus, by separate states, and by national convention, which we shall commence to publish in the first number, and continue from week to week until its completion. It will embrace a large amount of curious and important political information, much of which has never been in print and all of which will possess peculiar interest, at a time when the process of Presidential nominations is undergoing discussion, and a change in the usage seems to be at hand.

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WM. C. BRYANT & CO.
Office of the Evening Post,
18 Nassau street, April 1, 1852.

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In Roxbury, 1st inst, of consumption, Eustis, eldest son of the late Joseph B. Towle, 22 years 8 months.
In New York, 1st inst., Charles M. Graham, M. D., 82.
In Mobile, 24th ult, Daniel E. Hall, Esq., 28, a native of New England.
In Bridgewater, 2d inst, Mrs. Deborah, wife of Hon. Artmas Hall, 68.
In West Hampton, 25th ult. Rev. David Coggin, Pastor of the Congregational Church in that town, 35.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.—George W. Bangs, of Boston will lecture in the Town Hall at 7 o'clock on Sunday Evening next. Subject the history of the Maine Law in the Massachusetts Legislature.

FOUND.—Between Quincy and Boston, a Watch containing a small sum of money. The owner can have it by calling on the Subscriber, paying charges and proving property.
WM. L. MARDEN.

NOTICE. Candidates for admission to the High School of Quincy, are requested to present themselves for examination in the High School Building near the Episcopal Church on Monday May 10 inst, at 9 o'clock in the morning. No books are required in conducting the examination. Printed questions will be propounded to the pupils by the Committee in Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, and Orthography; which are to be answered in writing. All candidates for admission must produce from the teachers of the Schools they attended, a certificate of good moral character.
Per order of the School Committee.
WM. B. DUGGAN, Secretary.
Quincy May 8th 1852.

NOTICE. The inhabitants of the Town of Quincy, are hereby notified, to bring into the Subscribers, Assessors of said town, on or before the 20th day May current, true lists of their Polls and Estates, both real and personal, (not excepted from taxation) of which they were possessed on the first day of the present month.
LEWIS BASS, Assessors of the Town of Quincy.
NOAH CUMMINGS, do
B. B. NEWCOMB, do
Quincy May 3d, 1852.

FOUND.—A Bunch of Keys. The owner can have them by calling at this Office.

NOTICE. EDWIN WOOD takes this opportunity to inform all who are indebted to him either by note or account, that he has sold out, and is about to leave town, therefore all indebted to him must settle before the 10th of May next, if they wish to save an attorney's fee.

A CARD.—The Ladies of the Episcopal Church in this town return their sincere thanks to their numerous friends in other Societies who generously contributed for their benefit at their late May Festival.

NOTICE. The members of the Adams Literary Association, will meet at their usual place (Franklin Hall,) next Monday evening, at 7 o'clock.
Quorum for Discussion.—Would Free trade be a benefit to the people of the United States.
Per order,
WM. S. GLOVER, Sec'y.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, May 5, 1852.
[Reported for the Daily Advertiser by J. Eaton.]
At market 866 cattle, about 700 heaves, and 166 stores, consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.
Prices.—Market beef—extra, 7 1/2 per cent; first quality, 7, second, 6 to 6 1/2; third do, 5 to 5 1/2; ordinary, 4 1/2. Hides 4 to 4 1/2 per cent. Tallow 5 1/2 to 6. Pelts 1 to 1 1/2. Calf skins 8 1/2 to 10 per lb. Veal Calves 3 to 7; 233 at market. Barrelling Cattle, 5, 5 1/2 per hundred.
Sheep and Lambs.—1543 at market, and sales quick at quotations. Prices—Extra, 5, 5 1/2 to 6 1/2; 2d, 4 1/2 to 5; 3d, 4 to 4 1/2.
Swine.—509 fat hogs to Mr. Pierce, of West Cambridge.
Remarks.—The market is well supplied with good beef, and prices have declined from last week. The cattle trade was all in promptly this morning. 137 cars came over the Fitchburg Railroad, and 27 over the Boston and Lowell Railroad loaded with cattle, sheep and hogs.

Cattle.	Sheep & Lambs.	Swine.	Horses.
Maine, 24	—	—	12
N. Hampshire, 129	25	—	—
Vermont, 281	1193	—	32
Massachusetts, 180	300	—	—
New York, 92	—	500	—
Canada, —	—	18	—
Total	866	1313	500

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements, to insure an insertion on the next day, must be handed in before noon, on Friday.

FOR SALE.—Several Pews eligibly situated in the Stone Meeting House, of which the Rev. Dr. A. is Pastor. The proceeds of the same when sold, are the will of the donors be applied to the erection of the Academy in the town. For particulars, apply to Capt. LEWIS BASS, agent for the Supervisors of the Adams Temple and School land.
Quincy, May 8, 1852.

HALF of a small house to let at Quincy Point near the Toll house. Application may be made to WM. V. LINCOLN, near the premises, or to the subscriber, JOSIAH BRIGHAM.
Quincy May 8, 1852.

J. M. PERRY.
DAGUERRIAN ARTIST.
(Rooms over Mr. Charles Holmes Store.)
Respectfully solicits the patronage of the Public. A good likeness of a departed friend is valuable. "Secure the shadow, Ere its substance fades."
Quincy April 8, 1852.

THE NEW YORK SUN.
Published daily, Sundays excepted, at the Sun Buildings, S. W. Corner of Fulton and Nassau streets.
Terms sixpence a Week, payable to the carriers by whom it is delivered in any part of New York, Brooklyn, Williamsburg, Jersey City, and adjoining places. Orders may be left at the Sun Office.
The immense circulation of The Sun, greater than that of any other daily newspaper in the world, renders it a very desirable medium for advertising.
The Weekly Sun, one of the largest and best newspapers, for its price, printed in the country. Terms one dollar a year, furnished only by mail. MOSES S. BEACH, Publisher.
Sole Proprietor of the New York Sun Establishment.

THE EVENING MIRROR.
PUBLISHED DAILY.
BY H. FULLER.
34 ANN ST. ONE DOOR FROM NASSAU.
The EVENING MIRROR is published every EVENING, (Sundays excepted). Six dollars per annum to yearly Subscribers.
THE NEW YORK WEEKLY MIRROR.
A large newspaper for the country, containing twenty-four columns of choice reading matter, embracing all the News of the Week, is published every Saturday morning, at the low price of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Payments must in all cases be made in advance.

MAGAZINES for May.—Harper's, Graham's, Peterson's, Sartain's, Godey's Lady's Book &c., for sale at the
QUINCY BOOK STORE.
May 13w

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—Call at the Quincy Book Store, and purchase a copy of this most valuable work, much enlarged and improved. THE MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER, containing upwards of 400 closely printed pages and sold at the low price of \$1.
Quincy May 1 3w

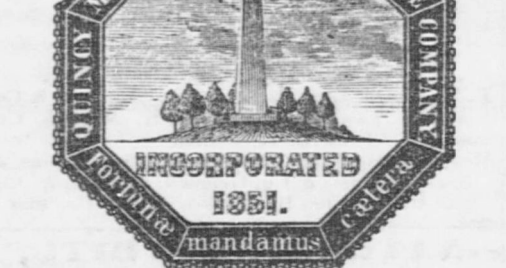
GARDEN SEEDS.—A general assortment of fresh Garden Seeds for sale by
J. & H. H. FAXON.
Quincy May 8, 1852.

SEED PEAS.—Marrowfat, Blue Imperial, Prince Albert and Hill's Early Peas. Also, Garden Seeds of all kinds for sale, at
May 1st. I. W. MUNROE'S.

CASHMERE SHAWLS.—Just received from England a lot of Cashmere Shawls, of superior quality, which will be sold at a bargain at
May 1st. I. W. MUNROE'S.

STEWART'S STEAM REFINED.—Crushed and Powdered Sugar and Syrup for sale by
May 1st. I. W. MUNROE'S.

HAMS.—Just received and for sale low by the Subscribers, 1400 lbs Extra Sugar cured Hams.
May 1st. J. & H. H. FAXON.



THE QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. Insure Real Estate and Personal Property against Fire, at as low a premium as any other good and reliable office. Its premiums have been arranged with care and are as low as is consistent with the security of the insured; the patronage of the public is solicited, and from its convenient location, a liberal and increasing support is anticipated.
Reference, by permission.
Theodore C. Morton, of Boston, Isaac W. Munroe, of Quincy, Thayer, Thomas C. Webb, Whitcomb Porter, Stephen Bates, William B. Duggan, Thomas Curtis, of Quincy, A. Richardson, Roxbury; Albion Turner, Scituate; George Marsden, of Barnstable; Royal W. Turner, Randolph; H. W. Blanchard, Dorchester; Benjamin King, Abington; Sumner A. Hayward, North Bridgewater; Alfred Loring, Hingham; Apollon Randall, South Braintree; George Thompson, Milton.

REFERENCES, BY PERMISSION.
Hon. Josiah Quincy, Jr., of Boston, Hon. Charles Francis Adams, of Quincy, Hon. Amos Walker, of North Bridgewater, Hon. Thomas Greenleaf, of Quincy, Josiah Brigham, Esq., of Quincy, Hon. James Maguire, Randolph, Office on Hancock Street, Quincy, near the Stone Temple.
William S. Morton, President.
STEPHEN BATES, Sec'y.
April 20. 35c.

RICH STOCK
OF
FRESH IMPORTED
SPRING GOODS!!
CHANDLER & CO.
SUMMER STREET,
BOSTON.
Have received by late arrivals, a large and choice Stock of
ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN,
AND
INDIA GOODS,
Selected with great care for the best class of Trade comprising an extensive assortment of the newest and most desirable articles, all of which will be offered at the lowest market prices, both at
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

In this large Stock may be found a complete assortment of rich fancy colored Brocade Silks; Rich Black Brocade; Rich Plaid, and Striped Silks, in great variety; Plain Mode Colored Silks of very superior qualities;
Black Bombazines and Crapes—English and French; French and English printed Mouseline de Laines; Plain Mouseline de Laines—in new French and English Prints—beautiful styles; French Prints—with hands—new style; French and English Jacquets—with hands;
Barege De Laines—of the richest styles; French Printed Bareges—elegant styles; French Tissues of all kinds;
Paris and Vienna Long and Square Shawls; Paris Printed Cashmere and Barege Shawls—new patterns; Plain Thibet Shawls; India Shawls and Mantles; Paris Mantillas—of the richest styles; Parasols and Sun Shades—a complete assortment; EMBROIDERIES in great variety;
Hosiery and Gloves;
Silk Handkerchiefs and Cravats; Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs;
Cloths and Casimere—for boys' wear;
Printed Cotton and Linen Drills, for boys' wear.
Cashmeres, Erimet, Nankeins, &c.;
Printed Woolen Table and Piano Covers;
Embossed Table and Piano Covers;
Furniture Chintzes—English and French;
Table and Bed Linens—of every description;
Shirring Linens—of the most approved manufactures;
FLANNELS, QUILTS, &c.

Purchasers are reminded that in addition to our Rich Stock of Foreign Goods, we at all times keep a large assortment of
AMERICAN GOODS,
Which we invariably offer at low prices. In the Retail Department, the
ONE PRICE SYSTEM
Will be strictly adhered to, and the same general plan which we have hitherto pursued in conducting our business, and which has met the approbation of our customers, will still be continued.
Strangers are particularly invited to visit our Establishment.

CHANDLER & CO.
SUMMER STREET,
BOSTON.
May 11m

DR. D. JAYNES' MEDICAL PREPARATIONS.—Are for sale in Quincy by C. Gill & Co., agent by appointment and who receive their supply direct from Dr. Jayne's establishment in Philadelphia. They have just received a large supply of Carminative Balsam, Expectoant, Alternative, Sanative Pills &c. all of which are to be well known and highly appreciated to need any further recommendation. See Jayne's Almanac, which has been circulated through the town, or call and procure a copy, gratis, for description and proof of the real value of these wonderful medicines.
Quincy April 24.

COUGH CANDIES.—Pectoral Drops, Cud Liver Oil Candy, Wm Brown's Balm, and Bonnet and Wild Cherry Candy Drops, Philadelphia Quaker Candy, Jones's Vegetable Cough Candy, Wiley's Philadelphia Cough Candy, and various other good kinds.
For sale by
Quincy, January 31, 1852. Mrs. E. HAYDEN. 5c

READ AND REMEMBER.—Burdett's Oes, a ginnos Medicated Compound, for softening cleansing, beautifying and preserving the HAIR, a new and superior article. Price 25 cts. per tin. For sale by
Quincy, April 24, 1852. C. GILL & Co. 24 6w

HOUSES FOR SALE OR TO LET.—A house at the corner of School and Summer Street, formerly known as the Gay place. Also, to let, the house now occupied by Mr. Thomas White. Apply at 174
NATHL WHITE.

Moore's Essence of Life.
The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

It has been used for more than fifty years with great success, and has gained a world renowned reputation. This reputation, it is the purpose of the proprietor to keep up and keep increasing. Believing that it is a most beautiful article, and a certain Remedy for the above complaints, he has no hesitation in publicly recommending it to the Public. Thousands die annually who might be saved, did they but check their cold at the beginning. Coughs, slight perhaps at first, are allowed to increase, and become violent, and a fatal issue. If every one, who is at the head of a family, would but procure a bottle of Essence of Life, and place it upon their shelf, and when the cold or cough begins take a tea spoonful, much suffering might be prevented. The Whooping Cough can be cured in a week if taken at the commencement of the disease. Thousands of certificates might be published, if necessary, to attest the truth of the above assertion. But the Proprietor thinks it unnecessary to produce them in print, as the name of "Moore's Essence of Life," is a recommendation enough of itself. For Whooping Cough, it is a sure cure. For Bowel Complaint it is as sure in the cure. Suffer not the slightest relaxation of the Bowels to go on without checking it. For sale in Quincy by Mrs. Hayden, So. Quincy by H. A. Ransom & Co., No. Braintree by O. Perkins, So. Braintree by S. A. Bates, Ag't Div. No. 90. Prepared by E. E. Hayward, Hadley, Mass., from the only original Receipt in Dr. J. Moore's own hand. It is now in evidence, that the Receipt conveyed to Mrs. Hayward, (daughter of Dr. Moore,) in the form of a will by her father, be deceased. Be sure and get the genuine prepared by, and having the written signature of E. E. Hayward. 16-ly

Squantum for Sale.

THE two valuable Farms situated at Squantum, belonging to the Estate of GEORGE W. BEALE, late of Quincy, are now offered for sale.
One Farm contains about 150 acres of land, of which about 120 acres are upland, including Mount Island and about 20 acres of Salt Marsh.
The other farm contains about 50 acres of land, of which about 6 acres are Salt Marsh, and the balance contains some of the best land in Norfolk County, in a high state of cultivation, and particularly adapted for Milk Farms.

ALSO—Squantum Point, commonly called Chapel Rocks, containing about 20 acres of land and rocks, with the buildings thereon. This place, being for so many years a favorite resort for fishing and other parties of pleasure, has a good Hotel, Bowling Alleys, and other appendages, needs no other description than to say it is believed to be one of the most desirable locations in the vicinity of Boston for a large Hotel or for private summer residences. For further particulars apply to
N. H. EMMONS,
GEO. W. WALKES.
ap 10 15c

POTATOES. 100 bushels Extra Shenango Potatoes for seed, for sale by
J. & H. H. FAXON.

DIMENSION TIMBER furnished suitable for building, of Pine or Spruce, at short notice, mar 27 3c

NEW FURNITURE, consisting of Mahogany and Pine Bureaus, Toilet and Work Tables. Also—a lot of second hand, consisting of Bedsteads, Chairs, Stoves, Stairs, &c., cheap for cash, by
H. A. RANSOM & Co.

CHEESE. A prime lot of English Cheese from 12 to 14 lbs each. For sale by
H. A. RANSOM & Co.

100 BUSHELS prime Long Red Potatoes, for sale by
H. A. RANSOM & Co.

STRAW CARPETING 4, 5, and 6 1/2 wide Plaid and plain of good quality, just received and for sale very low, at
I. W. MUNROE'S.

PAINTED CARPETING. New and elegant patterns for sale, at
I. W. MUNROE'S.

A LOT of Calf and Kip Boots, for sale cheap by
J. & H. H. FAXON.

DOORS, BLINDS, AND SASHES.
G. & J. KENDALL,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
DOORS, BLINDS, & SASHES,
NO. 15 CHARLESTOWN ST.,
BOSTON.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash from 4 to 5 1/2 cents per light.
9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash, ready glazed, from \$1.20 to \$1.44 per window.
9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Blinds from 65 to 75 cents per window.
DOORS of every quality at the lowest cash prices.
Carpenters and Builders will find it to their advantage to call before purchasing at
15 CHARLESTOWN STREET,
Boston, Dec. 16, 1851. 516w

PURE Extracts of Almonds, Ginger, Lemon, Vanilla, &c., for Cookery.
Freshest distilled Rose-water, Peach Water, &c. Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory, &c. Thyme. For sale by
Mrs. E. HAYDEN.
Nov 18.

New England Truss Manufactory,
JAMES FREDERICK FOSTER,
—MANUFACTURER OF—
Ratchet and Spiral Trusses,
467 Washington Street, 467
BOSTON.

ALL the various approved trusses constantly on hand for sale. Ladies waited on by Mrs. CAROLINE D. FOSTER, who has had twenty years experience in the business.

Strangers in the city will please take notice the odd numbers and even numbers are on opposite sides of the street, it being 416 opposite to the subscriber's residence 467, where he will keep a full supply of Ready-made Trusses, for Gentlemen and Ladies, Youths and Infants.—Abdominal Supporters of five or six different sizes, such as Fall's, Chapin's Spinal Cutters, Fitch's, Ingalls' &c. &c.
Ladies waited upon by Mrs. Caroline D. Foster at the above place.

The following certificate from Dr. C. Warren of Boston, was given 16 years since; but will last forever.

Having had occasion to observe that some persons afflicted with Hernia, having suffered much from the want of a skillful workman in accommodating Trusses to the peculiarities of their cases, I have taken pains to inform myself of the competency of Mr. J. F. Foster, to supply the deficiency occasioned by the death of Mr. Beath. After some months of observation of his work, I am well satisfied that Mr. Foster is well acquainted with the manufacture of these instruments, and ingenious in accommodating them to the variety of cases which occur. I feel called upon to recommend him to my professional brethren, and to the public as a person well fitted to supply their wants in regard to those important articles.

JOHN C. WARREN, M. D., Boston.
Certificate from Dr. Thomas Chadbourn, M. D., of Concord, N. H.
Concord, January 9, 1850.

In addition to the above certificate of Dr. Warren as to the mechanical skill of Mr. J. F. Foster in the adaptation of Trusses to bad cases of Hernia, I can say that I have had occasional supplies of trusses of his manufacture for the last fifteen years, and have frequently sent patients to him that required such peculiar conformation in an instrument, that I had not on hand, and all such patients have returned satisfied with his success. To an experience of many years in the manufacture and application of trusses; under the instruction and assistance of the best surgeons in Boston, Mr. Foster adds a perseverance and attention of his business that should recommend him to the confidence of the profession and all others competent to the use of trusses or other similar instruments manufactured by Mr. Foster.

CERTIFICATE. The following certificate is from Professor Stuart, of Andover Theological Seminary:—

The undersigned having occasion to employ Mr. J. Frederick Foster, of Boston, in making and fitting trusses for the relief of Hernia, has great pleasure in recommending him to the favorable notice of such persons as may be afflicted with that and similar complaints. Mr. Foster's success in the manufacture, and adapting them to the body, giving ease and comfort to the wearer, surpasses (as far as our experience goes,) any other manufacturer of the article.

The numerous testimonials which he has received, together with the recommendations of that eminent surgeon, Dr. J. C. Warren, are sufficient guarantee for all who may favor Mr. F. Foster, that his instruments will give entire satisfaction, and he will satisfy all reasonable demands for an equitable compensation. M. STUART.
Andover, May 4, 1848. 16-ly

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DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XVI.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 15, 1852.

NUMBER XX.

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CHARLES WHITE, Editor.

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JOSIAH BARCOCK, Quincy Railway.

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I forgive mine enemies, as I trust that God will forgive me!

The minister of religion invoked the sublime promises of the gospel to soothe her troubled soul, and he succeeded.

Her countenance, after a time, became composed, she clasped her hands in fervent prayer, and then extended them towards her consoler.

As she did so, the cure perceived that the sleeve of her robe was stained with blood.

"My child," said he, with a trembling voice, "what is this?"

"Father, it is the vein which they have already opened, and the bandage, no doubt, was carelessly put on."

At these words, a sudden thought struck the priest. He unrolled the dressing, allowed the blood to flow, steeped his handkerchief in it, then replaced the bandage, concealed the stained handkerchief within his vest, and whispered:

"Farewell, my daughter, take courage, and have confidence in God."

The half-hour had expired, and the step of his terrible conductor was heard approaching.

"I am ready," said the cure, and having allowed his eyes to be covered, he took the arm of the Duke de—, and left the awful room, praying meditatively with secret fervor.

Arrived at the foot of the staircase, the old man succeeded, without the guide's knowledge, in slightly displacing the thick bandage so as to admit a partial ray of lamp light.

Finding himself in the carriage gate way, he managed to stumble and fall, with both hands forward toward a dark corner.

The duke hastened to raise him, both resumed their places in the carriage, and, after repassing through the same tortuous route, the cure was set down in safety at his own door.

Without one moment's delay, he called his servant.

"Pierre," he said, "arm yourself with a stick, and give me your support; I must instantly go to the minister of police."

Soon afterward the official gate was opened to admit the well-known venerable pastor.

"Monseigneur," he said, addressing the minister, "a terrible deed will speedily be accomplished, if you are not in time to prevent it."

Let your agents visit, before daybreak, every carriage gateway in Paris; in the inner angle of one of them will be found a blood-stained handkerchief.

The blood is that of a young female, whose murder, already begun, has been miraculously suspended. Her family have condemned their victim to have her veins opened one by one, and that to perish slowly in expiration of a mortal agony.

Courage, my friend, you have already some hours. May God assist you—I can only pray."

That same morning at eight o'clock, the minister of police entered the cure's room.

"My friend," said he, "I confess my inferiority—you are able to instruct me in expedients."

"Saved?" cried the old man, bursting into tears.

"Saved," said the minister, "and rescued from the power of her cruel relations. But the next time, dear abbe, that you want my assistance in a benevolent enterprise, I wish you would give me a little more time to accomplish it."

Within the next twenty-four hours, by an express order from the King, the Duke de— and his accomplices were secretly removed from Paris, and conveyed out of the kingdom.

The young woman received all the care which her precarious state required; and when sufficiently recovered, retired to a quiet country village, where the royal protection assured her safety.

It is scarcely needful to say, that, next to her Maker, the cure of St. Germain was the object of her deepest gratitude and filial love.

During fifteen years, the holy man received from time to time the expression of her grateful affection; and at length, when himself, from extreme old age, on the brink of the grave, he received the intelligence that she had departed in peace.

Never, until then, had a word of this mysterious adventure passed the good cure's lips. On his deathbed, however, he confided the recital to a bishop, one of his particular friends; and from a relation of the latter, I myself heard it.

This is the exact truth.

A CHEERFUL PHILOSOPHY.—The following truthful passage occurs in one of Frederika Bremer's books: "There is much good in the world, although at a superficial glance one is disposed to doubt it. What is bad is noised abroad, is echoed back from side to side, and newspapers and social circles find much to say about it; while what is good goes at best, like sunshine through the world."

Kossuth's Speech at Bunker Hill.

Below is that portion of the speech of the Hungarian chief—in letters as in arms—suggested by the place and occasion as he stood under the shadow of Bunker Hill Monument:

"My voice shrinks from the task to mingle with the awful pathos of that majestic orator, (pointing to the monument). Silent like the grave, and yet melodious like the song of immortality upon the lips of a cherubim, a senseless, cold granite, and yet warm with inspiration like a patriot's heart—immovable like the past, and yet stirring like the future, which never stops, it looks like a prophet and speaks like an oracle. And thus it speaks: 'The day I commemorate is the rod with which the hand of the Lord has opened the well of Liberty. Its waters will flow; every new drop of martyr blood will increase the tide. Despoits may dam its flood but never stop it. The higher its dam the higher the tide; it will overflow and will break through. Bow and adore and hope.'"

Such are the words which come to my ears, and I bow, I adore, I hope. In bowing, my eyes meet the soil of Bunker Hill,—that awful opening scene of the eventful drama to which Lexington and Concord had been the preface. The spirits of the past rise before my eyes. I see Richard Gridley hastily planning the entrenchments. I hear the blunt sound of the pickaxe and spade in the hands of the Patriot band. I hear the patrols say that 'All is well.' I see Knowlton raising his line of rail fence, upon which soon the guns will rest that the bullet may prove to their message true. I see the tall, commanding form of Prescott marching leisurely around the parapet, inflaming the tired patriots with the classical words that those who had the merit of the labor should have the honor of the victory.

I see Asa Pollard fall the first victim of that immortal day; I see the Chaplain praying over him; and now the roaring of the cannon from ships and from batteries, and the blaze of the burning town, and the thrice renewed storm and the persevering defence, till powder was gone and but stones remained; and I see Warren telling Elbridge Gerry that it is sweet and fair to die for the fatherland; I see him lingering in his retreat, and, struck in the forehead, fall to the ground; and Pomeroy, with his shattered musket in his brave hand, complaining that he remained unhurt when a Warren had to die, and I see all the brave who fell unnamed, unnoticed and unknown, the nameless corner-stones of American Independence.

All the spirits of that eventful victory under the name of defeat—I see them all; the eyes of my souls are familiar with the spirits of martyrs of liberty.—But those I see around me have no sad, ghostly look; they bear no gushing wounds crying for revenge to the Almighty God; the smile of eternal bliss playing around their lips, and though dwellers of Heaven, they like to visit the place where their blood was spilt; it was not spilt in vain—their fatherland is free, and there is a joy in that thought, adding every new charm even to the happiness of blessed souls. As the fabulous divinities of ancient Greece like to rest from the charms of Heaven on Mount Olympus, so must the spirit of a Warren like to rest on the top of this monument here.

Marys of my country! how long will it yet be till a like joy will thrill through your departed souls? when will the smile of that joy play around your lips? how long will yet the gush of your wounds cry for revenge—your fatherland still bleeding, down-trodden, oppressed? There is a sorrow in that thought, causing the gloom of sadness even over the bliss of Paradise. Almighty Father of mankind, let the day of thy mercy be not too far. Excuse my emotion, gentlemen. The associations of my ideas are natural. Your Bunker Hill and Kapolna are twins—both called defeats, and both eventful victories—both resulting in the declaration of an independence, but yours achieved and supported by foreign aid—ours not acknowledged even when achieved and meeting foreign aggression instead of aid.

Well, past is past and cannot be changed—but the future is open yet—and often I have bowed before the recollections of this hallowed ground. I adore the Almighty with unflinching hope. Part of my hope rests in the justice of Him, who rules the universe and holds in his hands the destinies of mankind and of man. My people's sufferings are recorded in the book of His eternal decrees, and tears of my people numbered in His scale. I trust to Him.

I am neither Abraham, Isaac, nor Jacob," replied the gentleman, "but Saul, the son of Kish, who went out to seek his father's asses, and lo! here I have found them."

Decisive Battles of the World.

The Decisive Battles of the World, those of which, to use Hallam's words, a contrary event would have essentially varied the drama of the world in all its subsequent scenes, are numbered as fifteen by Professor Cressey, who fills the chair of Ancient and Modern History, in the University of London.—They are the grand subject of two volumes by him, just from Bentley's press. These are:

1. The battle of Marathon, fought 490 B. C., in which the Greeks under Themistocles defeated the Persians under Darius, thereby turning back the tide of Asiatic invasion, which else would have swept over Europe.

2. The battle of Syracuse, 416 B. C., in which the Athenian power was broken, and the West of Europe saved from Greek domination.

3. The battle of Arbela, 331 B. C., in which Alexander, by a defeat of Darius, established his power in Asia, and by the introduction of European civilization produced an effect which as yet may be traced there.

4. The battle of Metaurus fought 208 B. C., the Romans under Consul Nero defeating the Carthaginians, under Hasdrubal and by which the supremacy of the great Republic was established.

5. The victory of Arminius, A. D. 8., over the Roman legions under Varus, which secured Gaul, from Roman domination.

6. The battle of Chalons, A. D. 451, in which Attila defeated the Hun, the self-styled 'Scourge of God,' and saved Europe from entire devastation.

7. The battle of Tours, A. D. 732, in which Charles Martel, by the defeat of the Saracens, averted the Mahomedan yoke from Europe.

8. The battle of Hastings, A. D. 1066, in which William of Normandy was victorious over the Anglo Saxon Harold, and the result of which was the formation of the Anglo Norman nation which was now dominant in the world.

9. The battle of Orleans, A. D. 1429, in which the English were defeated, and the independent existence of France secured.

10. The defeat of the Spanish Armada, A. D. 1588, which crushed the hopes of papacy in England.

11. The battle of Blenheim, A. D. 1704, in which M. F. born, by the defeat of Tallard, broke the power and crushed the ambitious schemes of Louis XIV.

12. The defeat of Charles XII., by Peter the Great, at Pultown, A. D. 1809, which secured the stability of the Muscovite Empire.

13. The battle of Saratoga, A. D. 1777, in which Gen. Gates defeated Burgoyne, and which decided the defeat of American Revolutionists, by making France their ally, and other European powers friendly to them.

14. The battle of Valmy, A. D. 1792, in which the Continental allies, under the Duke of Brunswick, were defeated by the French under Dumouriez, without which the French Revolution would have been stayed.

15. The battle of Waterloo, A. D. 1821, in which the Duke of Wellington hopelessly defeated Napoleon, and saved Europe from his grasping ambition.

LOUIS NAPOLEON. A correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, who attended Louis Napoleon's grand Ball at the Tuileries, thus describes the appearance of the usurper:

The Prince himself appeared in tolerable good spirits. I stood near him for some time, and observed him closely. He is forty-four years of age, and in person of a vulgar mould—stout, and square shouldered, and stiff in his manners. He never seems at ease, and when standing, he rocks slightly from one foot to the other, like a sailor. He often relieves a seeming uneasiness by passing his forefinger over his moustache. His hair is thin and brown: his countenance dull and stolid; his eye is half closed and fishy. On the present occasion it was lighted by a sort of pearl oyster radiance, but I saw no stronger demonstration of emotion. He ate and drank with apparent relish, and for the first time he slept at the Tuileries.

Three young, conceited wits, as they thought themselves, passing along the road near Oxford, met a grave old gentleman, with whom they had a mind to be merry: "Good morning, father Abraham," said one. "Good morning, father Isaac," said the next. "Good morning, father Jacob," said the last.

"I am neither Abraham, Isaac, nor Jacob," replied the gentleman, "but Saul, the son of Kish, who went out to seek his father's asses, and lo! here I have found them."

Honor.—What is honor but the height, and flower, and top of morality, and the utmost refinement of conversation?

Virtue and honor are such inseparable companions, that the heathen would admit no man into the temple of honor who did not pass into it through the temple of virtue. Princes, indeed, may confer honors, or rather titles and names of honor; but they are a man's or woman's own actions which must make him or her truly honorable. And every man's life is the herald's office, when he must derive and fetch that which must blazon him to the world; honor being but the reflection of a man's own actions, shining brighter in the face of all about him, and from thence rebounding on himself. It teaches a man not to revenge a contumelious or a reproachful word, but to be above it; and, therefore, it was greatly spoken by Caius Marius—he said he valued not what men could say of him, for, if they spoke true, they must needs speak honorably of him; if otherwise, his life and his manners should be their confutation. And doubtless it is a truer and nobler vindication of a man's honor, to clear off and confute a slander by his own life than by another man's deak—to make his innocence and his virtue his comparators, and not to fight, but to live down the calumniator.

Truly National Sentiment.

"I eschew this new doctrine of interfering in the affairs of Europe, mystified as it is in the cautious phrase, where caution itself betrays the danger of the idea by veiling its nakedness in a confusion of words—its tendency to prevent intervention." I stand upon the ancient ways, *antiqua via*, if our fathers; peace and friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none; good wishes to all people struggling for freedom; acknowledgment of their independence, if successful, without inquiry into the right or wrong of the revolt; asylum to the vanquished, from the moment he touched the soil, or trod the deck of an American vessel; and with the rights of person and property, from the instant of his arrival among us; with all political rights in five years, if he chooses, election to the Presidency excepted. This is our ancient policy, and I adhere to it. And it surely is something worth thanks, and no doubt has them from the political unfortunates of all nations. It gives them a country in which they can make their home, after having lost their own. It gives them a spot on which they can stop, and turn, and stand. It is something to have such a refuge, and at a time when continental Europe is verging to the condition of the Roman world in the last days of the Republic, and under the Empire, when the vanquished fell upon his sword, and died; or received the order to die, and did it; because there was not a spot on the earth on which he could be sheltered from the pursuit of the conqueror or the master."

—Extract from *Ex-Senator Benton's Speech to the Democracy of Jefferson County (Mo.) in Mass Meeting, Thursday, April 1, 1852.*

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.—We confess to a fondness for negro minstrelsy. There is something in the plaintive wail of "Dearest May"—in her affectionate remembrance of "Lucy Neal"—and in the melodious mourning for "Uncle Ned," that goes directly to the heart, and makes Italian trills seem tame. It is like Ossian's music of memory "pleasant and mournful to the soul." Dearest May" has become classic,—a sort of Venus Africanus, with

"Her eyes as bright as y shine at night
When the moon am gone away"

And "poor Lucy Neal," the Heloise of darkies, her very name has become the synonym of pathos, poetry and love.—The whole world is redolent of the sweet and plaintive air in which her charms are charmed; and the beauty of her shining form often comes over us like a pleasant shadow from an angel's wing.

"Oh if I had her by my side,
How happy I should feel."

And as for poor "Uncle Ned," so sadly denuded of his wool, God bless that fine old colored gentleman, who, we have been so often assured, has

"Gone where the good niggers go."

—*Evening Mirror.*

The Richmond Examiner, in the course of a "slashing" article upon politics, observes, "Every one behind the scene knows well—that it is rare, very rare, to find a politician who is anything more than the monkey who has climbed to the top of a pyramid—a man of small intellect and little virtue, who has been exalted for an hour by the tide of circumstances, who is endeavoring to keep his head above water by the bladders of puffery and the corks of Buncombe, instead of down-right, manly, single-hearted exercise of whatsoever talent and strength have

Eloquent Extract from Gen. Cass's Speech.

"Truth is the best tribute to be rendered to merit. I say and I have always said and thought, that the course of Washington during his administration, was a wise and just one, and that he conducted our country through a perilous crisis in a manner which will ever command the national gratitude, and which was the first and great step towards the proud eminence which this glorious confederation has now attained. No man reverences the character of Washington more than I do. His was the brighter name, the noblest deeds, the purest patriotism ever laid upon the altar of a country; and he stands proudly forward upon the canvass of history the prominent figure to attract the attention and to excite the admiration of all succeeding generations. And when the American people, in ages to come, make their pilgrimage, as they will make it, to Mount Vernon and lay their hands upon the lowly tomb, may they strive to emulate the virtues, while they bless the memory of Washington."

SOMETHING NEW.—Last Saturday afternoon, in the Boston Museum, a young lady and gentleman were looking at the picture of Washington's family in the gallery.

Young Lady.—"Who are those two persons?" referring to the one on the picture.

Young Gentleman.—"Those are Washington's children."

Young Lady.—"But Washington had no children."

Young Gentleman.—"Well, perhaps they are his grand children."

"Very probable," responded the young lady, she petulently drew her beau from the picture."

PARENTAL TEACHING.—If parents would not trust a child upon the back of a wild horse without a bit or bridle, let them not permit him to go forth unskilled in self government. If a child is passionate, teach him by gentle means to curb his temper. If he is greedy, cultivate liberality in him. If he is sulky, charm him out of it by frankness and good humor. If he is insolent, accustom him to exertion, and train him so as to perform even honorable duties with alacrity. If pride comes in to make his obedience reluctant, subdue him either by counsel or discipline. In short, give your children the habit of overcoming their besetting sins. Let them acquire from experience that confidence in themselves which gives security to the practiced horseman, even on the back of a high strung steed, and they will triumph over the difficulties and dangers which beset them in the path of life.

THE PRIMARY SCHOOL TEACHER.—It is no child's play to take care of children. The mistaken and ruinous notion is sometimes entertained, that, while the highest order of talent and acquisition is requisite in the instructor of advanced scholars, any body will do for beginners. Wordsworth, throughout his huge octavo volume, has expressed no truer thought than that contained in the simple line, so often quoted;

"The child is the father of the man."

The teacher of the Primary School sweetens or embitters the waters at the fountain. An infusion, which would poison the heart and the life of the child, might be poured into the man without special harm. The dead horse, which would pollute the spring, might not seriously affect the flowing river. There is no grace however winning, no virtue however ennobling, no knowledge however profound, no wisdom however exalted, which may not find full scope for its highest exercise even in an Infant School.

WANTED TO KNOW.—The Inquisitive Association of Curious Fellows have appointed a Committee of Inquiry on the following:

Whether it belongs to a vice-president's business to lay down precedents of vice.

Whether liberty of conscience is of any use to a man who has got no conscience.

Whether blacksmiths, and other mechanic addicted to vices (vices), are not in consequence very wicked.

Whether the aforesaid blacksmiths may not be legally punished for the foregoing.

Whether civil liberty, in some countries, mean any more than liberty to be civil.—*N. Y. Pick.*

Men are not naturally opulent, courtiers, nobles, or kings. We come into the world naked and poor; we are all subject to the miseries of life.

The rich have not better appetites than the poor, nor quicker digestion; the master has not longer arms or stronger than the servant; a great man is not

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

Looking glasses for Birds.

A correspondent of the Gardeners' Chronicle says:—

"The following plan is perfectly efficacious for scaring birds from fruit and other produce. One of my servants having by chance broken a looking glass, it occurred to me that the broken pieces, suspended by a string, so as to turn freely in every direction, would give the appearance of something moving about, which would alarm the birds. I accordingly tried the plan, and found that no bird not even the fool-hardy dare come near. They had attacked my pears; on suspending a few bits of looking-glass amongst them, the marauders left the place. The touts attacked my apple pears, to which they seem very partial. A bit of looking-glass suspended in front of the tree, put a stop to the mischief. My grapes were then much damaged, before they were ripe by thrushes and starlings; a piece of looking-glass drove these away, and not a grape was touched, afterwards. I had before tried many plans, but never found any so effectual as the above."

THE COW TREE.—In the forests of Brazil there is a remarkable tree, named "the cow tree," because it exudes a juice when tapped, which answers the purpose of milk to the inhabitants. During several months of the year when no rain falls, and its branches are dried up, if the trunk be tapped, this sweet and nutritious milk exudes. The flow is most abundant at sun rise, like that of sugar maples. The natives receive the milk in large vessels; it soon grows yellow like cream, and thickens on the surface. Some drink it plentifully under the tree. It is used in coffee in place of cow's milk. The tree is very large, and is used in ship-building.

TO PREVENT BLOSSOMS AND FRUIT TREES FROM EARLY FROSTS.—Take a hempen rope and introduce it among the branches of a fruit tree in blossom, bringing the end down so as to terminate in a bucket of water. They will prevent the tree and fruit from damage by frosts while in blossom.—And it will be observed that a film of ice of considerable thickness will be formed on the surface of the bucket, and buckets of water, set near the one having the rope leading to it, will not be frozen. This experiment is worth trying by gentlemen who have a few choice fruit trees, and who feel an interest in preserving their fruits in gardens.

The above is communicated to us by a friend, who says he obtained it in England, where it is successfully practised. Perhaps we shall have a few cold nights in May, suitable to try the experiment, which, if it fails, will cost but little.—*The Plover.*

ROSE INSECTS.—If our lady readers are desirous of keeping their rose bushes free from the small green vermin that so frequently infest them, the following remedy will be found a most effectual one:—To three gallons of water and one peck of soot and one quart of unsalted lime; stir it well—let it stand for twenty-four hours, and when the soot rises to the surface, skim it off. Use a syringe for applying it.

The Faneuil Hall Banquet.

On this occasion Hon. Josiah Quincy, having been called out by a sentiment, rose and said:

MR. PRESIDENT: This is inopportune as it is unexpected. At my time of life I came here with great difficulty. I could not expect to feel the enthusiasm of middle age, or anything of the ardor of youth. Age chills the feelings and renders the heart cold—but I have still feeling enough left to say to the hero of the old world, Welcome to the peace and happiness of our western home. And I can pray that in Hungary he may yet enjoy the same blessing on his own fields, partaking of the fruit of his own acres, and reaping the reward of his patriotic labors. How this can happen, my dim eyes cannot discover, but there is a God in heaven, who will break the rod of the oppressor and let the oppressed go free.

Independent of all considerations of Hungary, I rejoice that in the Providence of God our distinguished guest has been brought to our shores, and believe that he has visited the United States for our good. He has passed from one free State to another, like the lightning, to arouse every free heart to the dangers of Liberty throughout the world. What have we witnessed? Six months ago France stood in the glory of her Liberty—where is she now? The iron heel of despotism is pivoting on her neck, and she is linking the foot that crushes her, and gilding the chain that binds her. We may all learn a lesson from this, that Liberty is never safe unless the people are virtuous, and prepared to defend themselves. [Cheers.] Where shall we find the spirit of Liberty in the world? I know of it in no other countries than the United States and Great Britain.—Let Great Britain fail and be beaten down, and all the navies of Europe will be bris-

ting against the United States. In Great Britain herself, can we not see that the spirit of 1688 no longer lives in that country as it once did? There is danger for Liberty, and the warning is timely. Let me close, by repeating a sentiment which I just uttered:

The Liberty of a People—Safe only where they are virtuous, and prepared to defend themselves.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, May 15th, 1852.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

By V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is Agent for this paper, and authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are—Boston, Seabury's Building; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

The Presidential Election.

On the first of June next, the National Democratic Convention will be held in Baltimore, to nominate a candidate for the Presidency. This will be the opening scene of the campaign. A host of candidates are in the field, each of whom is supported by trusty followers. We will enumerate them in the order of their political strength and popularity, so far as we can determine, by that portion of the public press which comes within our view. First of all is Gen. Lewis Cass. Next is the Hon. Ex-Secretary of State, James Buchanan. Then follow Judge Douglass, Ex-Secretary of War, William Marcy, Gen. Sam. Houston, Hon. William Allen, Gen. Wm. O. Butler, Gen. Lane, Gen. Franklin Pierce, Commodore Stockton, Hon. — Dodge, Hon. Mr. King of Georgia, and Hon. Daniel Dickinson of New York.

The Whig Convention will be held on the 16th of June next, at Baltimore. There are but three candidates spoken of by the press. The present occupant of the White House is first on the list. *The conqueror of Mexico" is second, while the "God-like" Daniel brings up the rear.

The Free Soil Convention will meet at Cleveland, Ohio, on the first of August.—Hon. Charles F. Adams, Hon. John P. Hale, Gen. Dix of New York, and Hon. Salmon P. Chase, are the leading candidates.

Our candidate is none of all these, neither of the Democratic, the Whig, nor the Free Soil. He lives far towards the setting sun, beyond the Mississippi; Old Bullion is his name.

The Schools.

We hope the attention of our citizens will not be wholly engrossed by the High School. There are two things which ought not to be forgotten. In the first place the withdrawal of fifty scholars from the other schools will not remove that greatest evil in our school system, viz.: crowded schools.—It is impossible for our teachers, be they never so faithful, to instruct each one of sixty, seventy, or eighty pupils, as they ought to be instructed. There is not time to do so, in the six hours of a day set apart for instruction, even if the pupils be properly graded, which they are not. This is not the opinion of one man, but it is the concurrent opinion of such men as Mann, Sears, Bishop and all the best friends of common schools.

In the second place, the School Houses in the South and West Districts are, in nothing, better than the barracks of a decayed fortress; and the School House in the Centre is not much better. These three Districts need new School Houses, with ample play-grounds around them; houses that will accommodate four grades of schools.—the Alphabet, Primary, Intermediate, and Grammar Schools. There is not room enough in the present School Houses for the accommodation of the pupils, and the number of the latter is constantly increasing. Besides, the present houses are dark, gloomy and cheerless.

HENRY CLAY.—This great orator and Statesman is gradually sinking into the grave.

KOSSUTH.—It is expected this gentleman will leave the State for Albany on Monday next. Gov. Hunt will receive and entertain him as the guest of the Empire State.

We publish the communication of X. Y. Z. with some hesitation. We do not concur in the estimate of the characters of Kossuth and Lola Montes, which he, in a sarcastic and original manner, puts upon them. But we promised to open our columns to all, who thought they could serve the interests of our readers.

THE LIQUOR BILL.—The final vote in the House on the Liquor Bill stood 187 for, to 105 against. The following is the vote in this County:

YEAS.—Messrs. Fairbanks, Richards, Leonard, Patridge, Mosher, Mann, Dickerman, Curtis, Humphrey, Thomas.

NAYS.—Messrs. T. Stoddard, Ford, King, Blake, Bartlett, Hoyt, Hendee, Perkins, Putnam, Morey.

For the Patriot.

Old Colony Railroad.

MR. EDITOR:—A suit of clothes of Saville's best, will be given to the man who will furnish an adequate reason for the recent change in the hours of trains, on this road. For four weeks we have had stopping at Quincy, twenty-one trains a day; at the end of which time, six of them were discontinued!

The public sentiment was setting in favor of the road and its Directors; and they would soon have been "gathering golden opinions from all sorts of people;" when—*presto!*—as if the novelty would prove disastrous to the corporation, all this abscission was made!

If the indulgence had never been extended to the travelling public, probably nothing would have been thought of it; but the renewed evidence of the vacillating policy of the Board, which this last act furnishes, is a new discouragement to those who have contemplated making their abode in our town.

When will the Directors learn that exasperating old customers and deterring others from becoming such, will never aid their treasury?

SEASON TICKET.

For the Patriot.

MR. EDITOR:—In looking over a file of your papers of the last year, I find its purpose declared by your predecessors to be—"to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature; to show vice her own feature, scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the time, its form and pressure." And again,—in the Prospectus of the Patriot, which has been published many times of late, I perceive the paper is announced as "an unflinching advocate of MORALITY, PROGRESS, and REFINEMENT." It is also among the notices of the 17th ult.,—the day, Mr. Editor, when your first number was issued. There cannot, therefore, be any doubts as to the objects to which the sheet has been and still is devoted; and I affirm, without the least apprehension of dissent on your part, that my article on "the Curiosities of the Olden Time," in your paper of the 1st instant, came fairly within the scope of subjects appropriate to the publication, according to these repeated declarations. And further, that the matter was fairly discussed; that the whole community have an interest in it; that it was not a "private grief" any more to me than to you;—that it is to every individual who desires to see the proprieties of civilized society attended to by every one who forms a part of such society.

ARISTARCHUS.

For the Quincy Patriot.

MR. EDITOR: Knowing that you feel for the wrongs of others, I presume to write to you about the way of the committee in letting scholars into the High School. They put out eighty questions, which were very easy, so that any scholar who was very careful in writing his answers was almost sure to get in. In one sense this seems to be very fair for the scholars. Now I will show you how unfair it was. Suppose I was in the first class in one of the Grammar Schools. Suppose I had studied hard my Arithmetic, so that I could perform any example in Greenleaf's Arithmetic,—indeed I had given more time during the last year to the harder parts of the Arithmetic than to the other, in fact that I had not studied at all the first rules of Arithmetic. Now would not those scholars, less advanced than myself, have an advantage over me, by being fresher in the first principles of Arithmetic? The examples in Arithmetic given out by the committee were very simple, and none of them were in the hardest part of the book. The hardest sums were sums in simple interest. So you see, Mr. Editor, that I would not, in fact have a fair chance with the young scholars, and with those who were poorer scholars than myself. And the same reasoning is good with respect to Grammar and the other studies. What I complain of, is that if I was to be brought on a level with the poorer scholars, in spelling and all the simple elements of education, they should have been put upon a level with me in the higher parts of Arithmetic and Grammar.

Now, Mr. Editor, look at the question in another light. Suppose my parents are too poor to let me go to school more than one year longer. I cannot go to the High School this year, because in my impatience and confusion I answered a few simple questions wrongly, although I was able to pass a good examination in those branches which are studied in the first class of the Grammar Schools of the town. I do not wish to go to the Grammar School, because my mates are all gone, and my pride is wounded at seeing scholars in the High School when I know I am superior to them in all the studies of the school, except it may be, in spelling. Then I am prevented from going to High School at all. This is the wrong I complain of. I do not blame the committee at all; I think the committee meant well.—But I am sure of this, that better scholars, than two-thirds who have been admitted in Grammar, and especially in Arithmetic, the leading study in a Grammar School, have

been excluded from the High School because the committee adopted a little too liberal standard of scholarship for admission.

SOUTH DISTRICT.

The High School.

On Monday last, the scholars of the different schools in Quincy met at the High School House, to be examined for admission to the High School. At 9 o'clock A. M. they were called to order by the secretary, Dr. Duggan, after which a short speech was made by the Hon. Charles F. Adams, in which he stated that 8 questions would be propounded to the scholars in Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar and Spelling, and that each scholar would be furnished with a book in which the questions were printed, and an envelope with a slip of paper. We found each book and envelope numbered from 1 to 72. The scholars were obliged to write their names upon the slip of paper, enclose it in the envelope, and hand it to the committee. They then commenced writing the answers to the questions, and after this had been done, the committee stated that on the following morning a decision would be made respecting those to be admitted. At nine o'clock the following morning, all the scholars who had been examined the day before assembled with anxious hearts to hear who were to compose the 50 that were to be admitted to the school. Before the decision was announced, Mr. Adams stated that to the present moment it was not known to the committee what the names of the successful applicants were. The committee then announced the following names:

John D. Bartlett, Lucrétia Pearce, Elvira Newcomb, Harrison Keith, Harriet Kellogg, Angeline Dwyer, Thomas Cole, Emily Parker, Caroline Baxter, Thos. H. Newcomb, Jerusha Curtis, Abby Nightingale, Benjamin F. Curtis, Henry F. Baxter, Mary Ellison, Daniel F. French, Harriet Glover, William Baxter, Martha Brown, Charles W. Goddard, Frederick G. Willett, Louis Wood, Sarah Cramer, Eliza M. Dexter, Sarah Stevenson, Caroline Burrell, Julia Underwood, Adeline Packard, Louisa Goddard, Sarah Packard, Caroline Bartlett, Mary L. Whitton, Susan Porter, Abigail Arnold, Louisa Richards, Lydia Souther, Mary Joslyn, Sarah Bass, Nancy M. Dowe, Venelia Richards, Caroline Bartlett, Muriel Rodgers, Mary C. Dexter, Caroline Torrey.

ONE OF THE ADMITTED.

For the Quincy Patriot.

Kossuth and Lola Montes.

These exiles from despotism Europe, whose romantic history has excited so much interest in this country, are still in full blast.—The Great Magyar, and our contemporaries call him, has this week paid a visit to Plymouth, to view the ancient seat of the Pilgrims, and probably to kiss "the Blarney Stone of New England."

The Tomb of Washington, Bunker Hill, Plymouth Rock and the late Mormon Temple at Nauvoo have this year had high honors conferred on them by this illustrious pilgrim; and the assiduity of his studies into the history of this country, has been well proved by the recitations he has made to the people on these topics, his antiquarian zeal has even discovered the spot where the apostle Eliot wrung out his wet stockings and dried his boots when proselyting among the Indians. Bancroft will take hints from him. The illustrious descendant of the Huns, we presume has fully renounced the ancestral cannibal taste of his nation for drinking the blood and eating the flesh of their enemies,—in favor of the Baked Beans of Salem, the Clam Soup of Plymouth, the Hoe-Cake of Virginia, and Codfish of our Yankee land. He will go back to Europe fully prepared to enlighten the Potentates on our vices, our politics, our history, and our quiet horrors.

The Countess of Landsfeldt, ex leader of the liberal party of Bavaria—Irish, Spanish, German and Hindoo in her origin, labors, principles and education—is on her western tour, charming the eyes of the young by the gracefulness of her dancing, bewitching the senses of the discreet middle aged by the spirituality of her conversation, and the extent of her political information, better informed than Kossuth on the politics of Western Europe—speaking the English and Irish languages with more fluency and grammatical accuracy, and resorting to no humbug bonds to raise the wind with. She charms, persuades, fascinates, and convinces. Her admiration of Mazzini and the Italian struggle—which the Hungarians put down—and the eloquence with which the electioneers for Buchanan point her out as the woman of the age—she too has created resolutions—she too is a Democrat—she too heads a political party—she too intends to deliver lectures on the politics of Europe and America as soon as the Presidential Campaign is over. And when America recognizes woman's rights, her sufferings, zeal and talents may be rewarded by creating her President of the United States. She has been actual Governor of Bavaria—as

Kossuth has been actual Governor of Hungary. The Countess pays her debts—Kossuth goes on credit, and issues his bonds. The war between the United States Bank and the Sub-Treasury may revive in the struggle of these rivals for American popularity. Quincy is uncommitted. X. Y. Z.

COSTLY ENTERTAINMENT.—Kossuth's Tavern bill while in Washington, was ordered to be paid out of the "Contingent Fund" of the Senate, a few days since. Here is an exact copy, according to a Hartford paper:—

To board, Gov. Kossuth and Suite, having 10 parlors and 22 chambers, 23 persons—13 days, ————— \$5,588.00

SUNDRIES.

Champagne, Sherry, Madeira, postage, medicine, post office stamps, portage, messengers, hack hire, telegraphs, cigars, brandy and whiskey in room, porter and ale, envelopes, barber's bill, in all, ————— 658.52

Bill for the carriages employed for the Governor and suite, ————— 319.59

Total, ————— \$4,566.41

This is only \$276 a day for board and lodging—\$50 a day for "cigars, brandy and whiskey in room, &c." and \$25 a day for hack hire.

Kossuth in Roxbury.

On Monday afternoon Governor Kossuth visited Roxbury, the birth place of General Warren, upon invitation of the people at large.

At six o'clock P. M. a deputation of the Roxbury Committee of Arrangements waited upon Governor Kossuth at the Revere House and conducted their distinguished guest, and suite accompanied by General Wilson of the State Committee and other gentlemen, to carriages without, and proceeded to the line of Roxbury where Kossuth was received by the Roxbury Artillery (60 guns) Captain Webster, Torrent Engine Company No. 6, and an immense gathering of the people.

After saluting Kossuth, the military wheeled into line and the cortege moved. The procession consisted of the military escort, the carriage containing Gov. Kossuth, Charles M. Ellis, Esq. Chairman of the Roxbury Committee, Gen. Wilson, and one other member of the Roxbury Committee.

The procession passed through the principal streets of the city—to the beautiful Highlands of Roxbury, stopping at the elegant residence of Mr. Ellis, where Kossuth was introduced to a select committee of ladies and gentlemen, among whom were the Hon. Samuel H. Walley, Rev. Dr. Putnam and Rev. Theodore Parker. After partaking of a sumptuous repast Kossuth and suite were conveyed in carriages to Norfolk Hall. Upon entering the Hall, Kossuth was greeted with three times three cheers, by the audience, standing.

Over the platform were blended the Hungarian and American flags, draped. In the back ground was suspended a banner, bearing the following words:

"WELCOME KOSSUTH."

The services commenced with an announcement by Dr. Streeter, from the committee of arrangements, of the following named gentlemen as officers of the evening:

CHARLES M. ELLIS, President.

Vice Presidents.—Lincoln B. Comins, J. Wingate Thornton, Timothy R. Nutt, Charles Ellis, Rev. W. H. Ryder, Rev. J. S. Shailer, Walter Farnsworth, B. F. Campbell.

Secretary.—Franklin Williams.

Mr. Ellis then arose and welcomed Kossuth in a very encouraging and happy speech. At the conclusion of the welcome address, Kossuth who retained his seat during his delivery, arose and was loudly cheered. Kossuth then proceeded to deliver an elegant speech.

During the delivery of his speech Kossuth was frequently applauded with much enthusiasm.

From the Hall Kossuth and suite, under conduct of the Committee of Arrangements, proceeded to the magnificent residence of Hon. William Whiting, on Montross Avenue, where he was introduced to several ladies and gentlemen. He remained at Mr. W.'s but a few moments and then returned to Boston.

The reception throughout, was one of the most hearty and enthusiastic that has been given Kossuth since his arrival in New England, all things considered.

The meeting in the evening was composed of bond holders.—*Commonwealth.*

FIRE.—During the last few days there have been three extensive fires in the woods of Marshfield and Pembroke. The fires raged with great violence, through woods four miles long by one broad. One barn was burned, and several houses were endangered. Nearly all the young growth of trees have been destroyed, besides many cords of wood that was prepared for market. The whole loss has been estimated by some as \$100,000. Some of the Marshfield sufferers are Capt. Asa Waterman, Nahum Packard, William Thomas and others.—*Transcript.*

The Boston Congregationalist, and The Trumpet, have made an arrangement for each paper to keep before the people, in standing columns, a collection of Scripture texts selected by the other. So that the Trumpet publishes every week a list of texts selected by Universalism, selected by The Congregationalist and they publish every week a list of texts selected by The Trumpet. And each is pledged to continue this arrangement as long as the other will.

FOREIGN PAUPERISM.—A bill was reported in the Senate this morning, providing for the erection of three asylums, in different parts of the State for the reception of foreign paupers, to be maintained at the charge of the State, each large and ample enough to contain 500 inmates, who are to labor, and thus in part, at least, contribute to their own support. Mr. Warren, Chairman of the committee who reported the bill, gives an estimate, in which a saving of \$100,000 per annum can be made.—*Transcript.*

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

The Boy and the Brick.

A boy hearing his father say, "Twas a poor rule that wouldn't work both ways," said, "if father applies this rule in his work, I will test it in my play."

So setting up a row of bricks, three or four inches apart, he tipped over the first, which striking the second, caused it to fall on the third which overturned the fourth, and so on through the whole course, until all the bricks lay prostrate.

"Well," said the little boy, "each brick has knocked down his neighbor which stood next to him; I only tipped one. Now I will raise one and see if he will raise his neighbor. I will see if raising one will raise all the rest."

He looked in vain to see them rise. "Here, father," said the boy, "is a poor rule; it will not work both ways. They knock each other down, but will not help each other up."

"My son," said the father, "bricks and mankind are alike, made of clay, active in knocking each other down, but not disposed to help each other up."

"Father," said the boy, "does the first brick represent the first Adam?"

The father replied in the following: "Moral.—When men fall, they love company, but when they rise, they love to stand alone like yonder brick, and see others prostrate below them."—*Christian Secretary.*

SONG FOR BOYS.

When life is full of health and glee,
Work thou as busy as a bee!
And take this gentle hint from me—
Be careful of your money!

Be careful of your money, boys—
Be careful of your money;
You'll find it true that friends are few
When you are short of money!

But do not shut sweet mercy's doors
When sorrow pleads, or want implores;
To help to heal misfortune's sores,
Be careful of your money!

Be careful of your money, boys—
Be careful of your money;
To help the poor who seek your door,
Be careful of your money!

HUNT'S MERCHANT'S MAGAZINE.—The May number, the fifth of the twenty-sixth semi-annual volume, fully sustains the well established reputation of this world-wide popular periodical. The truth is—the Merchant's Magazine, like the interest it illustrates—commerce, political economy, and the great industrial pursuits of man and society—takes in its comprehensive scope a broad and cosmopolitan view of States and Nations. Representing as it does, the literature of commerce, a branch in which our valued townsman is justly regarded as a successful pioneer, it is fortunate that the conductor of the Merchant's Magazine should be duly impressed with the importance of maintaining not only a national spirit but even the feelings and principles of a cosmopolite. Whatever may be Mr. Hunt's abstract views of the moral, social and political questions of the day, in his Magazine he is "the slave of no sect or party," and knows "no North, South, East or West" in one sense, but in another he seems to comprehend the resources of every region, and only in our own but in other lands, in so far as the promulgation of all these "facts and figures" are concerned that have any bearing, however direct or remote, upon commercial enterprise and industrial development;—and these remarks naturally suggest the truth of that philosophy which teaches us that the principles of a liberal commerce are in perfect harmony with the ethics of sound christianity, as illustrated by the parable of the Good Samaritan and in the golden rule of the Great Teacher. The individual, state or nation acting upon this teaching in commerce will, in the long run, be most prosperous in its enterprise. Let the commercial world, and "the rest of mankind" apply the ethics of true christianity to trade, and the millennium will not, we may safely predict, be far off.

CHAMBERS' POCKET MISCELLANEA are indebted to Pettridge & Co. for volume of this popular work. It is issued in Monthly Parts, or volume hundred and eighty pages each. Each volume being complete in itself.

"This work will consist partly of articles from the early quarto of Chambers' Edinburgh Journal—recovered out of print and unknown most of the present generation of—and partly of articles of a similar character, for which space cannot be found in current numbers of that Journal."

This number contains twenty articles such subjects as old and New Testament Exegesis to the Great St. Bernard of the Scottish Rebellion, The Gold Digger, Surrender of Calcutta, &c. For sale by Gill & Co.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The June of this elegant book has been received. It is a double No. and contains 112 pages of full page engravings. The four articles of general usefulness will be in this number:—How to modernize cottages; Every day actualities; No 'Costumes of all Nations'; 'On the Wild Flowers'; 'Model Cottages'; 'Conservatory'; Article upon 'Schools'; Add to these the admirable and all stories by Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Noddy, Duncan, Frederika Bremer, and and also instructions in Needle work.

For Sale by Gill & Co.

Littell's Living Age.

First decade of George III; My Novels in English Life; Lord Cockfield's Life of Lord Jeffrey; The Dinner of the celebrated French Clockmaker; J. Webster; Prince Schwarzenberg; K. in Boston; Limits and Abuses of Advancement; Gen. Napier and Mr. Gurney; Japanese pedition; Burma, China and America.

Removal.—Governor Boutwell has appointed John W. Thomas of Weymouth, to be sheriff of the county of Norfolk, in place of Thomas Adams, removed.

George Marsh Esq. of this town has been appointed Justice of Peace for Norfolk County by His Excellency Gov. Boutwell.

MARRIAGES.

At Hillsborough, N. H., April 18, by E. G. Hale, Esq., Mr. GEORGE F. SLEEPER, of Hingham, to Miss ELLEN M. LINCOLN, of Hingham.

At South Boston, 6th inst. Mr. Wm. F. T. rington, to Miss Mary W. Pool both of Roxbury.

At Roxbury, 9th inst. by Rev. E. Tuttle, Charles J. Darling to Miss Mary A. Rice.

At Portland, Me., 5th inst. Mr. Levi West, of Boston, to Miss Clara E. Edwards, of Falmouth.

At Falmouth, Me., 5th inst. Mr. Hawley, son of Roxbury, to Mrs. Mahitable C. Shute, Natick.

In Hingham, 6th inst. by James S. Lewis, Esq., Mr. Charles Andrews, of Turner, Me., to Caroline Hobart; by the same, Mr. Charles Tisdale, of H., to Miss Rebecca G. Hobart, daughters of Elijah Hobart, of H.

In Weymouth, Vt., on the 9th inst., Rev. Eli W. Taylor, Mr. George Paine, of Weymouth, Vt., to Miss Sophia M. Greene, of Weymouth, Vt.

DEATHS.

In this town, May 9th, Mrs. Mary C. wife of Mr. Moses Sleeper, aged 27 years 3 months and 3 days.

In Quincy, May 12th, William, youngest son of Mr. Joshua and Susan Jones, aged 2 years.

May 7th, Mr. Peter S. Gilman, of Braintree, aged 34 years.

In Newark, N. J., 25th ult. wife of J. K. Kannon, Esq., formerly of Hingham.

In New Orleans, 2d inst. Benjamin Franklin Rogers, of South Weymouth, Mass.

At Pleasant Mills, N. Y., Joseph Johnson, revolutionary soldier, 92.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, May 12, 1852.—[Reported for the Daily Advertiser by J. Eaton.]

At market 323 cattle, about 200 heaves, and 12 steers, consisting of working oxen, cows, calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices.—market beef—extra, 57 per cent; first quality, 65; second do, 55 to 60; third do, 50 ordinary, 4 to 45. Hides 4 to 15 percent. Tallow 55 to 60. Fat 1 to 15. Calf skins 85 to 100 per lb. Veal Calves 3. 35 to 5; 29 at market. Butcher Cattle, 5. 55 to 6 per hundred.

Stores.—Working oxen, 100, 105, 112 to 120. Cows and calves, 23, 24, 27, to 41. Yearlings, 8, 9, to 14. Two years old, 17, 19, 21, 24 to 30. Three years old, 24, 26, 28, 32 to 31.

Sheep and Lambs—868 at market. Prices—Extra, 55 to 7. By lot, 35 to 45 to 55. Swine—none at market.

Number from each State.—Cattle, Sheep & Lambs. Swine. Horses. N. Hampshire, 135 43 — 10. Vermont, 144 440 — 12. Massachusetts, 4 380 — 19. Canada, — — — 10.

Total 323 868 — 32

SPECIAL NOTICES.

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The Boy and the Brick.

A boy hearing his father say, "Twas a poor rule that wouldn't work both ways," said, "if father applies this rule in his work, I will test it in my play."

So setting up a row of bricks, three or four inches apart, he tipped over the first, which striking the second, caused it to fall on the third which overturned the fourth, and so on through the whole course, until all the bricks lay prostrate.

"Well," said the little boy, "each brick has knocked down his neighbor which stood next to him; I only tipped one. Now I will raise one and see if he will raise his neighbor. I will see if raising one will raise all the rest."

He looked in vain to see them rise.

"Here, father," said the boy, "is a poor rule; it will not work both ways. They knock each other down, but will not help each other up."

"My son," said the father, "bricks and masonry are alike, made of clay, active in knocking each other down, but not disposed to help each other up."

"Father," said the boy, "does the first brick represent the first Adam?"

The father replied in the following:

"Moral.—When men fall, they love company, but when they rise, they love to stand alone like yonder brick, and see others prostrate below them."—*Christian Secretary.*

SONG FOR BOYS.

When life is full of health and glee,
Work thus as busy as a bee!
And take this gentle hint from me—
Be careful of your money!

Be careful of your money, boys—
You'll find it true that friends are few
When you are short of money!

do not shut sweet mercy's doors
When sorrow pleads, or need implores;
To help to heal misfortune's sores,
Be careful of your money!

Be careful of your money, boys—
To help the poor who seek your door,
Be careful of your money!

HUNT'S MERCHANT'S MAGAZINE.—The thirty number, the fifth of the twenty-sixth annual volume, fully sustains the well established reputation of this world-wide annual periodical. The truth is—the Merchant's Magazine, like the interest it illustrates—commerce, political economy, and great industrial pursuits of man and so—takes in its comprehensive scope a wide and cosmopolitan view of States and nations. Representing as it does, the future of commerce, a branch in which our townsmen is justly regarded as a useful pioneer, it is fortunate that the proprietor of the Merchant's Magazine should be duly impressed with the importance of maintaining not only a national but even the feelings and principles of cosmopolitanism. Whatever may be Mr. Hunt's abstract views of the moral, social and political questions of the day, in his issue he is "the slave of no sect or party" and knows "no North, South, East or West" in one sense, but in another he is so far as the promulgation of all "facts and figures" are concerned that any bearing, however direct or remote upon commercial enterprise and industrial development—and these remarks only suggest the truth of that philosophy which teaches us that the principles of commerce are in perfect harmony with the ethics of sound Christianity, as illustrated by the parable of the Good Samaritan and in the golden rule of the Great Teacher. The individual, state or nation upon this teaching in commerce will, long run, be most prosperous in its career. Let the commercial world, and the rest of mankind apply the ethics of Christianity to trade, and the millennium is not, we may safely predict, far.

CHAMBERS' POCKET MISCELLANY.—We are indebted to Fetridge & Co. for the first volume of this popular work. It will be issued in Monthly Parts, or volumes of one hundred and eighty pages each. Each volume being complete in itself.

"This work will consist partly of amusing articles from the early quarto volumes of Chambers' Edinburgh Journal—now irretrievably out of print and unknown to most of the present generation of readers—and partly of articles of a similar character, for which space cannot be found in the current numbers of that Journal."

This number contains twenty articles on such subjects as old and New Travelling, Excursion to the Great St. Bernard, Tale of the Scottish Rebellion, The Emigrant Gold Digger, Surrender of Calcutta, &c.

For sale by Gill & Co.

GODLEY'S LADY'S BOOK.—The June No. of this elegant book has been received. It is a double No. and contains 112 pages and four full page engravings. The following articles of general usefulness will be found in this number:—How to undress an old cottage. Every day actualities, No. 1.—Costumes of all Nations. "On the Stars." "Wild Flowers." "Model Cottages." "The Conservatory." Article upon "School Teachers." Add to these the admirable and moral stories by Mrs. Hale, Mrs. Neal, Miss Duncan, Frederika Bremer, and others and also instructions in Needle work.

For Sale by Gill & Co.

Littell's Living Age.

First decade of George III.; Mr. Novel, or Varieties in English Life; Lord Cockburn's Life of Lord Jeffrey; The Dinner Bell; A celebrated French Clockmaker; Daniel Webster; Prince Schwarzenberg; Kossuth in Boston; Limits and Abuses of Advocacy; Gen. Napier and Mr. Gurney; Japanese Expedition; Burmah, China and America.

Removal.—Governor Boutwell has appointed John W. Thomas of Weymouth, to be sheriff of the county of Norfolk, in place of Thomas Adams, removed.

George Marsh Esq. of this town has been appointed Justice of Peace for Norfolk County by His Excellency Gov. Boutwell.

MARRIAGES.

At Hillsborough, N.H., April 18, by L. Goodale, Esq., Mr. GEORGE F. SLEEPER, of Framingham, to Miss ELLEN M. LINCOLN, of H.

At South Boston, 6th inst., Mr. Wm F. Harrington, to Miss Mary W. Pool both of Roxbury.

At Roxbury, 5th inst., by Rev. E. Tuttle, Mr. Charles J. Darling to Miss Mary A. Rice.

At Portland, Me., 5th inst., Mr. Levi Wetherbee, of Boston, to Miss Clara R. Edwards, of P.

At Falmouth, Me., 5th inst., Mr. Hawley Folsom, of Roxbury, to Mrs. Malvina C. Shute, of Natick.

In Hingham, 6th inst., by James S. Lewis, Esq., Mr. Charles Andrew, of Turner, Me., to Miss Caroline Hobart, by the same, Mr. Charles H. Tuttle, of H. to Miss Betsey G. Hobart—daughters of Eliza Hobart, of H.

In Weymouth, Vt., on the 9th inst., by Rev. Eli W. Taylor, Mr. George Paine, of Swanton, Vt., to Miss Sophia M. Greene, of W.

DEATHS.

In this town, May 9th, Mrs. Mary C. wife of Mr. Moses Sleeper, aged 27 years 3 months and 3 days.

In Quincy, May 12th, William, youngest son of Mr. Joshua and Susan Jones, aged 2 years.

May 7th, Mr. Peter S. Gilman, of Braintree, aged 24 years.

In Newark, N. J., 25th ult., wife of J. A. Kausser, Esq., formerly of Hingham.

In New Orleans, 2d inst. Benjamin Franklin Rogers, of South Weymouth, Mass.

At Pleasant Mills, N. Y., Joseph Johnson, a revolutionary soldier, 92.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, May 12, 1852.
[Reported for the Daily Advertiser by J. Eaton.]
At market 323 cattle, about 200 heaves, and 123 steers, consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices.—market prices, as follows: first quality, 65; second do, 55; 3d do, 45; 4th do, 35; 5th do, 25; 6th do, 15; 7th do, 10; 8th do, 5; 9th do, 5; 10th do, 5; 11th do, 5; 12th do, 5; 13th do, 5; 14th do, 5; 15th do, 5; 16th do, 5; 17th do, 5; 18th do, 5; 19th do, 5; 20th do, 5; 21st do, 5; 22nd do, 5; 23rd do, 5; 24th do, 5; 25th do, 5; 26th do, 5; 27th do, 5; 28th do, 5; 29th do, 5; 30th do, 5; 31st do, 5; 32nd do, 5; 33rd do, 5; 34th do, 5; 35th do, 5; 36th do, 5; 37th do, 5; 38th do, 5; 39th do, 5; 40th do, 5; 41st do, 5; 42nd do, 5; 43rd do, 5; 44th do, 5; 45th do, 5; 46th do, 5; 47th do, 5; 48th do, 5; 49th do, 5; 50th do, 5; 51st do, 5; 52nd do, 5; 53rd do, 5; 54th do, 5; 55th do, 5; 56th do, 5; 57th do, 5; 58th do, 5; 59th do, 5; 60th do, 5; 61st do, 5; 62nd do, 5; 63rd do, 5; 64th do, 5; 65th do, 5; 66th do, 5; 67th do, 5; 68th do, 5; 69th do, 5; 70th do, 5; 71st do, 5; 72nd do, 5; 73rd do, 5; 74th do, 5; 75th do, 5; 76th do, 5; 77th do, 5; 78th do, 5; 79th do, 5; 80th do, 5; 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POETRY.

An Angel of the Hearth.

BY FANNY FALES.

They tell me unseen spirits
Around us glide;
Beside the stilly waters,
Our erring footsteps guide:
Tis pleasant thus believing
Their ministry on earth;
I know an angel sitteth
This moment by my hearth.
If false lights, on life's waters,
To wreck my soul appear;
With fingers upright pointing,
She turns me with a tear:
T'were base to slight the warning,
And count it little worth
Of her, the loving angel,
That sitteth by my hearth.
She wins me with caresses
From Passion's dark defiles;
She guides me when I falter,
And strengthens me with smiles;
It may be, unseen angel,
Beside me journey forth,
I know that one is sitting
This moment by my hearth.
A loving wife, O, brothers,
An angel here below:
Alas! thy eyes are holden
Too often till they go;
Ye upward look while grieving,
When they have passed from earth;
O, cherish well those sitting
This moment by thy hearth.

LINES.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

The May sun sheds a amber light
On new-leaved woods and lawns between,
But she who, with a smile more bright,
Welcomed and watched the springing green,
Is in her grave,
Low in her grave.
The fair white blossoms of the wood
In groups beside the pathway stand;
But one, the gentle and the good,
Who cropped them with a fairer hand,
Is in her grave,
Low in her grave.
Upon the woodland's morning air
The small birds' mingled notes are flung;
But she whose voice, more sweet than theirs,
Once lured me listen while they sung,
Is in her grave,
Low in her grave.
That music of the early year
Brings tears of anguish to my eyes;
My heart aches when the flowers appear,
For then I think of her who lies
Within her grave,
Low in her grave.

VARIETIES.

The human heart is like a feathered—
it must be roughly handled, well shaken,
and exposed to a variety of turns, to
prevent its becoming hard.

There are in the arsenals and armories
of the United States, about 50,000 mus-
kets, 31,000 rifles, and 24,000 pistols,
the value of which is estimated at \$4,000,000.

Childhood is like a mirror, catching and
reflecting images all around it. Remember
that an impious, profane or vulgar thought
may operate upon a young heart like a care-
less spray of water thrown upon polished
steel, staining it with rust that no after
efforts can efface.

Energy—an invincible determination—an
honest purpose once fixed—and then a vic-
tory. That quality will do anything that
can be done in the world, and no talents, no
circumstances, no opportunity will make a
two legged creature a man without it.

There is to be a rare assemblage of kings
at St. Petersburg, this year, to witness the
thousandth anniversary of the foundation of
the Russian empire.

An Omen.—"I know by a little what a
great deal means," as the gambler said when
he saw the tip of a fox's tail wagging out of
a hollow tree.

He who most envies the rich, would
grind the face of the poor with the roughest
hand, could he possess what he covets.

A Thumping Haul of Herrings.—One
hundred thousand herrings were taken at a
single haul at the Tump fishery on the Potomac.

"Come, Bill, it's ten o'clock, and I think
we had better be going, for thy time honest
men are at home."
"Well, yes," was the answer, "I must
be off, but you needn't hurry on that ac-
count."

A Question for the Learned.—If Lyeur-
gus took ten years to digest the Grecian
code of laws, how long would he have
taken to digest a meal of boarding-house
beefsteaks?

Patriotic Toast and Sentiment.—May no
foreigner ever be before us in civilization
or behind us in battle. [Punch.]

There is a lofty saying which the Span-
iards of old were wont to engrave on their
Toledo blades:—"Never draw me without
reason; never sheath me without honor."

In the United States, one man in four-
teen is a land owner; in Great Britain, one
man in nine hundred.

"Our nets are floating wide," as the girls
said to their ribbons.

The fare has been reduced on the
South Shore Railroad.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

WILLIAM S. MORTON, Esq. Commission-
er of Insolvency in and for said County of
Norfolk, has issued a warrant against the estate of
JOHN MULLEN,
of Quincy, in said County, Trader, an Insolvent
Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the de-
livery of any property belonging to said Insolvent
Debtor, to him or for his use and the transfer of
any property by him are forbidden by law.
A meeting of his Creditors will be held at a
court of Insolvency at the Commissioner's Court
room in Quincy, in said County on the 14th day of
May next, at four o'clock in the afternoon for the
proof of debts and choice of Assignee or Assignees.
SILAS BIVNEY, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger.
April 27, 1852. 15-3w

DRIED APPLES. For sale by the sub-
scribers, 1000 lbs. extra dried Apples, at 45 cts.
per lb. Also, 200 lbs. do do 55 cts. per
lb. for cash. **J. & H. H. FAXON.** 15d

FOR THE EYES. Thompson's Wil-
lam's, Davenport's, Sprague's, Spear's,
Graefenberg's, and Watson's. Also, Arn-
old's Rose Compound, for inflamed Eyes. For
sale by **Mrs. E. HAYDEN.**

CURE FOR THE TOOTHACHE. Tomp-
son's Extract of Galls and Chloroform; An-
derson's Clove Tincture; Dr. Spear's vegetable Tooth-
ache drops; Dr. Dye's infallible Toothache drops;
Franklin's Indian cure for the Toothache; Bar-
dick's instantaneous cure for the Toothache; Mag-
netic Toothache drops; Indian compound drops;
Nepenthe, Mrs. Allen's, and Dr. Allen's. Also,
Brown's Extract of Galls and Alum; Preparations
of Croton, and various other articles for the same
disease. For sale by **MRS. E. HAYDEN.**

GUNS. Two superior double barrel Guns for
sale very cheap, apply at
I. W. MUNROE'S.

RADWAY'S MEDICATED SOAP. For chap-
piles, Ring Worms, Rash, Salt-Rheum,
Pimples, &c. Radway's Ready Relief, for Rheu-
matism, Nervous affections, Sprains, Spasms,
Bruises, Burns, Scalds, &c. It relieves the pain
and speedily affects a cure.
For sale by **MRS. E. HAYDEN.** 48

TO LET. A part of a Dwelling-house
pleasantly situated in the Centre
School District, within five minutes
walk of the Old Colony Depot, at last lately been
put in good repair. On the premises is a well of
excellent water, under cover. It is convenient and
very suitable for a small family. Terms reason-
able. Apply to **SETH ADAMS.**
Nov. 22. 47*2m

MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale a few
Hives of Bees, in good order; also a fresh
Honey in the comb.

SARGENT'S Temperance Tales, complete in
one volume, with illustrations, for sale at the
QUINCY BOOKSTORE. 16 3w

PORTFOLIO MONIES, a new assortment just re-
ceived at the **QUINCY BOOKSTORE.**

**BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND FAN-
CY GOODS.** Letter, Note, Bill, Draw-
ing, and Trade Paper, Envelopes, Stationery,
Writing Ink, Wafers, and Wax, and all kinds of
cheap, Staple, and Fancy Stationery.
BLANK BOOKS of every kind,
size, style of binding, and quality.
A JUVENILE TOY, AND MISCELLANEOUS
Books.
HYMN BOOKS used in the Churches in Quincy
and vicinity.
BEAUTIFUL QUARTO BIBLES, English
Pocket Bibles, with clasps, and a variety of Bibles
and Testaments.

SLATES of the best quality. Covered do.
SCHOOL BOOKS of all kinds.
PORTFOLIO MONIES, POCKET BOOKS, Pen
and Ink, and various other articles, for sale at the
QUINCY BOOKSTORE.

TOOTH BRUSHES, Birk-gummed boards, &c. &c.
Our numerous customers are informed that our
assortment of the above, and all other kinds of
goods usually found in such a store, is more full and
complete than ever, and fully equal to supply the
demands of Quincy and vicinity, and it will be out-
standingly cheap, and of the same quality that all
enjoyable and satisfactory.
C. GILL & Co.,
At the Quincy Bookstore.
Oct. 1. 40d

NEW ENGLAND PROTECTIVE
UNION, DIVISION NO. 180.
The recent occurrence in Mr. Frederick
Hardwick, on Franklin Street, may be found in
good assortment of Groceries, Crockery, and Glass
Ware. Together with a supply of

Boot Makers' Findings.
—ALSO—
NEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, TRIFE, LARD,
WACKER, PICKLES, POTATOES, &c
All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and
will be sold at a small advance from cost, for cash.
The public are invited to call and examine our
goods, and become acquainted with our mode of
trade.
N. B. The spacious Hall over the store will be
let on favorable terms.
Goods delivered to any part of the town free
of charge.
Quincy, Jan., 11, 1851. 1f

DR. S. STOCKING,
SURGEON DENTIST,

BEING desirous of giving to those of limited
means, as well as to those of more ample means,
for testing the merits of an improved method of
filling a weight of many pounds, offers the following
terms of encouragement, which will be strictly ad-
hered to, until the first of July next, viz:—
For entire sets, from \$35.00 to \$80.00; for en-
tire upper or lower, from \$15.00 to \$40.00. Parts
of sets, in favorable cases, for each tooth, from
\$1.50 to \$3.50. On gold or wood pivots, from
\$1.50 to \$2.00. Filling with gold, from 50 cents
to \$2.00, according to the size of the cavity. The
gold plate used in setting will be warranted to be
one quarter finer than is used by most other den-
tists.

Furthermore, in reference to patients from the
country, or coming from a distance, who in de-
parting, the whole amount of their travel-
ling expenses will be deducted from the above pri-
ces, and for half sets a like proportion will be de-
ducted.

Operating Rooms removed from Washington
street, to No. 53 Tremont Row, opposite the
head of Brattle St., Boston.
Jan. 1, 1852. 1-6m

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a
preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials,
at 25 cents each, and is applied, by means of a
brush, to replate any kind of plated articles,
when the silver is worn off, and make them look
new. For sale by **Mrs. E. HAYDEN.**
Washington street.

RANTOUL & WHITE,
Attorneys & Counsellors
AT LAW,
Massachusetts Block,
COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.
R. RANTOUL, JR. GEO. WHITE.

REPAIRING well done. Please call.
T. KELLOGG.

THE Subscriber would in-
form his customers and the
public, that he has moved his
place of business to the North
part of the village of Quincy.
Two large elm trees in front of
the house and shop, where he
purposes to manufacture fine
and coarse Harnesses, Collars,
and to trim Wagons and other
Carriages, in a fashionable
manner, and on reasonable
terms. Repairing well done. Please call.
T. KELLOGG.

At Private Sale.
HOUSE LOTS, from \$50 to
\$175 each can be purchased
of the subscribers. They are all
situated on good convenient sts.,
within the Centre District, and about one third
of a mile south-east from the Stone Temple.
These lots will compare favorably with any
land in Quincy, for beauty of prospect and
convenience of location; and (as the shop
keepers say) all we ask is for the Public to
examine them.
Terms of payment made to accommodate pur-
chasers. Also—A large quantity of good up
land Loom and Sods for sale cheap.
S. R. EDWARDS,
C. H. EDWARDS,
Quincy May 3d

The Musical World, and Journal
OF THE FINE ARTS;

THE cheapest and best Miscellany of Music,
Literature, and Art, in the World—giving
annually to its subscribers, over Five Hundred pages
of valuable and interesting matter, and con-
taining nearly one hundred pages of fine music.
It is published on the 1st and 15th of every month
at \$1.50 per annum.

The Musical Department will be enriched by the
contributions of the most popular Composers and
Masters of Music now before the public; who
have been secured to furnish its pages with the
best original compositions, and also, Eastern and Western
music, on the principles and practice of the Art, in this and
other countries.

The objects continually kept in view throughout
this Department, are to awaken and cultivate mu-
sical talent, and to encourage and marshal the Mu-
sical Writers of America, exposing the whole
cause of music, and the rights of the Musical
Instrumental, Popular and Scientific, and viewing it
as a high art; Influencing the Moral, Social,
Political, and religious Education of the people.
All communications must be addressed (post
paid) to **OLIVER DYER,**
Publisher of the Musical World, 257 Broadway,
New York. 13-1f

NOTICE. The subscriber has a few tons of
that good Red Ash Egg Coal yet, those in
want will do well to get it early before they
become scarce; also, Eastern and Western
Scots Wood, and a lot of Oak and Ash Plank, from
10 to 12 inches thick, which he will sell at low prices
for cash. **JOHN L. SOUTHER.**
Quincy, Jan. 17, 1852. 21f

GEORGE SAVILL & Co's CLOTHING
ESTABLISHMENT.
Washington street, Quincy, a few rods East of the
Stone Temple.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform
their friends and patrons that they are fully pre-
pared to offer the greatest inducements to purchasers
of CUSTOM AND READY-MADE CLOTH-
ING ever offered in Quincy or vicinity.
We have now on hand, and are daily receiving,
Garments of every description, suited to the pre-
sent or approaching season, of our own manufacture
and from choice Goods, which will be warranted to
give perfect satisfaction in every instance.

The Custom Work.
at our establishment is warranted second to none,
either in town or city, for Style, Fit, and Workman-
ship.

We have constantly on hand a choice selection
of British, Continental, and American, Dressing
materials, of every desirable Quality, Color, and Price,
and customers may be assured, that every depart-
ment of the business is under the charge of persons
perfectly competent and willing to give satisfaction.
GEO. SAVILL & Co.

JOHN GILLESPIE, would take this op-
portunity of informing his friends and the public,
that he has removed his Clothing Store, from
Washington street, where he would be happy to see
them, and an exertion shall be wanting on his part,
to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with
their patronage. Great inducements will be offered
for garments are solicited to give him call.
Sept. 20 38f

MRS. E. HAYDEN returns thanks to her
friends and the public, for their long-continued
patronage, and offers an enlarged stock of super-
ior Family Medicines, selected
with care.

Also—various articles for
household use, such as Pearl and prepared
Bacon, Butter, Lard, and various other articles,
Wheat, Sugar, Tapioca, Oat-
meal, Corn Starch, Broma, &c.
Also, various articles for
household use, such as Pearl and prepared
Bacon, Butter, Lard, and various other articles,
Wheat, Sugar, Tapioca, Oat-
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Bacon, Butter, Lard, and various other articles,
Wheat, Sugar, Tapioca, Oat-
meal, Corn Starch, Broma, &c.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.
And Metal Syringes, Red-pans, Horse-hair Mittens,
Fresh European Leeches always on hand.
Physicians' prescriptions put up with care and
attention.

She is also receiving the new and popular me-
dicines of the day, as they appear in this and other
States. Washington-st, rear of Stone Temple.
Quincy, Nov. 1. 45f

DOORS, BLINDS, AND
SASHES.

G. & J. KENDALL,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
DOORS, BLINDS, & SASHES,
NO. 15 Charlestown St.,
BOSTON.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash from 4 to 51 cents per
light.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash, ready glazed, from
\$1.20 to \$1.44 each, and 9 x 13 Blinds from 65 to 75 cents
per window.

DOORS of every quality at the lowest cash
prices.

Carpenters and Builders will find it to their ad-
vantage to call before purchasing, at
15 CHARLESTOWN STREET.
Boston, Dec. 16, 1851. 516m

PURE Extracts of Almonds, Ginger, Lemon,
Vanilla, &c. for Cookery.

Treble distilled Rose-Water, Peach Water, &c.
Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory, and
Thyme. For sale by **Mrs. E. HAYDEN.**
Nov. 15. 6

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a
preparation of pure silver, put up in small phials,
at 25 cents each, and is applied, by means of a
brush, to replate any kind of plated articles,
when the silver is worn off, and make them look
new. For sale by **Mrs. E. HAYDEN.**
Washington street.

RANTOUL & WHITE,
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AT LAW,
Massachusetts Block,
COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.
R. RANTOUL, JR. GEO. WHITE.

REPAIRING well done. Please call.
T. KELLOGG.

Business Cards.
Wm. S. MORTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
—AND—
Commiss'ner of Insolvency,
QUINCY, Mass. 13 6m

BISHOP & END,
Counsellors at Law,
No. 27 Massachusetts Block,
BOSTON.
Jona. P. Bishop,
Commissioner of Insolvency,

FOR COUNTY OF NORFOLK,
Court Room office of John Saver Esq., No. 63
Washington St., Roxbury. 15-2m

BLAKE, WARD, & CO.,
GEO. BAY BLAKE, GEO. CABOT WARD, JAS.
MURRAY HOWE,

Bankers & Dealers in Exchange,
NEGOTIATORS OF STOCKS, &c.,
No. 4 STATE ST., cor. of WASHINGTON ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.

Refer to
T. W. Ward, Esq., Messrs. Wm. Appleton & Co.,
A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Jas. K. Mills & Co.,
Dealy & Co.,
Messrs. J. G. King & Sons, Geo. S. Robbins &
Sons, Goodhue & Co., Grinnell, Minors, & Co.,
and Metropolitan Bank, New York. 52f

NATHANIEL WHITE,
HAS FOR SALE
Lumber, Nails, Lime, Brick, & Sand.

—ALSO—
COAL, HARD AND SOFT WOOD.
QUINCY CANAL WHARF. 27f

JOSEPH G. BRACKETT,
DEALER IN
PINE, SPRUCE, AND HEMLOCK
LUMBER,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Pickets,
CEDAR POSTS, &c.,
At Brackett's Wharf, Quincy.

Those who want any of the above articles, will
find it for their interest to call at his wharf, as he
has a good assortment of seasoned Lumber.
August 30. 35f

S. WADE,
DEALER IN
Lumber, Lime, Sand, Bricks, &c.,
Bent's Wharf, head of Quincy Canal.

Carpenters and Builders supplied on all the most
reasonable terms.
Quincy, August 23, 1851. 34-1f

KINGSBURY & EMERSON,
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

F. A. KINGSBURY, C. H. EMERSON.
One at Office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every
Tuesday. **SOUTH BRAintree, Mass.**
July 5. 27f

GEO. SAVILL & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Ready-Made Clothing of every
DESCRIPTION.

WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.
A complete assortment always on hand.—
N. B. Particular attention devoted to Custom
Work. 38

SPERMATIC CANDLES, of various sizes
or sale by **Mrs. E. HAYDEN.**

BANK NOTE LIST.

MAINE.
Agricultural Bank, Brewer 100 do
Bangor Bank, Bangor 100 do
Bangor Commercial Bank, Bangor 100 do
Bath Bank, Bath 100 do
Castine Bank, Castine 100 do
Citizens' Bank, Portland (closing) 100 do
Calais Bank, Calais 400 do
Damariscotta Bank, Nobelesboro' 100 do
Exchange Bank, Belfast 100 do
Frankfort Bank, Frankfort 100 do
Globe Bank, Bangor 100 do
Georgia Lumber Company, Portland 100 do
Hallowell and Augusta, Hallowell 100 do
Kennebec Bank, Kennebec 100 do
Kennebunk Bank, Kennebunk 100 do
Lafayette Bank, Bangor 100 do
Machias Bank, Machias (never went into operation.) 100 do

MERCANTILE BANK, Bangor 2 1/2 disc't
Negotiable Bank, Camden 100 do
Maine Bank, Portland 100 do
Naumkeag Bank, Vassalboro' 100 do
Portland Bank (closing) 100 do
Union Bank, Brunswick (closing) 100 do
Oxford Bank, Oxford 100 do
Passamaquoddy Bank, Eastport 100 do
People's Bank, Bangor 100 do
Penobscot Bank, Bangor 100 do
Stillwater Canal, at Orono 100 do
Saco Bank, Saco 100 do
St. Croix Bank, Calais 100 do
Washington County Bank, Calais 100 do
Wiscasset Bank, Wiscasset 100 do
Waterville Bank, Waterville 100 do
Exchange Bank, Belfast 100 do
Winthrop Bank, Winthrop 100 do
Westbrook Bank, Westbrook 1 1/2 disc't
NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Concord Bank, Concord 100 do
Exceter Bank, Exceter 100 do
Farmers' Bank, Amherst 100 do
Grafton Bank, Haverhill 100 do
Hillsborough Bank, Hillsborough 100 do
H. H. Munro Bank, Portsmouth 100 do
Pennesseewassee Bank, Plymouth (closing) 100 do
Portsmouth Bank, Portsmouth 100 do
Wolboro' Bank, Wolboro' 100 do
VERMONT.

Agricultural Bank, Try- 100 do
Bennington Bank, Bennington 100 do
Commercial Bank, Poultney 100 do
Essex Bank, Guilford 100 do
Green Mountain Bank (frank) 100 do
Jefferson County Bank, New York 100 do
Phoenix Bank, Philadelphia 100 do
Windsor Bank, Windsor 100 do

MASSACHUSETTS.
Amherst Bank, Amherst 100 do
BOSTON BANKS.
American 100 do
Middlesex Interest 100 do
Fulton Bank, Salem 100 do
Franklin 100 do
Commercial 100 do
Oriental 100 do
Lafayette 100 do
Kilby 100 do
Commonwealth 100 do
Berkshire Bank, Pittsfield 100 do
Chelsea Bank, Chelsea 100 do
City Bank, Lowell (frank) 100 do
Charlestown Bank, Charlestown (closing) 100 do
Cohasset Bank, Taunton 100 do
Citizens' Bank, Nantucket (closing) 100 do
Duxbury Bank, Duxbury 100 do
East Bridgewater Bank 100 do
Essex Bank, North Andover (closing) 100 do
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, S Adams 100 do
Farmers' Bank, Belchertown 100 do
General Interest Bank, Salem (closing) 100 do
Hampshire Bank, Northampton 100 do
Ipswich Bank, Ipswich 100 do
Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Nantucket 100 do
Middlesex Bank, Cambridge (closing) 100 do
Mendon Bank, (closing) 100 do
Norfolk Bank, Roxbury 100 do
Nahant Bank, Lynn 100 do
Newburyport Bank 100 do
Pawtucket Bank 100 do
Phoenix Bank, Nantucket 100 do
Phoenix Bank, Charlestown 100 do
Roxbury Bank, Roxbury 100 do
Sutton Bank, Williamsburg 100 do
Winthrop Bank, Roxbury (closing) 100 do

RHODE ISLAND.
R. I. Agricultural Bank, (closing) 100 do
Burrillville Bank, Burrillville 100 do
Eagle Bank, Bristol 100 do
Eagle Bank, Newport 100 do
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Pawtucket 100 do
Franklin Bank, Providence 100 do
Farmers' Exchange Bank Gloucester 100 do
Hamilton Bank, Scituate 100 do
Pawcatuck Bank, Scituate 100 do
Scituate Bank Scituate 100 do

CONNECTICUT.
Bridgeport Manufacturing Co, Bridgeport 100 do
Bridgeport Bank, Bridgeport 100 do
Eagle Bank 100 do
Housatonic Railroad Company 100 do
NEW YORK.

New York City 100 do
Old Safety Fund, good banks 100 do
Albany Bank, Albany 25 a - do
Canal Bank, Albany 25 a - do

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year
1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the
Clerk's Office of the District Court for the
Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder!
GRAT CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. J. S. Houghton's
P. P. P. S. I. N.
Digestive Fluid, or
Gastric Juice,

Prepared from RENNET, or the fourth Stomach
of the Ox, after directions of BARON LIEBIG,
of the Royal Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGH-
TON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful remedy for INDIGES-
TION, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, LIVER
COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, and DEBIL-
ITY, Curing after Nature's own method, by na-
ture's own Agent, the Gastric Juice.

It is a teaspoonful of this Juice, infused in
water, will digest or dissolve, in 15 minutes, a
Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stom-
ach.

PEPSIN is the chief element, or Great Dis-
gesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Sol-
vent of the Food, the *Præparans, Preserver,*
and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and
Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive
Stomach of the Ox, thus forming an ALIPI-
CLIC DIGESTIVE FLUID, precisely like the
natural Gastric Juice in its chemical powers,
and furnishing a COMPLETE and PERFECT
SUBSTITUTE for it. By the aid or pre-
paration, the pain and evils of INDIGESTION
and DYSPEPSIA are removed, just as they
would be by a healthy stomach. It is done

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XVI.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 22, 1852.

NUMBER XXI.

Call on the Agent, and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of Scientific Evidence, similar to the above, together with Reports of Remarkable Cures, from all parts of the United States.

As a Dyspepsia Curer,

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin has produced the most marvellous effects, in curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement; but authentic certificates have been given of more than Two hundred Remarkable Cures, in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston alone. These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for instances of Bilious disorder, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Fever and Ague, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles Health with Intemperance.

Old Stomach Complaints.

There is no form of Old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to remove at once. No matter how bad they may be, it gives instant relief. A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms; and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make those good effects permanent. Purity of blood and vigor of body follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Sourness of the pit of the stomach, the Digestive tract, low, cold state of the Blood, Headaches, Loss of Sleep, Despondency, Emaciation, Weakness, tendency to Insanity, Suicide, &c.

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin, is sold by nearly all druggists in fine glass and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States. It is prepared in Powder and in Fluid form—and in Prescription vials for the use of Physicians.

Private Circulars for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents, describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of this new remedy are based. As it is not a secret remedy, no objection can be raised against its use by Physicians in response to their requests and regular practice. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Pepsin in Powder, SENT BY MAIL. For convenience of sending to all parts of the country, the Digestive Matter to the Pepsin, is put up in the form of a Powder with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same water as the bottles, and will be sent by mail, free of Postage, for One Dollar sent (Post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa. **Observe This!** Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M.D., of Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade Mark secured. **Sold by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.**

Moore's Essence of Life.

The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

It has been used for more than fifty years with great success, and has gained a world-renowned reputation. This reputation, it is the purpose of the proprietor to keep up and keep increasing. Believing that it is a most beautiful article, and a certain Remedy for the above, he has no hesitation in publicly recommending it to the Public. Thousands die annually who might be saved, did they but seek their cure at the beginning. Coughs, slight perhaps at first, but allowed to increase in violence, will in a cure is impossible. If every one, who is at the head of a family, would but procure a bottle of Essence of Life, and place it upon their shelf, and when the cold or cough begins, take a tea spoonful, much suffering might be prevented. The Whooping Cough can be cured in a week if taken at the commencement of the disease. Thousands of certificates might be published if necessary, to attest the truth of the above assertions. But the Proprietor thinks it unnecessary to produce them in print, as the name of "Moore's Essence of Life," is a recommendation enough of itself. For Whooping Cough, it is a sure cure. For Bowel Complaints, it is as sure as the sun. Prepared by E. E. Hayward, Hadley, Mass., from the only original Receipt in Mr. J. Moore's own hand writing now in existence. The Receipt was conveyed to Mrs. Hayward, (daughter of Mr. Moore,) in the form of a will, years before his decease. Be sure and get the genuine prepared by, and having the written signature of E. E. Hayward. 16-ly

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CHARLES WHITE, Editor.

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AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscriptions: JOSIAH BABCOCK, Quincy Railway. GEORGE H. LOCKE, "Stone Quarries. ORIN P. BACON, "Dorchester. FISHER A. KINGSBURY, Weymouth. JOSEPH P. CLEVELY, Abington. SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate. N. B. OSBORNE, Salem. FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISS ELEANOR'S.

From the N. Y. Weekly Tribune.

A GOOD WIFE—A TRUE HISTORY.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

It was in the year 1833, and consequently some years after the Warsaw revolution, that the young Wenski, in company with some fellow-sufferers, returned to France from Galicia. It was necessary that his residence there should be kept a profound mystery. He therefore, under various names and in different costumes, passed from one noble house to another, and so came to the M'enshe mansion. Here he found in Wanda, the only daughter, a tender protectress, and she, in him, a worthy object of her sympathy and care.

But for a short time only were they suffered to enjoy their noble friendship. Despite all vigilance, the retreat of Wenski was discovered, and one unfortunate night he fell into the hands of his enemies. The great iron gates of the prison separated him from the object of his affection. The trial commenced, and some months afterward he was sentenced to be given up to Russia. Scarcely had the terrible news reached the ears of the lady, than she improved the short time left Wenski for intercourse with other men, to unite herself indissolubly to him in marriage. A Priest blessed the mournful nuptials, and the bridal pair rose from before the altar to undertake the journey to Russia. The young wife did not know if, when they reached their bourne, she would be allowed to follow her husband to prison, or even what his fate would be, whether banishment or something worse. The uncertainty did not long continue; upon the Russian journey, his fate was decided. Wenski was drafted to Orenberg as a common soldier. It was a melancholy fate, but the wife followed her husband to Siberia.

Arrived upon the spot, they soon convinced themselves, like other exiles, that their position was not so utterly wretched as at first and at a distance they had imagined. Why should a man be more miserable upon the steppes than in a drawing-room? The human heart hardens more slowly in the desert than in the circles of so-called fine society, perhaps because the fewer objects men have around them, the more clinging are their sympathies for their neighbors. Wenski and his wife had many opportunities of proving the truth of what we say, for frequent kindly services and words spoken from the heart of those around them sweetened the bitterness of exile. Heaven had blessed them, also, with two lovely children.

But they were not to enjoy this happiness long. The cholera broke out in Orenberg, and the two children fell first under the scourge. A few hours stripped the roses from those young cheeks and sowed them with deathly pallor. Bowed down with anguish, the parents stood by the death-bed of their children, and the mother was so sorely wounded that she sickened. What availed it that Wenski sought every means to save his wife? The feeble skill of the physician was powerless against the climate of Siberia. Wenski exhausted all possibilities of succor for his wife, but when all appeared fruitless, he himself succumbed to a consuming sorrow. But this despair affected the object of his care more potently than all the means of science. The declining health of her husband was a sufficient reason for her to recover her own. Wanda, fearing to lose her beloved, roused herself, mended apace, and was the staff upon which leaned the world-beaten Russian soldier. Yet his grief did not appear to diminish. On the contrary, in the circle of his friends, he became constantly sadder and gloomier, and cried, in a sudden paroxysm of madness, that he was tired of life and would faint die. A few days afterwards he was

missed. Search was made in every direction. His cap and coat were found upon the banks of the Ural. There could be no doubt that he had destroyed himself.

The unhappy wife received in silence and resignation the tidings of her husband's death; no murmur escaped her lips; her eyes were tearless; only in their depths betrayed itself a glimmering restlessness which convinced the spectator that her mind was touched. The reason was easy to understand. Separated from her cherished husband, she might now return to her native land. She wished to do that, but not without bearing with her the remembrances of her married happiness, the bodies of her children. This thought became her fixed idea, and drove her before the Governor to urge her suit. The Governor was a stern man, who, however, in his hard office had not lost all human sympathy. He was moved by the mother's sorrowful appeal. He not only granted her prayer, which he officially should not have done, but he assisted her arrangements for the removal of the coffins, which were placed in a huge box closing behind, and gave her also a Cossack to guide her out of the country and to assist her in every difficulty. When all was ready, the mournful mother herself placed in the sled, which stood in the court of her house, the little coffin of her children, took affectionate leave of friends and acquaintances, and drove away.

The journey passed rapidly, and Wanda Wenski scarcely left the sled which was truly her home, for she ate and slept in it. No one wondered at this singular manner of life, least of all the Cossack, who had understood that his charge was insane, and who therefore carefully protected her. The travelers had already left the country between the Ural and the Volga behind, and were beyond Simbirsk, when the carriage stopped at a little station to arrange the passports and to change horses. As every where else, the Cossack stepped into the office to make the necessary report, and had gone out again. He had no desire to undertake conversation with his dumb companion, constantly lost in gloomy thought. But as he came out from the office, he leaned upon the back of the sled, where Wanda did not see him, while the horses were changed. As he stood here he suddenly heard in the box, which held the coffins, a slight noise. Terrified, he sprang aside, yet presently recovered himself sufficiently to approach the mysterious box and apply his ear to it. All was still. Most other men would have supposed they had been mistaken, and would not have sought further. But not so with the Cossack. The "Duty," which in the mind of every genuine Russian takes precedence of every other feeling, even the holiest, urged him back into the office to mention what he had heard. Immediately an official, accompanied by an inspector, approached the sled and requested Wanda, who had no suspicion of what had happened, to alight. They proceeded to search, and the unhappy wife, now utterly deprived of courage, sank powerless. They removed her from the carriage, and laid her upon the ground in order to prosecute the search more methodically. The first object which fell under the officer's eyes were the two little coffins, which had served Wanda for a seat. The box in the rear of the sled concealed—the living Wenski.

Of course they were both immediately arrested and placed under strict surveillance. Wanda was no longer the wife of an exile, but a criminal who had sought to assist a fugitive from justice. The examination, instituted upon the spot, disclosed that Wanda, in despair at the condition of her husband, had sought some means of protecting the beloved of her heart and saving him from suicide. And by her advice, he played the part of an insane man, weary of life, and finally disappeared, while his wife, in the darkness of night, carried his cap and coat to the banks of the Ural, and left them there. Through incredible sufferings and dangers, and the moment the sled came into the court, Wenski crept unnoticed into the receptacle destined for the coffins, and was there fed and nursed by his faithful wife. It seemed as if Heaven smiled upon the heroic effort, for no one suspected the secret. But by evil chance one of the boards of the box slipped from its groove and pressing the side of the prisoner, drew a low cry of pain from his lips, which the Cossack heard, and all the ingenuity—the sacrifice—the suffering, were nought.

Vain were all promises and prayers. Even the glitter of gold, against which the Russian is not always proof, was this time powerless. The unfortunate pair were returned to Orenberg as criminals. In Simbirsk, where a long pause was made, they besought the official as an especial favor that the children whose

parts were played out, might be buried. Permission was given, and even no hindrance was offered to a public funeral. The little town, containing 13,000 inhabitants, offered that day an animated spectacle, for everybody turned out to attend the infrequent ceremony; to see the man who had known so melancholy a fate, and the wife who had endured everything to save her husband. It was a heart-touching sight, when the hearse moved slowly through the street; the father, laden with heavy chains, following, the mother, a figure of sorrow, tottering after, supported by several men. No eye that saw the sight was tearless, and as the multitude could not express their sympathy in any other manner, they did so by gifts which were showered upon the unhappy pair from all sides. Among the rest came a poorly clothed man, who threw a warm skin over Wanda's shoulders and disappeared. Another did the same to Wenski. As great and universal was the hatred for the Cossack, who was reckoned the cause of all this unhappiness, as sympathy for the victims, and even so characteristic was its expression wherever he showed himself there was a muttering of curses and imprecations, especially among the women. Nothing remained for the officials, but to conceal the "dutiful" Cossack, until the departure of the criminals.

Wenski and his wife soon entered Orenberg, but with different feelings from which they had quitted it. Then the hope of freedom smiled upon them, even if pain and suffering hovered around. Now they were sure of a terrible fate, and justly so, for the place of their future residence was Nerchinsk. Wenski was condemned to perpetual imprisonment. His wife was to see him no more. This gave her the death-blow. She followed her husband to the frightful Nerchinsk, and wandered about the walls, within which her husband languished. But her heart was broken, and before a year had passed she lay upon her bier. The Siberian heaven fosters no blossom upon the grave, and the heedless wanderer steps upon the little mound which covers the victim to conjugal love. May her memory be green in our hearts forever!

The poor Constantine Wenski, whose fair fate it was to be loved as few are loved, survives yet, a miserable being. Forgotten even by his own family, who might do something for his relief, he is a prey to the most wretched suffering. The Russian Government does not forbid all to the exiles. The post goes to Nerchinsk, and God's blessing consecrates every mite sent thither for the alleviation of an unhappy man.

Battle of Waterloo.

In this great battle the French had 256 guns on the field, the English 156, and the Prussians 104—making a total of 506. The noise of these pieces exceeded everything of the kind the old soldiers had ever heard, and made the very earth to shake for miles around the field. After the action, the gunners could hear nothing that was said to them. The guide pointed out a spot where, during the heat of the fighting, one of the powder tumbrils exploded, threw the artillerymen into the air, and shook the horses to pieces. The echoes of the cannonade of this awful battle are said to have been heard on the Southern borders of the British coast. Upwards of 50,000 men fell in the strife; 20,000 on the side of the allies, and 30,000 on the side of the French. The losses of this day put Europe in mourning. England and France wept like mothers together. A victor, who passed over the field on the following day, states that as he approached it the first thing that struck him at a distance was the quantity of hats and caps strewn over the ground. It appeared as if it had been covered with crows. The field itself seemed flooded with blood. The number of dead horses and men baffled computation. The peasantry employed in burying the dead generally stripped the bodies first, and thereby gained vast booty. The track over which the guard moved, and over which they fled, was still covered with their spoil, and marked by the traces of horses, the wheels of cannon, and the deeper furrows of bombs and shells. A thousand French lay dead on the spot, and the quantity of holsters, standard-borders, bridles, straps, and girths, denoted a fearful conflict of cavalry. The ground seemed quite cut to pieces with the struggling of the horses' feet. The well-known caps of the grenadiers of the French guard lay yet in considerable numbers, with the rags of their uniforms, and pieces of tartan and black ostrich feathers; the plaids and plumes of Scotland.

AMERICAN SHIPS.—When the series of naval victories opened in the last war with Great Britain, the astonishment was not greater than has been caused

by the triumph of the American clipper ships, which are now contesting for the flag of the United States the title of mistress of the seas. The prediction that steam would drive sailing vessels from the ocean, is in no probability of being fulfilled. On the contrary, the continual improvements in the build of vessels, in the rig, and in the mode of sailing, are constantly pushing them into new improvements to preserve its superiority.

The supremacy of the seas is no longer to be maintained by arms. It is not the ship that can throw the heaviest metal, but the ship which can make the quickest passage, which can transport the largest amount of merchandise in the shortest time, that will be the Queen of the Ocean. The reflecting men of England look with more concern upon our clippers than they ever did upon our frigates. Unlike the old contest, in which the rival vessels sought each others destruction, and in which the waves were crimsoned with the mingled blood of the victor and the vanquished, this is a contest where the whole commercial world shares in the triumph, and even the vanquished will gather strength from it. The triumph of peace are not limited, they are for all the world.—Providence Journal.

Bar-room Scene.

[Gampus Doolittle, and a spirited group of his customers, discussing the merits of the Maine Law.]

Gampus D. (the landlord).—It will never do. I have always taken an interest in the temperance cause, but they want to go too far. Look at me; ain't I the picture of health? I have drank moderately for over twenty years.

Tom Cognac, (a decided toper, with a ragged coat, and no crown in his hat, speaks).—(Hic) That's so, Gampus. Look at me, too. Ain't I in the enjoyment of (hic) excellent health, and I have imbibed for over ten years. My clothes ain't (hic) so nice as some of those temperance folks; yet you know, often there is a great deal of virtue under a ragged coat.

Gampus.—Yes, Tom, I will say that for you. You are an honest man; you have always paid me, if it took your luggage to do it.

Tom C.—Did you read Enox Cramp's speech? (Hic) Wasn't that a brilliant (hic) effort?

Gampus.—Nothing, since the days of Patrick Henry, equals it.

Pete Whisky.—They want to take away our liberty, for which our forefathers bled and died.

Gampus.—Never, never! we will fight first.

LAST SCENE.—Gampus, Tom, Pete, and company, inhaling the stuff that "Enox" says makes men honest, sometimes.

"CATCHING A TARTAR."—The origin of this expression, as nearly as we can recollect, is somewhat as follows:—In the day, when the soldiers of Christendom were doing battle against Tartar hordes, who were enlisted on the side of the Turks, a Dutchman fighting valiantly on the side of the Cross, against the Crescent, and more distinguished for honesty than for cunning, espied a Tartar on horseback, whom he thought would be a valuable trophy to capture. To this end the Dutchman seized a favorable opportunity, sprang upon the horse behind the Tartar, clasped him tightly about the waist. The Tartar, as may be supposed, clapped spurs to his horse, and made off to join his troops, and the last that was known of the unfortunate Dutchman by his comrades he was going at a furious pace towards the Turkish army, behind his intended captive, and singing out at the top of his voice—"I've caught a Tartar!"

CUT A DIDO.—It is told in history that Dido, a queen of Tyre about eight hundred and seventy years before Christ, fled from that place upon the murder of her husband, and with a colony settled upon the northern coast of Africa, where she built Carthage. Being in want of land, she bargained with the natives for as much as she could surround with a bull's hide. Having made the agreement she cut a bull's hide into fine strings, and, tying them together, claimed as much land as she could surround with the long line she had thus made. The natives allowed the cunning queen to have her way; but when any body played off a sharp trick, they said he had "cut a Dido," and the phrase has come down to our day.

SPRING.—Thank Providence for Spring! The earth—and man himself, by sympathy with his birth-place—would be far other than we find them, if life fled wearily onward without this periodical infusion of the primal spirit. Will the world ever be so decayed, that Spring may not renew its greenness?—Can man be so age-stricken, that no

faintest sunshine of his youth may revisit him once a year? It is impossible! The moss on our time-worn mansion brightens into beauty; the good old pastor, who once dwelt here, renewed his prime and regained his boyhood in the gentle breezes of his ninetieth spring. Also for the worn and heavy soul, if, whether in youth or age, it has outlived its privilege of spring-time springiness!—Hawthorne.

Extract from one of Kossuth's Speeches.

'England's gallant soldiers, watching the rock of Gibraltar, thundered their hurrahs to heaven, when, in answer to their greeting, I brought them the toast, 'England and America!—may their banners unite in prosecution of the rights of humanity.' (tremendous cheers) and their swords be drawn in common for liberty and right, (cheers) and when I stopped at Lisbon, that beautiful jewel on earth, the glowing Portuguese, flaming with inspiration in welcoming me, and sobbed with emotion in bidding me farewell. And the people of England—oh! I cannot describe—there was a revelation of the people's majesty, in what I met there, as seldom yet was seen in history—and when the people came to me, hailing America and speaking the praise of your Washington—and charged me to bring its brotherly greetings to the younger brother, there so happy and so free, (cheers) and to tell brother Jonathan that the spirit of liberty is alive in old brother John Bull, (tremendous cheering and waving of hats,) then England's people looked indeed, like the embodiment of those words which George the Third spoke to your John Adams, the first of independent America's Ambassadors to England.—Let the family ties of language, religion, and blood, have their full and natural effect (cheers). Yes, gentlemen, such were the manifestations with which I have embarked for America. I, in embarking, saw the tri-color flag of Hungary hoisted above my head to the top of an English mast, and heard it saluted from Southampton's batteries with a royal salute of farewell—and on my arrival to New York I heard it re-echoed with a full Republican salute from the batteries of the United States, welcoming with the honors of the Union, the tri-color flag of Hungary, floating over my head from an American mast; and every manifestation was a ray of hope more; and every cannon shot an expectation more roused in the heart of Europe's millions.'

Battles of the Revolution.

A correspondent of *The Norfolk Herald* has taken the pains to compile the following table, showing the comparative losses of life sustained in the battles of the revolution. He says that he may have made some trifling errors, but that the statistics are mainly correct to the figure. The table should be preserved for future reference:

	British.	Amer.
Lexington, April 19, 1775.	273	84
Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775.	1064	453
Plattsburgh, August 26, 1776.	400	200
White Plains, August 26, 1776.	400	400
Fredrick, December 25, 1776.	1000	9
Princeton, January 5, 1777.	400	100
Red Bank, October 22, 1777.	200	32
Monmouth, June 26, 1778.	400	130
Rhode Island, August 27, 1778.	260	241
Brandywine, September 26, 1777.	13	400
Cloud Point, July 15, 1779.	600	100
Camden, August 16, 1780.	572	610
King's Mountain, October 1, 1780.	950	96
Cowpens, Jan. 17, 1781.	200	72
Gunpowder, C. H., March 15, 1781.	522	400
Hobbs Hill, April 25, 1781.	400	460
Yorktown, September 17, 1781.	1000	550
Yorktown Oct 19, 1781 (surrendered)	7072	

The English Women of Fashion.

Lord Jeffrey, in writing to a female friend in America, describes, very happily, a "first-class specimen of an English woman of Fashion."—"Great quietness, simplicity, and delicacy of manners, with a certain dignity and self-possession that puts vulgarity out of countenance, and keeps presumption in awe; a singularly sweet, soft, and rather low voice, with remarkable elegance and ease of diction; a perfect taste in wit, and manners, and conversation, but no loquacity, and rather languid spirits; a sort of indolent disdain of display and accomplishments; an air of great good nature and kindness, with but too often some heartlessness, duplicity and ambition. These are some of the traits, and such, I think, as would most strike an American. You would think her rather cold and spiritless; but she would predominate over you in the long run; and indeed is a very bewitching and dangerous creature, more seductive and graceful than any other in the world; but not better nor happier; and I am speaking even of the very best and most perfect.—Home Journal.

Effect of Climate.

In the tropical regions the power of life in nature is carried to its highest degree; thus with the tropical man, the life of the body over-masters that of the soul; the physical instincts of our nature eclipse those of the higher faculties; passion predominates over intellect and reason; the passive faculties over the active faculties. A nature too rich, too prodigal of her gifts, does not compel man to wrest from her his daily toil. A climate, and the absence of a dormant season render forethought of little use to him. Nothing invites him to that struggle of intelligence against nature which raises the power of man to its highest pitch. Thus, he never dreams of resisting physical nature; he is conquered by her; he submits to the yoke, and becomes again the animal man, in proportion as he abandons himself to external influences, forgetful of his high moral destination. In the temperate climates all is activity and movement.—The alternations of heat and cold, a fresher and more bracing air, incite man to a constant struggle, to forethought, and to the vigorous employment of all his faculties. A more economical nature yields nothing, except to the sweat of his brow; every gift on her part is a recompense for effort on his. Nature here, even while challenging man to the conflict gives him the hope of victory; and if she does not show herself prodigal, she grants to his active and intelligent labor more than his necessities require; she thus gives him ease and leisure, which permit him to cultivate all the lofty faculties of his higher nature.—Here, physical nature is not a tyrant, but a useful helper; the active faculties, the understanding and the reason, rule over the instincts and the passive faculties; the soul over the body, man over nature.—Guyot's Earth and Man.

Curious Epitaphs.

I have recently noticed, Messrs. Editors, in several newspapers, a collection of epitaphs, copied from an English publication. As they excited some attention and amusement, I have been induced to send you the following, most of which are taken from an English Magazine published some twenty years since.

The first which I shall quote was taken from a small village grave-yard in Dorsetshire:

"Beneath the slab lies the remains Of one in life called Sally Gains. Her life was short, her body tall. She had three sons, and this wall."

The following was written on the death of a tailor named Button:

"Here lies a man heaven rest his soul! Whose grave is but a Burton hole."

The person mentioned in the following appeared to have been a school-teacher, and the author was evidently skilled in Latin pronunciation:

"In this tomb is the body of Roderick Will, Which, if not ascended, lies here still. A school-master he was, twenty years in this place."

And now we have gone, *Requiescat in pace!* The following was taken from the same church yard as the first:

"Here lies the man Peter and Mary his wife; United in death, though divided in life."

The following derives its chief oddity from the peculiarity of the rhyme, and the substitution of the word "perpendicular" for "upright":

"Here lies the body of Deacon David Auriolar, Who in the ways of God walked perpendicular."

The lady mentioned in the next epitaph must have been a warm advocate of "woman's rights"—quite a Mrs. Caudle, in short—and the lines were probably indited by her husband, painfully sensible to these qualities:

"Sacred to the memory of Mrs. Betsey Rhett, Who was a whole team and a horse to let."

STICK.—To get on in the world, you must be content to be always stopping where you are; to advance you must keep down. Following riches is like following wild geese; and you must crawl after them both on your belly; the molasses you pop up your head, off they go, whistling in the wind, and you see no more of them. If you have no art of sticking by nature, you must acquire it by art; put a couple of pounds of bird lime upon your office stool, and sit down upon it; get a chain on your leg, and tie yourself to your counter like a pair of scissors, nail yourself up against the wall of your place of business, like a weasel on a barn door, or the sign of the spread eagle; or what would do best of all, marry an honest poor girl, without a penny, and my life for yours if you don't do business. Never mind what your relations say about genius, talents, learning, pushing, enterprise and such stuff; when they come advising you for your good, stick up to them for the loan of a sovereign, and if you ever see them on your side of the street again, shiver me in welcome; but to do any good, I tell you over and over again, you must be a stickler. You may get fat on a rock, if you never quit your hold of it.

FARMERS' DEPARTMENT.

LOW HEADED FRUIT TREES.—By having low-headed fruit trees, the sun, which is, perhaps, in our hot and dry summers, the cause of more disease and destruction in fruit trees than all other diseases together, is kept from almost scalding the sap, as it does in long, naked trunks and limbs. The limbs and leaves of a tree should always effectually shade the trunk and keep it cool. The leaves, only should have plenty of sun and light: they can bear and profit by it.—If trees were suffered to branch out low say within one or two feet of the ground, we should hear very much less of 'fire-blight,' 'frozen sap light,' black spots, and the like. The ground is always looser, moister, and cooler under a low-branching tree, than under a higher one. Grass and weeds do not grow a hundredth part so rank and readily, and mulching becomes unnecessary. The wind has not half the power to rack, twist, and break the tree, and shake off the fruit—a matter of no inconsiderable consequence. The trees will be much longer lived, and more prolific, beautiful, and profitable. The trees are more easily rid of destructive insects, the fruit is much less damaged by falling, and the facilities for gathering it are much greater; there is less danger in climbing and less in breaking limbs. The trees require less pruning, scraping, and washing; and the roots are protected from the plough, which is too often made to tear and mutilate them.

THE SUNFLOWER.—A WORD TO FARMERS.—The sunflower is destined to be one of our greatest agricultural products, yet but few know its value. I have raised and tested it, and think no farmer who has much land should be without it, for feeding various animals, and the oil it produces.—It has yielded with me, from 90 to 100 bushels per acre, matured the same as for corn. I plant in drills between three and four feet apart, and scatter the seed about six inches distant in rows, using from four to five quarts per acre.

When ripe, as the large heads begin to shell out, I cut it up, and leave it scattered in rows to dry, and when thoroughly cured, draw it into the barn, handling carefully and placing on an airy scaffold. When wanted the seed will nearly all shell out by throwing down, and needs but little punning. Clean it in a common fanning-mill.

One hundred pounds of the seed yield 40 pounds of oil, one bushel will make a gallon of oil. I had part of my seed made into oil at a common oil-mill and used it for burning in lamps and tested it well for paint. Our house has been painted a long time, and wears fully equal to those where linseed is used; and the walls are left more glossy, as though a little varnish had been applied.

The oil cake is nearly equal to any other and there is nothing better to feed hens on in winter than sunflower seed; they did not know what it was at first, but by mixing it with oats, they gradually grew fond of it and produced eggs more abundantly than usually on other food. The seed is well known to be good for horses and is well worth 5¢ a bushel to the farmer. I hope they will test this matter for themselves, and am sure they will find it profitable to raise their oil, &c. as I have done.

Kossuth and Waldo Emerson.

Kossuth's capability to adapt his thoughts and language to every variety of time, place and audience, has been often remarked. The following extracts from the address of Ralph Waldo Emerson at Concord, and from Kossuth's reply, will illustrate the Magyar's genius in adaptation.

Emerson said:
We have seen with great pleasure, that there is nothing accidental in your attitude. We have seen that you are organically in that cause you plead. The man of freedom, you are also the man of fate. You do not elect, but you are elected by God and your genius to your task. We do not, therefore, affect to thank you. We only see you the angel of freedom, crossing sea and land; crossing parties, nationalities, private interests, and selfishness; dividing populations, where you go, and drawing to your part only the good. We are afraid you are growing popular, Sir; you may be called to the dangers of prosperity. But hitherto, you have had, in all countries, and in all parties, only the men of heart. I do not know but you will have the million yet. Then may your strength be equal to your day! But remember, Sir, that everything great and excellent in the world is in minorities.

Sir, whether obstruction from selfishness, indifference, or from property, (which always sympathizes with possession) you may encounter, we congratulate you that you have known how to convert calamities into power, exile into a campaign, present defeat into lasting victory. For this new crusade, which you preach to willing and to unwilling ears in America, is a seed of armed men. You have got your story told in every palace, and log-hut, and prairie camp,

throughout this continent. And, as the shores of Europe and America approach every month, and their politics will one day mingle, when the crisis arises, it will find us all instructed beforehand in the rights and wrongs of Hungary, and parties already to her freedom.

Kossuth, in his reply, said:

Sir, I implore you, give me the aid of your philosophical analysis, to impress the conviction upon the public mind of your nation that the Revolution, to which Concord was the preface, is full of a higher destiny, of a destiny broad as the world, broad as humanity itself.

Let me entreat you to apply the analytic powers of your penetrating intellect to disclose the character of the American Revolution, as you disclose the character of self-reliance, of spiritual laws, of intellect, of nature, or of politics; lend the authority of your judgment to the truth that the destiny of American Revolution is not fulfilled; that the task is not yet completed: that to stop half way is worse than it would have been not to stir; repeat those words of deep meaning which once you wrote about the monsters that looked backward, and about the walking with the reverted eye, while the voice of the Almighty says, "up, and onward evermore," and while the instinct of your people, which never fails to be right, answered the call of destiny by taking for its motto the words ahead.

Indeed, gentlemen, the monuments you raised to the heroic martyrs who fertilized with their heart's blood the soil of liberty, these monuments are a fair tribute of well deserved gratitude, gratifying to the spirits who are hovering around us and honorable to you; woe to the people which neglected to honor its great and good men; but believe me, gentlemen, these spirits would look down with saddened brows to this free and happy land, if even they were doomed to see that the happy inheritors of their martyrdom, had the pretension to believe that believe they will make their way throughout the world merely by their moral influence. But there is one thing those gentlemen disregarded in their philanthropic reliance; and the destiny to which that sacred martyr blood was sacrificed, is accomplished, and its price fully paid in the already achieved results, because the living generation dwells comfortably and makes two dollars out of one.

No, gentlemen, the stars on the sky have a higher aim than that to illumine the night path of some lonely wanderer. The course your nation is called to run, is not yet half performed:—Mind the fable of Atalanta, it was a golden apple thrown into her way which made her fall short in her race. I have met distinguished men trusting so much to the operative power of your institutions and of your example, that they really believe they will make their way throughout the world merely by their moral influence. But there is one thing those gentlemen disregarded in their philanthropic reliance, and that is, that the sun never yet made its way by itself through well closed shutters and doors,—they must be drawn open, that the blessed rays of the sun may get in. I have never yet heard of a despot who had yielded to the moral influence of liberty. The ground of Concord itself is an evidence of it, the doors and shutters of oppression must be opened by bayonets, that the blessed rays of your institutions may penetrate into the dark dwelling-house of oppressed humanity.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, May 22nd, 1852.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE.

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is AGENT FOR THIS PAPER, and authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are—Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

Closing Stores.

To our mind there is no reason of sufficient weight against closing the stores at an earlier hour than the present one, nine or ten o'clock.

While there are many and grave reasons in favor of such a proposition. Those who have a semblance of a reason for not purchasing their provisions and goods before evening, are mechanics and laborers, who are occupied during the day in hard work. But in their case we see no necessity for such postponement in making their purchases. The present custom is the result of loose and procrastinating habits. There are very few who could not, if they would, do their trading in the day time or the early part of the evening. There are many young men connected with the stores in this town upon whom the present system bears heavily. They are obliged to open the stores at an early hour and to continue in or about them until nine or ten o'clock at night, whether there is business or not.—Hour after hour, in every day of the week, is spent in listlessness and inactivity. When night comes, bringing with it lectures or amusements, or opportunities of social im-

provement and mental discipline, they must go their dismal round of lighting lamps, occasionally waiting upon a straggling customer, taking their seats upon the counter or around the fire, listening to stories flat as ditch water or older than the hills, "of most disastrous chances, of moving accidents, by flood and field, of half-breathed 'scapes," (what a pity!) of our modern heroes, who frequent these stores to hear and tell.

The present system encourages the manufacture and dissemination of gossip and slander. It encourages idleness, the worst of vices. It encourages loose and irregular habits of business.

In order to effect a reformation in this matter it is necessary that the proprietors of all the stores should join in a resolution to close them at an early hour.

FASHIONABLE HATS.—We would call the attention of purchasers to Wingate's advertisement in another column. Those going to Boston for supplies, will do well to inspect his stock.

Who does not wish to be transmitted to posterity? How few will ever do anything good or bad enough to cause themselves to be remembered. Now there is a short cut to a little immortality on earth.—Just call on Perry, over Holmes' store. He will send down a faithful impression of you to your children and your children's children for a very small sum.

"THE NAPOLEON DYNASTY: By the Berkeley Men." This is the title of a very interesting and instructive work. For a more particular account of its contents, we refer the reader to the advertisement of Cornish, Lamport & Co., to be found in another column.

The writer of the lines about Braintree Neck omitted to send his name.

For the Quincy Patriot.

High School.

MR. EDITOR:—Having enjoyed the pleasure of visiting this school, the other afternoon, I cannot refrain from expressing my gratification. The location is excellent for its purposes—quiet, retired, and elevated.—The room which the scholars occupy, is spacious, light, and airy; the desks and other furniture, neat and convenient; the deportment of the teacher, gentlemanly and paternal; the pupils, studious, attentive, and happy. The contrast between all this and the schools and apprentices of my early days, arose most vividly to view;—and I thought, how grateful our children ought to be to their fathers, who have provided so liberally for their improvement and comfort!

I doubt not, Mr. Editor, that they will, that they do appreciate this. One pleasing indication of it was observable in the fact, that not an individual pupil was absent from his post!

I hope and trust that they will persevere in this good course—allowing nothing but absolute necessity to keep them from a scene so attractive, so honorable, so useful.

I confidently look to the establishment of this school as to the commencement of an entirely new era in the advancement of intelligence, morality, and philanthropy among us;—bailing with joy its brilliant promise, and congratulating my townsmen, and especially their children, on the golden opportunity it offers them for becoming wiser and better and happier.

A LOVER OF CHILDREN.

For the Quincy Patriot.

I did not suppose, Mr. Editor, that there was a person in this honored town, mean enough to have written the article in last week's issue, over the signature of "X. Y. Z."

The gross attack upon the illustrious Hungarian, and the vulgar sneer at a distinguished citizen of Pennsylvania, are alike evidence that your correspondent is the enemy of republican sentiment at home, and the weak apologist of absolutism abroad.—His character may be read from the tenor of his remarks, and I feel no hesitation in classing him with those who cling to the skirts of those in power—who kiss the dirt from off their feet, and—

—croak the pregnant hinges of the knee, That thrift may follow fawning."

There are always those in every community, who think that by abusing the pure and noble, that they themselves are thereby elevated. It is a common failing with the imbecile. Such men cannot hope to mingle with the high-minded and the honorable, and will therefore endure kicks and cuffs from a titled ape in private, for the sake of seeming on familiar terms with him in public. Such, doubtless, is the character of your correspondent.

Because an exiled chieftain asks aid for his bleeding land, and for his oppressed people, and pleads for it as no man ever pleads before—because he brings with him a reputation of honor and integrity, that his enemies abroad never dared impugn—because his principles, if sustained and supported, would make America more proud, more elevated, more noble and more honored,—your correspondent, "the fool of the tools" of the House of Hapsburg, affects to draw

a comparison between him and the Countess of Landsfeldt. Of her, I have nothing to say. She too is a stranger,—and as I verily believe, more sinned against than sinning. But she visits this country on a different mission; and therefore no comparison can be made between them.

It is because Kossuth embodies the principles of liberty and independence, that he is sneered at, insulted and ridiculed by such men as "X. Y. Z." Living under the protection of the American Eagle, they would be the first, if they had power, to clip her wings. They think to ingratiate themselves with those in power in the United States Government by abusing Hungary; and the columns of some of the Boston and New York papers have been filled *usque ad nauseam*, with mean insinuations against Kossuth, his character, his mission, his principles and his cause. But they are silent now. One blow from Daniel Webster's whip has curled up the flesh of their thin hides, and now their tones are changed. Your correspondent is sheltered by his own insignificance, and I have no doubt that the mantle is sufficiently large to wrap forever from future view, both himself and his principles. At any rate, I have done with him.

But one word more in relation to Kossuth. Rochefort in one of his celebrated maxims tells us that, "There is always something in the misfortunes of our friends that does not displease us." We all mourn the fate of Hungary, and the misfortunes of her exiled chief. We grieve that liberty in that ill-fated land has fallen beneath the blow of the tyrant and the rod of the oppressor. But amidst the hour of gloom, may not the sunlight of joy illumine our hearts because we have been permitted to stand face to face with him who is the great embodiment of republican principles,—that it has been our lot to listen to the music of his voice, and drink in the inspiration of his patriotism, and through him to be strengthened and confirmed in the holy doctrine of universal liberty.

A century hence, when the banner of American principles shall float over every civilized land, the future historian will record in his annals the name of Kossuth as the great apostle of liberty, and his visit to the western world in the middle of the nineteenth century as the noted era from which is dated the glorious change in the destiny of nations.

For the Patriot.

MR. EDITOR:—I am considered about as expert in fault-finding as any individual, one ordinarily meets with; but I must confess myself entirely out done by your correspondent, "South District," in last week's paper. That the School Committee would find some difficulty in making the selections from the scholars that were to be offered as candidates for the High School, was far seen from the beginning; but that they should suffer rebuke for their *liberality* in the terms of admission, it would have been hard to prognosticate. And yet this has come to pass! They are arraigned on the charge of giving, in the examination, questions so "very simple" that the *best scholars* could not solve them! Now, it is a universally received principle that "the greater includes the less." If these rejected scholars are indeed so expert, and can perform the hard examples in Greenleaf's Arithmetic, how comes it that they failed in the easy ones? If they could not answer questions in Simple Interest, it is perfectly clear to my mind, that they must have been unqualified for admission to the High School. If a candidate be "able to pass a good examination in those branches which are studied in the first class of the Grammar Schools of the town," why should he fail in *spelling*? Is not that one of the branches taught in them? If not, it ought to be; or no pupil should be advanced to such rank, until he has acquired this highly important part of school education. But your correspondent says, "I am sure of this, that better scholars than two-thirds [of those] who have been admitted, * * * have been excluded from the High School?" If this is indeed the case, it is a grievous wrong; but—although I have no means of knowing the facts in the case—I am entirely incredulous to the charge: it militates with reason, justice, and common sense!

FIAT JUSTITIA.

For the Patriot.

The Governor's Veto.

His Excellency, the Governor, has returned the bill, "entitled an act concerning the manufacture and sale of intoxicating and spirituous liquor," to the Senate in which it originated. The message accompanying the bill is brief, like all the State papers of Mr. Boutwell.

The Governor begins his message in a metaphysical and philosophical strain, exhibiting searching and profound inquiries into the origin and action of government. The Governor as he grows older will learn that such speculations are not very original or very profound, and that men dealing with actual facts of life are more disgusted than astonished by such pretensions to political wisdom. The people want facts rather than speculations, we are each of us sovereigns

in this country and can judge for ourselves.

The Governor says the chief and sufficient objection to the present movement (i. e., the bill before him) lies against the manner of ascertaining the popular will. What a poor and worthless objection. What does the Governor mean? This and nothing more.—By voting openly people will not express their true sentiments. They will be coerced and influenced to vote contrary to their better judgments. By voting secretly they will vote more in consonance with their conscientious convictions. A law thus enacted will be sustained by "conscientious opinions and practice." How else, pray, than by open ballot have laws been passed in the State, saving only during the last year? The popular will, then, has never been expressed fairly excepting during the past year!

And has it come to this, that a Governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, dares to offer such sophistry to the people, as reasons for the exercise of the important and sacred prerogative of the veto-power, in a matter so deeply affecting the social, moral and religious welfare of the community? If the bill was unconstitutional, or harsh, violent and despotic, then the veto-power ought to have been resorted to. But, to say the chief objection to so important a measure consists in the manner of ascertaining the popular will, is unworthy of an Executive of the Bay State. We fear the Governor has played foully in this matter.

LYCURGUS.

The High School.

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent "South District" complains that he was not admitted to the High School. It may be a satisfaction for him to know that there are others who did not meet with the acceptance of the committee, whose scholarship was as good as some admitted. We know of one instance, a female scholar, who excels in arithmetic, and ranks above some that were admitted. During the past winter this young girl met with an accident which confined her to her house. She sent for her books, and when she returned to school her instructor declared she was ahead of her class, and promoted her. Such perseverance ought not to meet with discouragement; yet she was rejected, and others admitted who had been in the habit of resorting to her for instruction in their own daily tasks. We do not blame the committee; their duty was an onerous one, and they used the utmost fairness; there was no favoritism, yet the mode of examination did not produce the best results. Whether the standard was high enough, we will not undertake to decide, but will merely remark that the studies at the High School ought to commence where those in the Grammar School leave off.

Another of your correspondents, "One of the Admitted," says, "the scholars of the different schools in Quincy, met," &c., for examination. From this, one would conclude that none but the scholars of our schools were examined. This is an error. Several scholars are admitted to the High School, who were not members of "the schools in Quincy." And here we think the committee made an error. You know, Mr. Editor, how hard we had to contend for a High School, and that the argument brought against it was, that it would benefit only the wealthy. This position was strenuously denied, and yet at the very commencement of the High School the objection is illustrated and confirmed. Scholars from other schools, as we are told, those educated elsewhere, are admitted, while our own are rejected. How easy it will be for those who have the means to send their children elsewhere to obtain a higher degree of preparation than our own scholars can obtain, and have them admitted to the High School, to the exclusion of that class which do not possess such advantages. And then those who opposed the High School will say its operation is just as they predicted; and how can we controvert the conclusion?

These remarks are made in no spirit of complaint, for an error is not always a fault. We throw out these suggestions that in future examinations our own scholars shall first be provided for, and if after that there be room for outsiders, let them be admitted. Where there is emulation there will be dis-appointment; but the business should be so managed that no jealous feeling should be aroused, in any part of the community, against an institution which we trust will be a great and lasting benefit to the town.

A FRIEND TO EDUCATION.

For the Quincy Patriot.

BOSTON, May 20, 1852.

MY DEAR FRIEND CHARLEY:—I told you I would write a few lines every week for your paper. You say I shall benefit myself, and that what I write will be acceptable to your readers.

We have had great excitement in Boston, on account of the liquor bill being vetoed.—Gov. Boutwell has put his foot on it. I am glad of it. But you told me not to write anything which would show that I was more in favor of one side than the other,—so I must stop this.

Mrs. Sinclair, she who was Mrs. Forrest,

has left the city. I went to see her play.—She is a very miserable player. She goes through her part just as some very nice folks go through a dance. She puts in no double shuffles, and no extra work, as we used to say. She is so nice and languid that it makes one sick to look at her. If she had never been tried for a crime, we don't believe she would ever thought of going on to the stage, and people never would have thought she was an actress.

Lola Montes has come and gone too. She is a very beautiful woman, and one cannot but pity her, for the sufferings and persecutions she has undergone. The Jesuits, those wolves in sheep's clothing, drove her out of Europe, for no other reason than because she was a Protestant. She can't dance very well. I don't think she can dance any better than that noble white horse which we saw at the circus a few years ago.

There I have told you all I can think of this time, excepting that we have been expecting that the Legislature would adjourn before this time. If the Governor signs the new law about selling liquor, I suppose we shall see no more of the collected wisdom of the State after this week. I hope not.—We don't want too much of a good thing.

Kossuth has gone away to New York State. I went to hear him while he was here. He is a great orator. You don't know how sad the tones of his voice are, and also how sweet and engaging. He does not make any gestures, or not so many as our orators. He speaks right on. He speaks very feelingly about his dear fatherland, and very hopefully about the future liberty of Hungary, and Europe. I cannot help loving this man, he is so pure and good.

There, now I have got to the end.

Yours truly, M. P.

Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Company.

Marshfield, May 14, 1852.

SIR:—I desire to express to you my appreciation of the readiness and promptitude with which the payment for the loss occasioned by fire, in a dwelling-house belonging to me, in Marshfield, and insured by the Quincy Mutual Fire Insurance Company, was made, on their receiving the proper evidence of such loss.

I beg to communicate to the officers of that Institution my sense of the justice and propriety of their conduct.

Yours very Respectfully,

DANIEL WEBSTER.

GEORGE M. BAKER, Esq., Agent.

Daniel Webster to the Mayor and Aldermen of Boston.

Marshfield, May 12, 1852.

GENTLEMEN:

You invite me to come among you, as one of your fellow citizens, not unknown to you through a course of many years, and I shall go, with warm regard and a grateful heart, into the midst of the citizens of Boston, many of whom I know, and with the fathers of many of whom, when life was younger, I lived in habits of daily intercourse.

Perhaps it is unnecessary for me to say, gentlemen, but it is a point upon which I deem that no misapprehension should exist, that neither the source of the kind invitation thus presented to me, nor the state of things, now existing in the country, will allow me to enter upon the discussion of any political question whatever. The pleasure afforded to me by the occasion, will be that of being once more in the universal acknowledged Cradle of American Liberty, to behold again those images of immortal Revolutionary Patriots, which adorn the walls of Faneuil Hall, and to see the faces of prosperous, happy and patriotic fellow citizens; and their gratification, if they shall experience any, will be to know, that I come among them with unabated attachment, that I regard the place of their birth and residence with us warm a heart as bends in any of their own bosoms, and that I regard myself as numbered among them, for good or for evil, so long as anything, good or evil, may happen to me from human associations.

I am, gentlemen,

With the highest personal regard,

Your obedient servant,

DANIEL WEBSTER.

THE CALIFORNIA MINES.—The California papers continue to report new diggings, daily discovered, north and south, particularly near the head waters of the Sacramento, and the yield of gold, it is said, will be very large during 1852; as large as in 1851, if not larger.

The Quartz-crushing enterprises seem to have very generally proved failures, few Companies having more than to pay their expenses, and some actually falling in debt. To this general report, there are some exceptions. Some Companies in the vicinity of the Nevada are said now to be doing very well. Five and a half tons of quartz taken from a lead of the Gold Run Company, a few days since, says the Nevada Journal of April 10th, yielded \$1100, or \$200 per ton. The Reverse has been yielding from \$35 to 240 per ton; the Wyoming, \$30; the Central, \$50; and the St. Louis Mill, \$150 per ton.—*Traveller.*

Washington, May 21.

FUNERAL OF MRS. ADAMS.—The funeral of Mrs. Adams, relict of John Quincy Adams, took place this morning. The President and all the members of the Cabinet, with exception of Mr. Webster, were present, also were Generals Wool and Scott, large number of members of Congress and other dignitaries.

The Rev. Smith Payne read the Epitaph. The corpse was interred in Congressional cemetery, to be hereafter moved to Quincy.

VOTE FOR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.—Vote to fill the vacancy occasioned by resignation of Timothy P. Whitney, exceedingly small, and there was no Mr. John A. Gould of Walpole, and Mr. James Hawes of Wrentham are the two best candidates, one of whom the Governor will appoint. What is the most reliable of all, Mr. Hawes did not receive a vote except in his own town.

Gould Hawes Keyes Hobart Sea 332 127 101 68 103
Whole number Ballots, 751
Necessary to a choice, 376

Eleszer Beal of Randolph had 35
Martin Torrey of Foxboro', 20, Lyman S. of Dedham, 24; Lovell Bicknell of Weymouth had some—if not more.—*Dedham Democrat.*

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

A Story for Boys.

It is related of a Persian mother, the giving her son forty pieces of silver as portion; she made him swear never to take, and said, Go, my son! I consign thee to God, and we shall not meet again till the day of judgement.

The youth went away, and the party travelled with was assailed by robbers. One fellow asked the boy what he got, and he said, "forty dinars are sewed in my garments."

He laughed, thinking he jested.

Another asked him the same question and received the same answer.

At last the chief called him, and asked him the same question, and he said, "I told two of your people already that I had forty dinars sewed up in my clothes."

He ordered the clothes to be ripped open and found the money.

"And how came you to tell this?" said the chief.

"Because," replied the child, "I would be false to my mother, to whom I promise never to tell a lie."

"Child," said the robber, "art thou mindful of thy duty to thy mother at a years, and art thou insensible at my age of duty to God? Give me thy hand and I may swear repentance on it." He did so, and his followers were all struck with a scene.

"You have been our leader in guilt," the said to the chief, "be the same in the path of virtue," and they immediately made restitution of their spoils, and vowed repentance on the boy's hand.

There is a moral in this story, which goes beyond the direct influence of the mother on the child. The noble sentiment infused into the breast of a child is again transfused from breast to breast, till those who feel it know not whence it comes.

The Napoleon Dynasty: Or the History of the Bonaparte Family, By the Berkeley Men.

CONTENTS:
1 Origin of the Bonapartes.
2 Italy—Corsica.
3 Carlo and Letitia.
4 Napoleon—Emperor.
5 Josephine, } Empresses.
6 Maria Louisa, }
7 Joseph—King of Naples and Spain, and Julia Clay.
8 Lucien—the Scholar and Prince, Christine Boyer and Madame Juberthon.
9 Louis—King of Holland and Hortense Beauharnais.
10 Jerome—King of Westphalia, Frederick of Wurtemberg.
11 Eliza Bonaparte—Duchess of Tuscany—Pascal Bacciochi.
12 Pauline—Princess Borghese and the Prince Borghese.
13 Caroline—Queen of Naples and Marshal Murat.
14 Cardinal Fesch—Brother of Madame Letitia.
15 Eugene Beauharnais—Viceroy of Italy.
16 Young Napoleon—King of Rome.
17 Louis Napoleon—President of France.
A Bonaparte again rules France. No complete history of this wonderful family has ever been written, until this work, which is intended to supply the deficiency. It is derived from the most authentic materials, some of which have been obtained from private sources in this Country and Europe, exclusively for this work. It is prepared by several literary men of ability and taste, and embellished by 18 fine portraits of the Bonapartes. It embraces a full, brilliant and authentic life of Louis Napoleon, Prince President.

P. S.—Now in Press, in one handsome octavo volume of about 500 pages. Price \$2.00 and will be issued very soon by CORNISH, LAMPORT & CO., Publishers, 8 Park Place. New York, April 22, 1852.

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She has come and gone too. She was a very beautiful woman, and one cannot pity her, for the sufferings and persecutions she has undergone. The Jesuits, those lives in sheep's clothing, drove her out of town, for no other reason than because she was a Protestant. She can't dance very well. I don't think she can dance any better than that noble white horse which we saw at the circus a few years ago.

There I have told you all I can think of at this time, excepting that we have been expecting that the Legislature would adjourn at this time. If the Governor signs the law about selling liquor, I suppose we will see no more of the collected wisdom of the State after this week. I hope not. I don't want too much of a good thing.

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With the highest personal regard,

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CALIFORNIA MINES.—The California

miners continue to report new diggings, discovered, north and south, particularly the head waters of the Sacramento and the yield of gold, it is said, will be large during 1852; as large as in any year.

Quartz-crushing enterprises seem to be very generally proved failures, few mines doing more than to pay their expenses, and some actually falling in debt.

A general report, there are some exceptions. Some Companies in the vicinity of Nevada are said now to be doing well. Five and a half tons of quartz from a lead of the Gold Run Company, says the Nevada Journal, April 10th, yielded \$1100, or \$200 a ton.

The Nevada has been yielding \$25 to \$40 per ton; the Wyoming, \$30; the Utah, \$50; and the St. Louis Mill, \$40 a ton.—Traveler.

Washington, May 18.

FUNERAL OF MRS. ADAMS.—The funeral of Mrs. Adams, relict of John Quincy Adams, took place this morning. The President and all the members of the Cabinet, with the exception of Mr. Webster, were present; as also were Generals Wool and Scott, and a large number of members of Congress and other dignitaries.

The Rev. Smith Payne read the Episcopal service. The corpse was interred in the Congressional cemetery, to be hereafter removed to Quincy.

VOTE FOR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER.—The vote to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Timothy P. Whitney, was exceedingly small, and there was no choice. Mr. John A. Gould of Walpole, and Mr. Benjamin Hawes of Wrentham are the two highest candidates, one of whom the Governor will appoint. What is the most remarkable of all, Mr. Hawes did not receive a single vote except in his own town.

Gould Hawes Keyes Hobart Seat
332 127 101 68 102
Whole number Ballots, 751
Necessary to a choice, 376
Eleanor Beal of Randolph had 55 votes,
Martin Torrey of Foxboro, 20, Lyman Smith of Dedham, 24; Lovell Bicknell of Weymouth had some—if not more.—Dedham Democrat.

JUVENILE DEPARTMENT.

A Story for Boys.

It is related of a Persian mother, that on giving her son forty pieces of silver as his portion, she made him swear never to tell a lie, and said, Go, my son, I consign thee to God, and we shall not meet again till the day of judgement.

The youth went away, and the party he travelled with was assailed by robbers.

One fellow asked the boy what he had got, and he said, "forty dirams are sewed up in my garments."

He laughed, thinking he jested.

Another asked him the same question, and received the same answer.

At last the chief called him, and asked him the same question, and he said, "I have said two of your people already that I had forty dirams sewed up in my clothes."

He ordered the clothes to be ripped open and found the money.

"And how came you to tell this?" said the chief.

"Because," replied the child, "I would not be false to my mother, to whom I promised never to tell a lie."

"Child," said the robber, "art thou so mindful of thy duty to thy mother at thy years, and am I insensible at my age of the duty I owe to God? Give me thy hand that I may swear repentance on it." He did so, and his followers were all struck with the scene.

"You have been our leader in guilt," they said to the chief, "be the same in the path of virtue?" and they immediately made restitution of their spoils, and vowed repentance on the boy's hand.

There is a moral in this story, which goes beyond the direct influence of the mother on the child. The noble sentiment infused into the breast of a child is again transfused from breast to breast, till those who feel it know not whence it comes.

The Napoleon Dynasty;

Or the History of the Bonaparte Family.

By the Berkeley Men.

CONTENTS:

1 Origin of the Bonapartes.

2 Italy—Corsica.

3 Carlo and Letitia.

4 Napoleon—Emperor.

5 Josephine.

6 Maria Louisa.

7 Joseph—King of Naples and Spain, and Julia Clara.

8 Lucien—the Scholar and Prince, Christine Boyer and Madame Juberthaut.

9 Louis—King of Holland and Horatius Beauharnais.

10 Jerome—King of Westphalia, Frederick of Wurtemberg.

11 Elisa Bonaparte—Dutchesse of Tuscany—Pascual Baciocchi.

12 Pauline—Princess Borghese and the Prince Borghese.

13 Caroline—Queen of Naples and Marshal Murat.

14 Cardinal Fesch—Brother of Madame Letitia.

15 Eugene Beauharnais—Viceroy of Italy.

16 Young Napoleon—King of Rome.

17 Louis Napoleon—President of France.

A Bonaparte again rules France. No complete History of this wonderful family has ever been written, until this work, which is intended to supply the deficiency. It is derived from the most authentic materials, some of which have been obtained from private sources in this Country and Europe, exclusively for this work. It is prepared by several literary men of ability and taste, and embellished by 18 fine portraits of the Bonapartes. It embraces a full, brilliant and authentic life of Louis Napoleon, Prince President.

P.S.—Now in Press, in one handsome octavo volume of about 500 pages. Price \$2.00 and will be issued very soon by

CORNISH, LAMPORT & CO.,

Publishers, 8 Park Place.

New York, April 22, 1852.

Littell's Living Age.

Sir Roger de Coverly: The Naturalist in Jamaica; Physical Constitution of the Sun, Lord Holland's "Domestic" Reminiscences; Madecian Hymns; Cruikshanks Comic Almanac; Edgar A. Poe; Foreign Refugees in London; American Ships; Prison scene during the Reign of Terror; Ice, Snow, &c.

MARRIAGES.

At Roxbury, 13th inst, Mr W B Davis to Miss Ellen A Heath.
At Roxbury, 6th inst, Mr Joseph A Rogers to Miss Elizabeth A Bates, both of R.
In Lowell, 13th inst, Mr Thomas Payson, of Dorchester, to Miss Malinda P Blake.
In Dorchester, 18th inst, Albert H Blanchard, M. D., to Miss Eunice A. Hooper, daughter of Joseph Hooper, Esq.
In Hingham, 19th inst, Mr R Adams Ames, of Boston, to Miss Annie Fessenden, of H.
In Hingham, 16th inst, by Rev Mr Case, Mr Charles L Tilden, of San Francisco, to Miss Hannah C Howard of H.
In East Abington 9th inst, by Rev Horace Walker, Mr Henry Gardner, (son of Levi Gardner Esq., of Boston,) to Miss Aurelia Bates.

DEATHS.

At Roxbury, 13th instant, Nehemiah D Williams, 66.
At Dorchester, 18th inst, Mrs Amelia T Glass, 28.
At Dorchester, 6th inst, Sarah P. Munroe, 28. In Scituate, 17th inst, Miss Sarah H Thomas, 17 years 9 months.
In Roxbury, 18th inst, Dr Peter G Robbins, the last of the children of Rev. Chandler Robbins, D.D., formerly Pastor of the First Church in Plymouth, Mass.
In Milton 19th inst, Mrs. Hannah, wife of Ebenezer Pope, 45.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

WEDNESDAY, May 19, 1852.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser by J. Eaton.]

At market 456 cattle, about 300 heifers, and 156 calves, consisting of working oxen, cows & calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices:—Market beef—extra, \$7 per cwt; first quality, \$6; second do, \$5 to 6; third do, \$4 to 5; ordinary, \$4 to 4 1/2. Hides 4 to 4 1/2 per lb. Tallow 5 1/2 to 6. Pelt 14 to 15. Calf skins 9 to 10 per lb. Veal Calves 3 to 8; 117 at market. Barrelling Cattle, 5 1/2 to 6 per hundred.

Cows and calves, 25, 26, to 45. Yearlings, 8, 9, to 14. Two years old, 16, 21, 23 to 30. Three years old, 26, 29, 34 1/2, 42 to 50.

Sheep and Lambs—1363 and all sold quick. Prices—Extra, 6 1/2 to 8. By lot, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4. Swine—694 at market. Wholesale 6 1/2; retail 7 to 8 per lb.

Number from each State—

Cattle, Sheep & Lambs. Swine. Horses.

Maine, 16 — — — —

N. Hampshire, 139 33 — —

Vermont, 147 1002 144 29

Massachusetts, 94 330 — 6

Canada, 40 — — — —

New York, 40 — — — —

Total 456 1363 694 56

SPECIAL NOTICES.

NOTICE.—CHARLES W. SLACK Esq will speak on the new Liquor Law, to-morrow (Sunday) evening 22d inst, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

The friends of temperance, and the public generally, are invited to attend. By order of Quincy State Division S. of T.

E. H. STARBUCK, R. S.

CHILD LOST.—On Thursday John the son of Patrick Geraty three and a half years old, left the house about 11 o'clock A. M., and has not been heard from since. All proper means have been taken, by the people of the West District, to restore the lost child to the bereaved Mother and Father, but no tidings have yet reached their ears as to its safety.

Any one hearing of such a child will do a great favor by giving information either to the family, or to Mr. Trask's or to Mr. Locke's Store at the West District.

NOTICE.—Books for the High School.—Pupils in the Quincy High School are informed that C. Gill & Co., at the Quincy Bookstore, have necessary Books and Stationary that will be used in the School, and will furnish them at the usual prices.

FOUND.—A Bunch of Keys. The owner can have them by calling at this Office.

NOTICE.—EDWIN WOOD takes this opportunity to inform all who are indebted to him either by note or account, that he has sold out, and is about to leave town, therefore all indebted to him must settle before the 10th of May next, if they wish to save an attorney's fee.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements, to insure an insertion on the next day, must be handed in before noon, on Friday.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk ss. Probate Office, May 15, A. D. 1852.

SARAH B. C. CAPEN, the Executrix of the Will of

SAMUEL CAPEN,

late of Braintree in said County, yeoman deceased, having presented her account in her said capacity for allowance.

Ordered, that said Executrix notify all persons interested therein that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said County, on the fifth day of June A. D. 1852, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

May 22—3w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk ss. Probate Office, May 15, A. D. 1852.

JOHN HALL, the Administrator of the Goods and Estate of

CHARLES HALL,

late of Quincy in said County, Hatter, deceased, having presented his account in his said capacity for allowance.

Ordered, that said John notify all persons interested therein that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said County, on the fifth day of June A. D. 1852, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Quincy May 22—3w

Insolvency Notice.

BEFORE WM. S. MORTON, Esq. Commissioner of Insolvency, in and for the County of Norfolk. The second meeting of the creditors of JOHN MULLEN,

of Quincy, in said County, an Insolvent debtor, will be held at the office of said Commissioner, in Quincy, on the seventh of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

The subscriber has been appointed Assignee of the estate of said insolvent debtor.

JOSEPH W. ROBERTSON, 3w
Quincy May 22, 1852.

Insolvency Notice.

Norfolk ss. Quincy May 11, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly chosen Assignee of the Goods and Estate of

GEORGE E. PORTER,

late of Quincy, in said County, Boot manufacturer, an Insolvent Debtor, and the meeting of Creditors will be held at the office of Francis Hilliard Esq., Commissioner of Insolvency, in Roxbury on the thirty-first day of May instant, at ten o'clock in the afternoon, and that Creditors may be present and prove their claims against his Estate.

PHILIP CARVER, Assignee. 3w
Quincy May 15, 1852.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts

Norfolk ss. Probate Office, May 8th, A. D. 1852.

UPON the petition of N. L. WHITE, of Braintree praying that he may be appointed Administrator of the goods and estate of

JOHN ROLIE,

late of Weymouth in said County of Norfolk, Tailor deceased.

Ordered, that said petitioner notify and cite all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said County, on the twenty-ninth day of May A. D. 1852, at two o'clock in the afternoon, by causing it to be published once a week for three successive weeks in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot, printed in Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate. 3w
May 15, 3w

Messenger's Notice.

Norfolk ss. Quincy, May 14, 1852.

WILLIAM S. MORTON, Esq. Commissioner of Insolvency in and for said County of Norfolk has issued a warrant against the estate of

ANDREW E. HAMMOND,

of Quincy in said County, Housewright, an Insolvent Debtor, and the payment of any debts, and the delivery of any property belonging to said Insolvent Debtor, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law.

A meeting of the Creditors will be held at a Court of Insolvency at the Commissioner's Court room in Quincy, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at May inst., at said County on the 31st day of May next, at two o'clock in the forenoon for the proof of debts, and choice of Assignee or Assignees.

SILAS HINNEY, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger. 3w
May 14, 1852.

Insolvency Notice.

Norfolk ss. May 12th 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given that the second Meeting of the creditors of

JOHN W. PERRY,

of Melfield in said County, Baker, an insolvent debtor will be held at a Court of Insolvency at the Office of Joshua Seaver Esq., No. 63 Washington Street, Roxbury in said County on the 9th day of June next at 10 o'clock A. M. at which Meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

By order of Jonathan P. Bishop Esquire, Commissioner of Insolvency for said County.

SILAS HINNEY, Dep. Sheriff, Messenger. 3w
May 15, 3w

Insolvency Notice.

BEFORE WM. S. MORTON, Esq. Commissioner of Insolvency, in and for the County of Norfolk. The second meeting of the creditors of

SAMUEL GOODWIN,

of Dorchester, in said County, Calinet-maker, an Insolvent debtor, will be held at the office of said Commissioner, in Quincy, on the twenty-fourth day of May inst., at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which meeting creditors may be present and prove their claims.

The subscriber has been appointed Assignee of the estate of said Insolvent debtor.

ROBERT M. TODD, 3w
May 15, 3w

Administrator's Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to a License from the Court of Probate in and for the County of Norfolk dated May 1st 1852, authorizing the sale of so much of the Real Estate of

PEARSON WILD,

late of Braintree in said County yeoman, deceased as may be necessary to raise the sum of \$256.64, necessary for the payment of his just debts and charges of administration, will be sold at Public Auction on the premises, on Monday the 7th day of June 1852 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the right to redeem about twenty-six acres of land, on the Western side of Liberty street in that part of said Braintree, called South Braintree (said estate being subject to two mortgages on which there will be fee due on the day of sale)

HIRAM WILD, Administrator. 3w
Quincy May 22, 1852.

FASHIONABLE HATS!!

WINGATE,

NO. 13 FRANKLIN AVENUE,

Leading from Court St. (opposite Court Square),

BOSTON,

HAS a fine assortment of Hats, of the best quality and latest fashions, which he can sell cheaper than those who pay higher rents and make more show.

He devotes particular attention to manufacturing Hats to order, gives personal attention to his business, and warrants his Hats equal in elegance of style and finish, to any sold elsewhere.

NO. 13 FRANKLIN AVENUE, Boston. 2w
May 22, 1852—2mos.

For Sale.

WILL be sold at Public Auction on Monday June 1st at 5 o'clock P. M. the buildings and land formerly owned by Mr. Abner Willett, and used for a Carriers shop, there is about 4 acre of land connected with said buildings.

Per order

JEREMIAH WILLIAMS, Administrators.

JOHN S. WILLIAMS, 2w
Quincy May 22, 1852.

75

Cords of Prime Eastern Wood now landed and for sale at a fair price by the Cord at Quincy Canal Wharf.

Also—We would inform our customers that we have a cargo of Red Ash Stove Coal, now on the way, and by waiting patiently a few days longer, we shall be happy to wait upon them.

Also—Now on hand a few tons of Nut Coal, we will dispose of cheap to make way for more.

Concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said County, on the fifth day of June A. D. 1852, by publishing this order three weeks successively in the newspaper called the Quincy Patriot printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Quincy May 22—3w

POTATOES.—A lot of Chenango's, Long-Reds

Peach Blooms and Whites for sale.

Also—1 Carpet nearly new for sale cheap by

H. A. RANSOM & CO.

Quincy May 22, 1852.

MRS. A. J. KENNISON.

WOULD inform the Ladies of Quincy, Braintree, Milton, and vicinity that she has received a good assortment of Millinery comprising, THE MOST FASHIONABLE STYLES, of Straws, Ribbons, Silks, &c., to which she would invite the attention of her former customers and the public in general, and which will be sold at low prices.

SHERRED SILK HATS MADE TO ORDER!!

N. B.—Grave Clothes and Mourning constantly on hand, and particular attention devoted to the same.

Quincy May 22, 1852. 1m

JUST Received a Cargo of Red Ash, Stove

and Nutt Coal, and for sale for Cash on approved credit, on Granite Wharf Quincy Point.

Also a Cargo of Nova Scotia Wood.

WHITTON & ADAMS, 1f
Quincy May 15.

TO LET—3 good Rooms over the Store of the

Subscriber convenient for a Tailor or Milliner, and a good stand for either business or private use.

DANIEL BAXTER, 1f
Quincy May 15, 1852.

STRAW HATS—A good assortment for sale

at low prices. I. W. MUNROE, 1f
Quincy May 15, 1852.

WORLD'S FAIR PRIZE—Spool Sewing Cotton

warrented 200 yds in length. 100 yds just received and for sale by I. W. MUNROE. 1f
Quincy May 15,

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XVII.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1852.

NUMBER XXII.

CHARLES WHITE, Editor.

Published every Saturday morning, Over Josiah Brigham & Co's store Hancock Street

The Quincy Patriot is published every Saturday per annum, payable in advance. No subscription received for less than six months. No subscription stopped until all arrearages are paid. No subscription discontinued unless by positive order. The privilege of Yearly Advertisers is strictly limited to their own immediate and regular business; and the business of an advertising firm is not considered as including that of its individual members. All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, without the line of the advertiser's own business, will be inserted in a special manner; all sales to be made out of the town; all sales of real estate within the town; and all legal advertisements must be paid for at the usual rates. Letters must in all cases be post-paid.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscriptions: JOSIAH BABCOCK, Quincy Railway. GEORGE H. LOCKE, Stone Quarries. ORIN P. BACON, Dorchester. FREDERICK A. KINSHURRY, Weymouth. JOSEPH P. CLEVELAND, Abington. SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate. N. B. OSBORNE, Salem. FREEMAN HUNT, New York City.

MISS MARY ROSS.

From the Friend of Youth.

LITTLE CHARLIE'S WILL.

BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Walter and Charlie Harrison were the sons of a sea-captain, and lived in one of the fine old seaport towns of Massachusetts.

These boys were as unlike as two brothers could well be. Walter was a rough, plain boy, large of his age, and rather clumsy, with a passionate, jealous temper which gave his friends a great deal of trouble. But he had some noble qualities: he was as brave as a young lion, faithful, diligent, perfectly honest and truthful, and sometimes very tender in his feelings. Charlie some two years younger than Walter, was a delicate, beautiful, sweet-tempered boy who loved everybody, and in return was greatly beloved. He was fair, pale and slight, with blue eyes and golden curls. Walter said he looked like a girl and sometimes laughed at his delicacy; but for all that, he was jealous of the poor child's beauty—even of his weakness.

Captain Harrison was most of the time at sea, and his gentle wife found it difficult to control the impatient spirit, or correct the even more unamiable moodiness, of her eldest son. If she reproved him sternly, he would often accuse her of being partial to her youngest and handsomest son, and say that she petted and indulged Charlie so much that he could not be dis-satisfied, or give her any trouble. He himself, he said would be good if he were so treated.

Walter really thought himself slighted and unloved, because he knew he was very plain and he saw his sickly brother cared for constantly. He never seemed to think how ridiculous it would look in his mother to be nursing and petting a stout, healthy boy, who was one of the strongest wrestlers, and the best hand with the ball, in all the town.

Walter with all his fine health, was often silent and sullen, while his brother was seldom so ill to be talkative and cheerful; so it was very natural for visitors to notice Charlie the most, and as they supposed he needed amusing, to send him books and to make him presents most frequently. All this "partiality" was shown to him, Walter said, because he happened to have a plain face, and didn't know how to put himself forward. Charlie was grievous at this, and always wished to share his gifts with his brother; but Walter could never be persuaded to accept anything.

One time, when Charlie was about ten years old, his mother had a visit from a pious maiden aunt, who spent some weeks in the family. During Miss Hannah Perkins' stay she became much attached to quiet little Charlie; but Walter gave way to his temper, two or three times, before her, and made sport of some of her queer ways, she did not like him over-much though she thought he might be made a good boy of, with proper management. She wondered how his mother could let such fits of passion and such naughty tricks pass without severe punishment. If he were her child, she said, she would soon whip that bad temper out of him. But Mrs. Harrison believed that one blow would put more evil passion into the heart of such a proud boy as Walter than she could ever get out.

She never failed seriously to reprove his faults and wrong actions; and she knew—what she told no one—that Walter would always come to her after an outburst of impatience or bad feeling, and ask her forgiveness. She knew that he loved her, his father, brother, and little sister intensely; so she was patient, and prayed God to soften the heart and subdue the temper of her unhappy child.

A short time after Aunt Hannah returned home, she sent the boys each a book. Charlie's happened to be opened first. It was a handsome illustrated copy of 'Robinson Crusoe.' Walter then opened his own, which was rather gaily bound. It was 'The Memoirs of a Sunday-School Scholar.' Walter flung it down saying; angrily, 'What did the old maid send me this for, I wonder? I have had enough of such things out of the Sunday-School Library.' She did not send you such a hum-drum sort of a book, Charlie. I suppose she thought you were pious enough without.

'O brother,' said Charlie, 'don't talk so hard. I am sure Aunt Hannah meant very kindly by us both.' Walter took up his book, and began looking through it; but he soon broke out again, — 'Pshaw! just as I thought; nothing but 'early piety,' early piety.' Why couldn't she have sent me some story about wars, or pirates, or even Indians? I am tired to death of 'early piety'!

'You will never trouble your friends with it my son,' said Mrs. Harrison, who had entered the room. Walter started and blushed; he did not know that his mother was so near. But he replied, 'I wish I might not trouble them in any way any longer. It would be better for all if I were dead and buried; for I'm of no use in the world, and nobody loves me.'

And having said these unkind words, Walter took his ball-club and went out to the villi ge-green, where the boys were already at play. Charlie soon followed, not to mingle in the sport for he was not strong enough for that; but he loved always to watch his brother, and felt proud of his skill and strength. After about a half-hour's play many of the boys set out for home, as a hard storm seemed coming on. The clouds were rolled up thick and black, the lightnings flashed, and the thunder broke overhead. Walter Harrison, who had appeared half angry in all his play, was now leaning against the side of the church, within a yard or two of the lightning-rod. The boys called to him to come away, as he was in a dangerous place; but Walter would not stir. Charlie ran up to him, and begged him to go home; but he only said— 'I don't care if the lightning does strike me, I tell you again, I'm of no use in the world—nobody loves me.— You may run home if you are afraid.'

'I am not afraid of myself, brother,' said Charlie, his lip quivering; but I will go home and beg mamma to come for you.'

Charlie had not run half way across the green when there came a great blaze of lightning, and a heavy crash of thunder, which seemed to shake the very ground. The boys who were looking toward the church said that they saw the lightning roll down the rod like a ball of fire, and disappear in the earth; and at the same instant Walter fell to the ground. They ran to him at once, raised him up and carried him home. The poor boy's eyes and mouth were open, but he seemed quite dead. The doctor was sent for—took Walter from the bed, laid him on the floor, and began pouring cold water upon him by the bucketful. Mrs. Harrison had been strangely calm at first; but when Walter began to show some little signs of life, his joy was more than she could bear, and she fainted away. She went from one fainting fit to another; and when Walter was at last so much restored as to ask for her she was lying quite insensible. Then first he knew how deeply and dearly his mother loved him. Little Charlie threw himself down by Walter, in the water, which was flooding the room, and the brothers kissed one another, and cried for joy. It was many days before Walter was entirely well; but when he did get about everything noticed a great change in him.— He was more kind and pleasant; far less jealous and passionate; he was happier, and made others happier, than ever before. He was sure now that his mother truly loved him; and he knew, he said, that he could never again be jealous of his little brother.— But alas! Walter did not know himself. When he was fourteen, and his brother (still called 'little Charlie') about twelve, a wealthy uncle came from Boston for a brief visit. As this gentleman had no family, it was thought that Walter who had been named for him, would be the heir to his fortune.— For this very reason Walter was too proud to pay him any court; indeed, he hardly paid him proper respect and attention, and was generally silent and reserved in his presence. Mr. Rogers did not understand this manner; he thought Walter sullen and cold, and, though he could not see that he was not, honest and intelligent boy, he was not, like all the others, pleased with him. But, like all the others, he was quite charmed with little Charlie; and he had not been long gone from the village before there arrived from Boston a beau-

tiful white pony, handsomely saddled and bridled.— 'For Master Charles Harrison.' In a letter to his sister, Mr. Rogers said, 'Thinking that a daily ride may benefit my little invalid nephew, I send a pony, which is both spirited and docile. I hope that Charlie will accept it, with the kind wishes of Uncle Walter.'

Both Mrs. Harrison and Charlie were pained that no present came for Walter, and that he was scarcely mentioned in the letter; while as for Walter, he felt the old jealous feeling boiling up from his heart, hotter than ever, and said some hard things, which he had better left unsaid.

'Why, brother,' said Charlie, 'the pony shall be as much yours as mine; you may ride it every day.'

'No I won't!' answered Walter angrily; 'I never will mount it, as long as I live. I wouldn't be so mean.'

But Walter had little call to be envious of his brother, who was quite too weak to ride his pretty pony. A few rods only, gave him a severe pain in the side, so very delicate was poor Charlie.

This spring he seemed far worse than usual. He did not complain, but he daily grew weak and languid, till finally he could no longer be about the house.

One afternoon when he came from school, Walter found Charlie sitting up in his bed, writing; but he hid his paper and pencil under the pillow, when he saw his brother, and hastily wiped away some tears which were on his cheek. That night he grew much worse—a fever came on, and he was quite delirious. All night long they watched over him with great anxiety, and during the next day, though he was more quiet, and slept most of the time. When awake, he did not speak much, or seem to recognise any one.

Just at sunset, Walter was sitting in his own chamber, by the window, with his face hid in the curtains, for he was grieving for his gentle brother, who was like to die; when his mother entered, holding a paper in her hand. Walter saw that she had been weeping, as she said— 'I found this paper under little Charlie's pillow; you may read it, if you will.'

Walter opened it, saw that it was in Charlie's hand writing, and read— 'MY LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.'

'I leave to my dear mamma my gold-chained Bible, my trunk, and my clothes, except my new green cloth roundabout, which I leave to cousin John, because he likes it and, it just fits him. To my papa I leave my pictures of Jesus Christ sitting the Tempest, and the fight between the 'Constitution' and 'Guerriere,' my seal of Hope and the anchor, and the 'Voyages of Captain Cook.' To my sister Clara I leave my Canaries, my pet squirrel, my flowers, and all my fairy story-books. To my brother Walter, I give the rest of my library, my chess-board and men, my battle-axes and shuttle-cock, my rabbits, my dog, and my white pony. And when I am dead, I hope he will believe I have loved him dearly.'

'CHARLES HARRISON.'

Walter wept bitterly over this will.— But when he had grown calm, he said— 'May I go to him mother?' 'If you will promise not to disturb him she answered.

Walter promised, and stole softly into the dim chamber, where Charlie was now alone, sleeping quietly. He knelt down by the bed-side, and hid his face in the counterpane, and silently prayed God to forgive all his sins, to give him a better heart, and to make his brother well again. Suddenly he felt a soft hand laid on his head. He looked up, and Charlie's little blue eyes were smiling on him.

'Come and lie by my side,' he said. And Walter laid himself down there, and the brothers again embraced and kissed each other.

As thus they lay, talking softly and sweetly together, they heard some unusual noise below, and then their mother coming up stairs with some one that stepped a little heavier. It was their father, returned from his longest and last sea-voyage! Now he promised to stay at home with them always.

The return of Captain Harrison did more than medicine to cure his little son, who soon became stronger than he had ever been before.

One afternoon, when Charlie had been a fortnight about the house, it was arranged that he should take a short ride on his white pony soon after breakfast, the next day.

When Walter came down in the morning, his mother kissed him more tenderly than usual, and his father, shaking hands with him heartily, wished him many happy returns of the day. Walter looked as though he did not know what to make of this, and his mother said— 'Why, my son, is it possible you

have forgotten this is your birthday?' 'Ah, yes, mamma,' he answered; 'I only remembered that it was Charlie's first day out.'

'And so,' said his father, 'you are to give him a ride. Pray, what are you to do?'

'O, I'll trot along by his side, on foot. I believe I can outrun that pony now.' When breakfast was over, Walter helped his brother into the saddle, and was ed out, joyfully.

'Look there, brother!' pointing with his riding-whip to another white pony, somewhat larger than his own, standing on the other side of the yard. Walter ran up to it took off a slip of paper which was pinned to the rein, and read—

'Will Walter, our first born and beloved son, accept this birthday gift from his parents?'

Walter laid his face against the slender arching neck of his beautiful horse, and burst into tears. But he was too happy to weep long; he soon ran into the house, thanked and kissed his father and mother, ran out again, mounted, and rode off with his brother.

They had a fine ride. They had many fine rides together in the years that followed; for Charlie continued to improve, till he became quite strong and vigorous. As for Walter, he always kept his robust health; he did not grow to be handsome, but he became what is far better, truly amiable and agreeable. Even Aunt Hannah Perkins grew to liking him, at last; and Uncle Walter Rodgers, who sent him to college, has been heard to declare that he shall leave him all his fortune—knowing that he will not spend it like a miser, or waste it like a spend-thrift, but so use it as to do a great deal of good and make a great many people happy. But I do not believe that the writing that gives to Walter Harrison a large sum of money, and houses, will ever be so dear to him as a little scrap of paper, which he keeps among his most valuable and sacred things in his private desk, and on which he has written, 'LITTLE CHARLIE'S WILL.'

The Man Who Knew Everything.

A mighty knowing man was Caleb Page, who kept the grocery at the fork of the road near Woodchuck Creek, Scraggy Hollow, in the village of Hornville. No occurrence has ever taken place, of all the particulars of which Caleb did not possess a thorough knowledge in the minutest detail. All matters in the perspective were anticipated, discussed, arranged, and satisfactorily disposed of long before they took place.— If a neighbor rushed into a store to communicate what he believed to be a very recent piece of news, he would have the conceit taken out of him by being told by Caleb that he 'had heard of it a week ago.' Events of the past, present, and future, were all the same to him; his ubiquitous knowledge grasped and covered them all—to him they were all 'stale news.'

A small bet was made one evening, between Si Stevens and Joe Stebbins.— Si bet that Joe couldn't nonplus Caleb with any piece of intelligence, real or imaginary. Joe 'took all such bets as that.' The following evening, Si and Joe, accompanied by two or three more of the 'boys' of the village who were to 'help the thing along,' and 'fill in,' proceeded to Caleb's store. After being comfortably seated here and there, on barrels, boxes, etc., Si opened the evening's amusements by asking in a manner that indicated he was continuing a conversation commenced before they entered the store.

'So you say, Joe, that they caught him last night?'

'Yes, sir, about seventeen minutes past eight.'

'Well, Joe, how far up the creek is it?'

'On a careful consideration, I should say it was about three miles, or three miles and a quarter, or perhaps a half, up the said creek.'

Caleb, who had not lost a word of the conversation, dropped his sugar scoop with astonishment, and opened his ears, for the boys were talking about a matter in which he was not 'posted up.' The conversation continued.

'Well,' says Si, 'that couldn't been far from Deacon Hunt's.'

'Jest so,' answered Joe, 'it was about eighty rods from Deacon Hunt's hog-pen, in a slant-wise direction.'

'Did you hear, Joe,' asked Si, with a face as solid as two gravestones, 'I heard tell they got nigh upon sixty bars' of it.'

The wags observed that Caleb was getting exceedingly uneasy, and 'piled it on.'

'Well, Silas, the insect was about eighty-two feet long, and twenty-two feet, odd inches, broad, and thick in proportion.'

'I thought, Joe, there was two on 'em, but they only caught the he one.'

At this point in the dialogue, Caleb became so desperately excited, that he could contain himself no longer, and snappishly demanded to know what a thunder they were talking about? 'Why,' said Joe, with well-feigned astonishment, 'don't you know about their catching that are—'

'That are what?' peevishly snarled Caleb.

'Why that are whale!' seriously answered Joe Stebbins.

'A whale!' exclaimed the bewildered Caleb, 'have they caught a whale up the creek?'

'They haven't caught anything else,' said the imperturbable Joe.

'And how much did it get?' inquired Caleb, as he recovered his wits.

'Ninety-two bars!' replied Joe, forgetting the amount he had previously mentioned.

'Well,' said Caleb with slow deliberation, and a satisfied look, 'I am glad they caught the whale, for I heard they were after him!'

Joe paid the bet.— Carpet Bag

THE CHANCES OF LIFE.—Among the interesting facts developed by the recent census, are some in relation to the laws which govern life and death. They are based upon returns from the State of Maryland, and a comparison with previous ones. The calculation it is unnecessary to explain, but the result is a table from which we gather the following illustration:

10,268 infants are born on the same day and enter upon life simultaneously. Of these, 1243 never reach the anniversary of their birth; 3025 commence the second year, but the proportion of deaths still continues so great, that at the end of the third year only 3133, or about four-fifths of the original number, survive. But during the fourth year the system seems to acquire more strength, and the number of deaths rapidly decreases.

It goes on decreasing until twenty-one, the commencement of maturity and the period of highest health; 7124 enter upon the activities and responsibilities of life—more than two-thirds of the original number. Thirty-five comes, the meridian of manhood; 6302 have reached it. Twenty years more, and the runks are thinned. Only 4727, or less than half of those who entered life fifty-five years ago, are left. And now death comes more frequently. Every year the ratio of mortality steadily increases, and at seventy-three are not a thousand survivors. A scattered few live on to the close of the century, and at the age of one hundred and six, the drama is ended. The last man is dead.

Kossuth thus commenced a speech delivered in St. Louis, on the 15th of March:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—To-day is the fourth anniversary of the Revolution in Hungary.

Anniversaries of Revolutions are almost always connected with the recollection of some patriots, death-taken on that day, like the Spartans at Thermopylae, martyrs of devotion to their fatherland. Almost in every country there is some proud catafalque, or some modest tombstone, adorned on such a day by a garland of evergreen, the pious offering of patriotic tenderness.

I passed the last night in a sleepless dream. And my soul wandered on the magnetic wings of the past, home to my beloved bleeding land, and I saw in the dead of night, dark veiled shapes with the paleness of eternal grief upon their sad brow, but terrible in the tearless silence of that grief, gliding over the church-yards of Hungary, and kneeling down to the head of the graves, and depositing the pious tribute of green and cypress upon them, and after a short prayer rising with clenched fists, and gnashing teeth, and then stealing away tearless and silent as they came; stealing away—because the blood-thirst of every corner on that night and on this day, and lead to prison those who dare to show a pious remembrance to the beloved. To-day a smile on the lips of a Magyar is taken for a crime of defiance to tyranny, and a tear in his eye is equivalent to a revolt. And yet I have seen with the eye of my home-wandering soul, thousands performing the work of patriotic virtue.

And I saw more. When the pious offerings have stolen away, I saw the honored dead, half risen from their tombs looking to the offerings, and whispering gloomily, 'still a cypress, and still no flower of joy! Is there still the chill of winter, and the gloom of night over thee, Fatherland? Are we not yet re-venge?' and the sky of the east reddened suddenly, and boiled with bloody flames, and from the far, far west, a lightning flashed like a star spangled stripe, and within its light a young eagle mounted and soared towards the sun.

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The main topic of discussion at present amongst the coffee-houses, is the Maine Liquor Law. The advocates of this law now and then give unmistakable signs of intemperance. Even their arguments are staggerers.

bloody flames of the east, and as he drew near, up n his approaching, the boiling flames changed into a radiant morning sun, and a voice from above was heard in an answer to the question of the dead:—

'Sleep yet a short while—mine is the revenge! I will make the stars of the west, the sun of the east—and when ye next awake, ye will find the flower of joy upon your cold bed.'

And the dead took the twig of cypress, the sign of resurrection, into their bony hands and lay down.

Eloquent Description.

Mr. J. Thomas Stevenson, of Boston, in a recent speech against the Liquor Bill in the Massachusetts House of Representatives, put forth the following elaborate picture of the evils of intemperance:

It seems to be almost a work of supererogation to portray the evils of intemperance in connection with the discussion of this bill; for the question is not whether each and every one of us is ready to do all that he may to shut up the fountain of those evils. There is no such question here. Such a question would be beyond discussion,—unworthy of a word. Portray the evils of intemperance! did I say?—No, I do not live that can tell the whole story of its woes. Exaggeration there is impossible. The fatigued fancy labors in its flight before it comes up to the fact. The mind's eye cannot take in the countless miseries of its motley train. No human art can put into that picture shades darker than the truth. Put into such a picture every conceivable thing that is terrible or revolting; paint health in ruins, hope destroyed, affections crushed, prayers silenced; paint the chosen seats of paternal care, of filial piety, of brotherly love, of maternal devotion, all, all vacant; paint all the crimes of every state and of every hue, from murder standing aghast over a grave which it has no means to cover, down to the meanest deception still confident of success; paint home a desert, and shame a tyrant and poverty the legitimate child of vice in this community and not its prolific mother; paint the dark valley of the shadow of death peopled with living slaves; paint a landscape with trees whose fruit is poison and whose shadow is death, with mountain torrents tributary to an ocean whose very waves are on fire; put in the most distant background the vanishing vision of a blessed past, and into the foreground the terrible certainty of an accursed future; paint prisons with doors that open only inwards; people the scene with men whose shattered souls, with children upon whose lips no smile can ever play, and with women into whose cheeks furrows have been burnt by tears wrung by anguish from breaking hearts. Paint such a picture, and when you are ready to show it, do not let in the rays of the heavenly sun; but illumine it with the glares of the infernal fires. And still you will be bound to say that your horrible picture falls short of the truth.

Bar and Taylor, in writing from Nubia, in Upper Egypt, says:—'Those friends of the African race, who point to Egypt as a proof of what that race has accomplished, are wholly mistaken. The only Negro features presented in Egyptian sculpture are those of slaves and captives taken in the Egyptian wars of the Pharaohs. The temples and pyramids throughout Nubia, as far as the Day-Fur, and Abyssinia, all bear the hieroglyphics of these monarchs, and there is no evidence in all the valley of the Nile that the Negro race ever attained to a higher degree of civilization than is at present exhibited in Congo and Ashantee. I mention this, not from any feeling hostile to that race, but simply to controvert an opinion very prevalent in some parts of the United States.'

Lavater was once shown two portraits—one of a highwayman, and the other of Kant, the Philosopher. He was desired to distinguish between them. Lavater took up the portrait of the highwayman, and after considering it some time, 'Here,' says he, 'is the true philosopher; here is the penetration in the eye, and reflection in the forehead; here is cause, and there is effect; here is combination, there is distinction; synthetic lips, and an analytic nose.'—Then, turning to the portrait of the philosopher, he exclaimed—'The calm, thinking villain is as well expressed that needs no comment.'

The main topic of discussion at present amongst the coffee-houses, is the Maine Liquor Law. The advocates of this law now and then give unmistakable signs of intemperance. Even their arguments are staggerers.

Call on the Agent, and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of Scientific Evidence, similar to the above, together with Reports of Remarkable Cures, from all parts of the United States.

As a Dyspepsia Curer, Dr. Houghton's Pepsin has produced the most marvelous effects, curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement; but authenticated certificates have been given of more than Two hundred Remarkable Cures, in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston alone.—These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Bilious disorders, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Pever and Ague, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles Health with Intemperance.

Old Stomach Complaints.

There is no form of Old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how bad they may be, it gives instant relief! A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms, and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make those good effects permanent. Purity of blood and vigor of body follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Soreness of the pit of the Stomach, distress after eating, low, cold state of the Blood, Headaches, Weakness of Spirits, Despondency, Emaciation, Weakness, tendency to Insanity, Suicide, &c.

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin, is sold by nearly all druggists in fine drugs and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States. It is prepared in Powder and in Fluid form—and in Prescription style for the use of Physicians.

Private Circulars for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents, describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of this new remedy are based. As it is not a secret remedy, no objection can be raised against its use by Physicians in respectable standing and regular practice. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Pepsin in Powder, SENT BY MAIL, Free of Postage. For convenience of sending to all parts of the country, the Digestive Matter to the Pepsin, is put up in the form of a Powder, with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, and will be sent by mail, Free of Postage, on One Dollar sent (post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa. P. S. Observe This! Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copyright and Trade Mark secured. P. S. Sold by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.

Moore's Essence of Life.

The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

It has been used for more than fifty years with great success, and has gained a world renowned reputation. This reputation it is the purpose of the proprietor to keep up and keep increasing. Believing that it is a most beautiful article, and a certain Remedy for the above complaints, he has no hesitation in publicly recommending it to the Public. Thousands die annually who might be saved, did they but check their cold at the beginning. Coughs, slight perhaps at first, are allowed to increase to violent, until a cure is impossible. If every one, who is at the head of a family, would but procure a bottle of Essence of Life, and place it upon their shelf, and when the cold or cough begins take a tea spoonful, much suffering might be prevented. The Whooping Cough can be cured in a week if taken at the commencement of the disease. Thousands of certificates might be published if necessary, to attest the truth of the above assertion. But the Proprietor thinks it unnecessary to produce them in print, as the name of 'Moore's Essence of Life,' is recommendation enough of itself. For Whooping Cough, it is a sure cure. For Bowel Complaint it is as sure in the cure. Suffer not the slightest relaxation of the Bowels to go on without checking it. For sale in Quincy by Mrs. Hayden, So. Quincy, by H. A. Ransom & Co., No. Brantree by O. Perkins, So. Brantree by S. A. Bates, Ag. Dr. No. 25. Prepared by E. E. Hayward, Hadley, Mass., from the only original Receipt in Mr. J. Moore's own hand writing now in existence. The Receipt was conveyed to Mrs. Hayward, (daughter of Dr. Moore,) in the form of a will years before his decease. He saw and got the genuine prepared by, and having the written signature of E. E. Hayward. 16-ly

POTATOES. 100 bushels Extra Shennong Potatoes for seed, for sale by J. & H. H. FAXON.

DIMENSION TIMBER furnished suitable for building, of Pine or Spruce, at short notice, near 27 So. W. FOSTER.

NEW FURNITURE, consisting of Mahogany and Pine Bedsteads, Toilet and Wash Tables, Also—a lot of second hand, consisting of Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, &c., cheap for cash, by H. A. RANSOM & Co.

CHEESE. A prime lot of English Cheese from 12 to 14 lbs. each. For sale by H. A. RANSOM & Co.

100 BUSHELS prime Long Red Potatoes, for sale by H. A. RANSOM & Co.

STRAW CARPETING. 4, 5, and 6-4 wide. Plaid and plain of good quality. Just received and for sale very low, at I. W. MUNKROE'S.

PAINTED CARPETING. New and elegant patterns for sale, at I. W. MUNKROE'S.

ASHMERE SHOWLS.—Just received from Auction a lot of Cashmere Shawls, of super quality, which will be sold at a bargain at May 1, at I. W. MUNKROE'S.

STEWART'S STEAM REFINED.—Crushed and Powdered Sugar and Syrup for sale by May 1 at I. W. MUNKROE'S.

HAMS.—Just received and for sale low by the Subscribers, 1400 lbs Extra Sugar cured Hams. J. & H. H. FAXON. May 1, if

RANTOUL & WHITE, Attorneys & Counsellors AT LAW, Massachusetts Block, COURT SQUARE, BOSTON. R. RANTOUL, JR. GEO. WHITE.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.

[Reported for the Daily Advertiser by J. Eaton.]

At market 601 cattle, about 525 beefs, and 76 calves, consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, and two three year olds.

Prices.—Market beefs—extra, 87 per cent; first quality, 85; second do, 83; third do, 81; fourth do, 79; fifth do, 77; sixth do, 75; seventh do, 73; eighth do, 71; ninth do, 69; tenth do, 67; eleventh do, 65; twelfth do, 63; thirteenth do, 61; fourteenth do, 59; fifteenth do, 57; sixteenth do, 55; seventeenth do, 53; eighteenth do, 51; nineteenth do, 49; twentieth do, 47.

Calves—extra, 85; first quality, 83; second do, 81; third do, 79; fourth do, 77; fifth do, 75; sixth do, 73; seventh do, 71; eighth do, 69; ninth do, 67; tenth do, 65; eleventh do, 63; twelfth do, 61; thirteenth do, 59; fourteenth do, 57; fifteenth do, 55; sixteenth do, 53; seventeenth do, 51; eighteenth do, 49; nineteenth do, 47; twentieth do, 45.

Oxen—extra, 85; first quality, 83; second do, 81; third do, 79; fourth do, 77; fifth do, 75; sixth do, 73; seventh do, 71; eighth do, 69; ninth do, 67; tenth do, 65; eleventh do, 63; twelfth do, 61; thirteenth do, 59; fourteenth do, 57; fifteenth do, 55; sixteenth do, 53; seventeenth do, 51; eighteenth do, 49; nineteenth do, 47; twentieth do, 45.

Cows—extra, 85; first quality, 83; second do, 81; third do, 79; fourth do, 77; fifth do, 75; sixth do, 73; seventh do, 71; eighth do, 69; ninth do, 67; tenth do, 65; eleventh do, 63; twelfth do, 61; thirteenth do, 59; fourteenth do, 57; fifteenth do, 55; sixteenth do, 53; seventeenth do, 51; eighteenth do, 49; nineteenth do, 47; twentieth do, 45.

Yearlings—extra, 85; first quality, 83; second do, 81; third do, 79; fourth do, 77; fifth do, 75; sixth do, 73; seventh do, 71; eighth do, 69; ninth do, 67; tenth do, 65; eleventh do, 63; twelfth do, 61; thirteenth do, 59; fourteenth do, 57; fifteenth do, 55; sixteenth do, 53; seventeenth do, 51; eighteenth do, 49; nineteenth do, 47; twentieth do, 45.

Three year olds—extra, 85; first quality, 83; second do, 81; third do, 79; fourth do, 77; fifth do, 75; sixth do, 73; seventh do, 71; eighth do, 69; ninth do, 67; tenth do, 65; eleventh do, 63; twelfth do, 61; thirteenth do, 59; fourteenth do, 57; fifteenth do, 55; sixteenth do, 53; seventeenth do, 51; eighteenth do, 49; nineteenth do, 47; twentieth do, 45.

Claremont, N. H.

Littell's Living Age.

Contents of the Last Number.

Early Quakers and Quakerism; Church of England in New Colonies; Memoir of Madame de Defland; Alexander Pouchkin; Imperfect Respectabilities; Filia in the Blood of the Dog; Drooping Buds; Anderson's Reminiscences; The Isle of Skye; Casualties in Natural History; The Pasha's New Boat; Carlyle's Life of Sterling; Miss Austen.

Fetridge and Co. have received Harper's New Monthly Magazine for June. It contains continuations of Mr. Abbott's work on Napoleon, the Black House, and other good things. The Monthly has absorbed the International, and now circulates by tens of thousands.

Vol. II of Chambers' Pocket Encyclopedia, by Gould and Lincoln, contains the Clock Pedler, French Prisoners of Cabrera, the Village Broom-Makers, Bisson's Captivity in Africa, the Garland of Hops, and much more of pleasing and useful miscellany. For sale at C. Gill & Co's.

Graham's Magazine for June.—It is estimated that 60,000 beautiful women are in love with Graham's Magazine, of course—and Graham is as proud as Lucifer about it; and Graham prides himself, too, that his subscribers read his book, and are not satisfied with the picture books, which in younger days had so many charms for innocent eyes; when the while in the spelling-book spouted largely, even to the top of the page, and the camel had a hump that was a wonder—when state love stories and most sickly verse, with fragments disjointed of the veriest cold meats of literature were a marvel—when homilies on graces, made up of whole-houses—the last agony of fashion which it is agony to look at—were food for dreams.

We look you by the button, reader, merely to mention the various excellencies which crown the best; that our new type and finer paper, are worthy of special mention.—Whether anybody ever had such type—or paper—or even will have, is not the question; for in these days of special self-sacrifice, it will not do to be too modest, but—OUR BOOK IS GRAND FOR JUNE.—Graham's Magazine.

HARRIAGES.

In this town on the 16th inst, by William B. Dugan, Esq., Stimpson L. Austin, of Quincy, to Miss Elizabeth R. Adams of Milton.

In Cambridgeport, 23d instant, by Rev. Mr. Talbot, Mr. D. Webster Ballard, of Roxbury, to Miss Martha F. Curtis of C.

In Dorchester, 19th inst, by Rev. Dr. Waterbury, Mr. Marcus C. Cook, to Miss Helen M. daughter of the late Mr. Esquil Southern.

By Rev. Mr. Streeter, Mr. William S. Richardson to Miss Almida Kitch, both of Dedham; Mr Isaac Alexander to Mrs Langdon.

DEATHS.

In this town May 27, Mrs Phoebe Glover, wife of Mr John Glover, aged 73 yrs 9 months.

In this town on the 22, inst, Mary A. daughter of Mr Jonathan and Caroline Merrett, formerly of Scituate aged 24.

Died in this town Mary B. W. daughter of Mr. Seth and Susannah Burdell, aged 14 years.

And we have parted, Mary—thou art gone
Gone in this innocence, meek, suffering one
Thy weary spirit breathed into sleep
So peacefully, it seemed a sin to weep.
In those fond watches we around the staid
And felt, even then, that God, even then, was good.
Death stole in softness o'er that lovely face,
And touched each feature with a new born grace;
On cheek and brow unearthly beauty lay,
And told that life's poor cares had passed away
In my last hour he Heaven's ark to me
I ask no more than this—to die like thee.

Lines on the death of Mrs Mary C. Sleeper, who died in this town May 9th 1852 aged 27 years.

Farewell my dear and loving mate,
No longer for you can I wait,
Death, has called and I must go,
And leave you in this world of woe.

Mourn not for me my children dear,
You'll all soon hear me company,
Weep not then infant of my breast,
Thou too will soon come home to rest.

Six long weeks, I've lingered here,
With a sickness so severe,
You must not wish me back again,
For I am free from all my pain.

She bade the world a long adieu,
In tones so sweet so kind and true,
She spoke to friends with so much love,
Saying, prepare to meet me all above.

To pure realms of ceaseless spring,
Her sacred spirit flew,
Ere cars of earth could clog its wing
Or taint its snowy hue.

M. A. W.

In Dorchester the 22, Mr Williams Pierce aged 60.

At Roxbury, 23d inst, Edward L. son of George and Catherine F. Pecker, 17.

In New York, 25th inst, Margaret Mathies, wife of Lem. B. M. Dove, U S Army, and daughter of the late Dr. Wm Mathies, of Cambridge.

In Montreal, Charles Boucher, 106. He had been married to three wives, with whom he had 40 children. He leaves 43 children, and 66 grandchildren.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Norfolk ss. Probate Office, May 15, A. D. 1852.

SARAH B. C. CAPEN, the Executrix of the Will of SAMUEL CAPEN, late of Braintree in said county, a woman deceased, having presented her account in her said capacity for allowance.

Ordered, that said Executrix notify all persons interested therein that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said county, on the fifth day of June A. D. 1852, by publishing this order in the Quincy Patriot printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

May 22—3w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Norfolk ss. Probate Office, May 15, A. D. 1852.

JOHN HALL, the Administrator of the Goods and Estate of CHARLES HALL, late of Quincy in said county, Hatter, deceased, having presented his account in his said capacity for allowance.

Ordered, that said John notify all persons interested therein that they may appear and be heard concerning the same at a Court of Probate to be holden at Roxbury in said county, on the fifth day of June A. D. 1852, by publishing this order in the Quincy Patriot printed at Quincy.

S. LELAND, Judge of Probate.

Quincy May 22—3w

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

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Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

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Quincy May 22—3w

MADAME GORIA BOTHE.

FROM PARIS.

Would inform the citizens of Quincy and vicinity, that she will give a Vocal and Instrumental Concert, at the Town Hall on

Tuesday Evening, June 1st 1852.

Where she will introduce the beautiful Air, I know that my Redeemer Liveth, and the Echo Song, which Jenny Lind has made so celebrated.

For full particulars see Programme.

Tickets 25 cents each. Children 12 cents.

A reduction will be made to Chorus.

May 29th 1852.

1w

PATENTS SCYTHES, SNATHS AND

COVERS—Just received a lot of the above named articles which will be sold cheap for cash

Quincy May 29, 1852.

J. & H. EAXON.

ROOFS TO LET—Two rooms over the

store of the subscriber suitable for a small family.

Quincy May 29, 1852.

J. & H. EAXON.

CLOTHES DRYERS—A lot of clothes

dryers for sale cheap by

Quincy May 29, 1852.

J. & H. EAXON.

BALM OF A THOUSAND FLOWERS, dis-

tinguishing the complexion, curing diseases of the skin, for shaving, clearing the teeth, for the toilet and

Quincy May 29, 1852.

C. GILL & CO.

FASHIONABLE HATS!!

WINGATE, NO. 13 FRANKLIN AVENUE, (opposite Court Square), CORNELL.

For Sale.

WILL be sold at Public Auction on Monday June 1st at 5 o'clock P. M. the building and land formerly owned by Mr. Almer Whitte, for a Carriers shop, there is about 1/2 acre of land connected with said buildings.

Per order

JOSEPH WILLIAMS, Auctioneer.

May 22, 1852—2nos.

FOR SALE.—Several Pews eligibly situated

Rev. Dr. Lunt is Pastor. The proceeds of the sale when sold, are by the will of the donor to be applied to the erection of the Academy in the town.

For particulars, apply to Capt. LEWIS BASS and School Committee of the Adams Temple

Quincy, May 8, 1852.

HALF of a small house to let at

Quincy Point near the Toll House. Application may be made to Mr. Wm. V. LINCOLN, near the premises or to the subscriber.

JOSEPH BRIGHAM.

Quincy May 8, 1852.

COUGH CANDIES.—Pectoral Drops, Cod

Liver Oil Candy, Wm Brown's Balm, and Balm and Wild Cherry Candy Drops, Pectoral Candy, Quaker Candy, and various other good candies.

For sale by

Quincy, January 31, 1852.

Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

EAD AND REMEMBER.—Burditt's Oen

Farmers' Department.

Culture of Rhubarb.

Garden rhubarb is valuable as an early vegetable. For sauce and pastry, it is a good substitute for apples and other fruits, it being ready for use at a time when these fruits cannot easily be obtained. Its goodness, however, depends much upon its being so cultivated as to secure a large and rapid growth. For this purpose, select a location to which the sun has a free access. Then from a space of sufficient length and width, remove the earth to a depth of two and a half feet, and fill the trench with rich soil and manure. Let the latter be used plentifully, for rhubarb is a great consumer, and there is no danger of enurching it too much. The ground being thus prepared, the plants may be inserted, with their tops two or three inches below the surface. — *Sci. American.*

Art of Growing trees from Cuttings.

Professor Delacroix, of Besancon, France, has discovered a mode of propagating from cuttings, which is not only successful in case of roses, and other plants easy to live but apples, pears, plums, apricots, &c. Out of an hundred cuttings put out in June, not one but was thriving in August in the open air, without shade or extra care, except watering a few times soon after they were planted. His method is to put the whole cutting in the ground, bent in the form of a bow, with the centre part up, and just on a level with the surface, at which point there must be a good bud or shoot, which is the only part exposed to the air; the other being protected by the earth from drying up supports and gives vigor to the bud, which starts directly into leaf, and in its turn helps the cutting to form roots and the whole even forms a thriving tree. The method of setting them is to form two drills about three inches apart, with a sharp ridge between, over which bend the cutting, and stick an end in each drill, and cover up and press the earth firmly, and water freely. Cuttings should be of the last years growth, fresh and vigorous. — *Sci. American.*

The Curedio, that cure of all plum trees, has taxed the ingenuity of horticulturists in securing immunity from its ravages for many years, and new plans for their destruction are constantly being proposed. The following we take from the correspondence of the Boston Journal:—"A gentleman in Reading says, take cotton batting, put three circles, six to twelve inches apart, around your plum trees. He caught sixty in the first circle in twenty-four hours; in the second circle but few had got so high. He found this a sure preventative and got lots of fine plums last year, the first time for many years. My practice has been to pay the children six cents a quart for all the windfalls, and keep the ground clean. The windfalls contain the maggot, as with apples and all other fruits, from which they go into the ground, and the curedio is propagated. I found this course to be of service, and got large quantities of plums. Combine the two practices, and it will be found better than all the theories of the Horticultural Doctors.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, June, 5th, 1852.

BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is AGENT FOR THIS PAPER, and authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His office are—Boston, Scollay's Building; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

The Presidential Campaign is opened. The National Convention of Democrats met in Baltimore on Tuesday. It was unanimously attended. Every State was represented by its complement except the State of South Carolina. Gen. Commander volunteered to represent that entire State, but the Convention declined this modest offer.

The Hon J. Davis of Indiana was elected the President of the Convention. The rules of proceedings of the house of Representatives in Congress were adopted.

A question arose whether or not the Convention should first build a platform and then make nominations of candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency or vice versa. The Convention determined to make the nominations first, on the ground, we suppose, that those candidates would readily adjust themselves to any platform.

Mr. Rantoul of this State was denied a seat in the Convention. He dared to say even in Congress that the Fugitive Slave Law was unconstitutional. "Off his head," as the Duke of Gloster or somebody else said.

Two Free Soilers, one from Vermont and another from Maine were compelled to walk the plank. That was no place for Northern heretics.

Delegates from Georgia representing themselves as Union Democrats had leave to withdraw. They had joined the Whigs at a time when some men thought there was danger to the Union. There was no such

danger; it was all a delusion or a Whig stratagem. Such was virtually the decision of the Convention.

The Delegates of the Secessionists or State Rights party in Georgia were received as representatives of the true Democracy—they were men after their own hearts. As Vermont, Massachusetts and Georgia never cast many electoral votes for Democratic candidates for the Presidency, it was well that the Convention should be rigid in its application of tests to its delegates.

The Democrats are very anxious to relieve the Whigs from the solemn responsibility of administering the government to this great Country. It is sweet to see (not, to die for) one's Country. This quite manifest from the spirit of conciliation manifested in all the proceedings of Convention up to this hour. It is supposed they will adopt a platform as wide as the whole Country at least. A member from Alabama proposed to insert a plank that should cover her Catholic Majesty's Isle—it being of no use to her. But this proposition was rejected.

Not one of the many applicants for admission to the High School correctly answered every question submitted to them by the School Committee. A slight error, an answer deprived Miss M. Dow of credit.

We fear our Correspondent "South I.," erred a little in alleging that questions were very easy.

N. B. "South District" was not written by a Teacher.

WARNING TO BOYS.—On last Monday Evening a small boy son of Mr. O'Connor, while riding in a Stone Wagon of Messrs. Frederick & Fields, fell over the side between the wheel and brake. He was so slightly wedged in that it was with some difficulty that the horse could back the wagon. His eyes were almost forced from their sockets, and he was otherwise badly bruised. But we hear he is slowly recovering.

If you want a good time, just take a trip down as far as the light house, in the first sailing boat *Waze*, under the care of Franklin Curtis, Capt. Harrison Newcomb, First Mate, B. C. C. White, Second Mate. Catch a few fish, then go to the White Head House, under the management of the gentlemanly landlord, Capt. Titcomb. The house has been thoroughly renovated, and put in order for all who can appreciate the quietness of a sojourn on the sea-shore. There is connected with it a good bowling alley, and boats and boatsmen are always in attendance.



We publish below a list of the officers and privates of the Mt. Walliston Light Guards, and the South Quincy Guards, recently formed in this town.

While Gov. Boutwell, Senator Keyes, and other great men are talking bravely against the Czar of Russia, these gallant fellows are preparing for the contest. They will be ready to march against the Austro-Russian armies just as soon as these talkers shall be ready to lead them, we dare say; and they need have no apprehension of being called upon to storm Vienna or St. Petersburg before they become of age,—which will be in about ten years from this time.

"Purge dun Juvenes."

Members of the Mt. Walliston Light Guards.
Captain.—F. H. FRENCH.
1st Lieutenant.—A. P. POPE.
2d "—W. L. HAYWARD.
Clerk.—C. PORTER.

Privates.
Terror Drum.—H. A. HOLDEN,
Bass "—A. HOWARD,
File.—G. V. BOWDITCH.
Colour Bearer.—H. LUNT.

Members of the South Quincy Guards.
Captain.—L. BIGELOW.
1st Lieutenant.—H. DEAN.
2d "—N. CURTIS.
Terror Drum.—W. PENNIMAN,
Bass "—W. HARDWICK,
File.—G. TOTMAN.

Privates.
C. Baxter, C. Richards,
W. Baxter, W. Ridout,
W. Brackett, W. Totman,
W. Burrell, M. Packard,
R. French, C. Pierce,
C. Follett, C. Sleeper,
F. Harrington, C. Underwood,
W. H. Layton, C. Whiting,
F. Locke, CHAS. PORTER, Clerk.

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1st Lieutenant.—H. DEAN.
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W. H. Layton, C. Whiting,
F. Locke, CHAS. PORTER, Clerk.

The second alarm of fire on Monday last was caused by the burning of a Barn in the West District, owned by Geo. B. Nightingale.

COOL.—A proprietor of one of our lodges caused an alarm of fire to be given on Monday afternoon. The Fire Companies on arriving at the scene of supposed danger found the said proprietor and his workmen busily engaged in their work. So we learn from one of the firemen.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin."—The sale of this work of truth and genius has had no parallel in the annals of our literature. Even in the best original compositions, and with Treatises on the principles and practice of the Art, in this our country.

The objects continually kept in view throughout this Department, are to awaken and cultivate musical talent, and to encourage and marshal the Musical Writers of America, expounding the whole cause of music, Secular and Sacred, Vocal and Instrumental, Popular and Scientific, and viewing it as a high art; influencing the Moral, Social, Political, and religious Education of the people.

All communications must be addressed (post paid) to OLIVER DYER, Publisher of the Musical World, 257 Broadway, New York.

NOTICE. The subscriber has a few tons of that good Red Ash Egg Coal yet, those in want of it, best to give him a call before they purchase elsewhere; also, Eastern and Nova Scotia Wood, and a lot of Oak and Ash Plank, from 3 to 12 inches thick, which he will sell at low prices. JOHN L. SOUTHERN, Quincy, Jan. 17, 1852.

GEORGE SAYIL & Co's CLOTHING
Washington street, Quincy, a few rods East of the Stone Temple.
The undersigned would most respectfully inform their friends that they are prepared to offer the greatest inducements to purchasers of CUSTOM AND READY-MADE CLOTHING ever offered in Quincy or vicinity. We have now on hand, and are daily receiving, Garments of every description, suited to the present or approaching season, of our own manufacture and from choice Goods, which will be warranted to give perfect satisfaction in every instance.

The Custom Work
to waive all minor objections and give the act his official sanction. He did no more than his duty required. The doubts which he might have entertained ought not to have had weight against the repeated expressions of the Legislative Assembly.

The passage of the bill was not brought about by the assiduity of the Temperance men,—nor by the liberality of those less scrupulous in the use of the wine cup. Neither to Whig, Democrat, or Free-soiler, as such, can be attributed the passage of the law. For its friends and its enemies were confined to no party.

To whom, then, are we indebted for the act? Although they may not wish it to be made manifest to their constituents, yet the Boston delegation in the House of Representatives, and they alone, are responsible for the measure. True, they have not votes enough, unaided, to effect any purpose, but they have influence which has more weight than their own ballots. Nominally the Boston delegation were opposed to the measure, but in point of fact they were determined from the beginning that the law should be enacted—not because they were the friends of temperance—Oh no! nobody ever made that charge against them; but because they thought to make political capital out of it. This was openly avowed, and the leading member from Boston told the writer of this article, near the commencement of the session, that they were determined to pass the liquor bill; and gave as a reason, that the coalition had a majority in the Legislature and that they would therefore be responsible for it. He thought it would place the whigs again in power. We shall see.

Whether successful or not, is immaterial in this connexion. I only speak of the motive. And their votes in almost every stage will show that the interests of their constituents, and their often asserted belief in the unconstitutionality of the bill, were regarded as of small moment when compared with the ulterior object which they had in view. To the superficial observer it would seem that they were opposing the bill, but whenever it lagged for want of votes, the Boston delegation knew where to find just enough to keep vitality into their bantling. In the latter days of the Legislature the disguise was in part thrown off.

After Governor Boutwell sent the bill back without his assent, it was well known to all that it would receive his sanction, provided it was referred to the people, to be acted upon by them under the provisions of the secret ballot law; or, provided the reference to the people was entirely stricken out, there was no doubt,—there could be no doubt on this point. The Senate adopted the secret ballot amendment, and the House, the Boston delegation voting with the majority, refused to concur. Now there was not a member of common intelligence but knew that if the House did so refuse that the Senate would recede, and that the Governor must in obedience to his manifest duty, give his assent to the act and it would then become the law of the Commonwealth. Moreover, the Boston Delegation knew that if the secret ballot amendment was adopted by the House, thus concurring with the Senate, that the Governor would approve the act, and that it would be submitted to the people, but the Boston delegation also knew, as who of ordinary observation did not know, that if the bill was referred to the people for their approval,—they to act upon it by secret ballot, that it would be rejected by four out of every five of the voters of this Commonwealth. Yet, knowing this, and believing, or pretending to believe, that the passage of the bill would ruin the property of their constituents, they took the most decided and effectual steps to enforce the enactment of a law which they aver is monstrous, illiberal and unconstitutional. Rule or ruin is their motto, and in the delusive hope of accomplishing a political purpose, they have caused the enactment of statute repulsive to the views and perhaps ruinous to the business prospects of a large majority of the citizens of Boston.

The excuse which they and their friends offer for their course is, that they expected the Governor would veto the bill in its new form, and that the odium of opposing the temperance reform would fall upon his shoulders. The intention was to denounce Governor Boutwell as the friend of the "rum party," and the Boston Delegation and their satellites were to be set up as the exclusive advocates of temperance; but his assent to the bill has destroyed all their calculations, and a dagger-pointed by their countenances before and after would present a marked contrast.

Like Haman of old, they reared a political gibbet on which they hoped to hang Gov. Boutwell; but, much to their consternation they find themselves ornamenting the same beam they had prepared for him. Let them henceforth learn that honesty, though they may not be able to understand it as a principle, should be duly regarded as a matter of policy.

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Poetry.

The Forest Trees.

BY ELIZA COOK.

Up with your heads, ye silvan lords,
Wave proudly in the breeze.
For our cradle bands and coffin boards
Must come from the forest trees.

We bless ye for your summer shade,
When our weak limbs fail and tire;
Our thanks are due for your winter aid,
When we pile the bright log fire.

Oh! where would be our rule on the sea,
And the face of the sailor hand,
Were it not for the oak and cloud-crowned pine
That sprang on the quiet land?

When the ribs and the masts of the good ship live
And weather the gale with ease,
Take his glass from the tar who will not give
A health to the forest trees.

Ye lead to life its earliest joy,
And want on its latest page;
In the curling hoop for the rosy boy,
And the easy chair for age.

The old man totters on his way
With footsteps short and slow,
But without the stick for his help and stay
Not a yard's length could he go.

The hazel twig in the stripling's hand
Hath magic power to please;
And the trusty staff and slender wand
Are plucked from the forest trees.

Variety.

A gentleman popping his head through a tailor's shop window, exclaimed, "What o'clock is it by your lapboard?" upon which the tailor lifted up his lapboard and struck him a blow on the head, answering, "It is just struck one!"

Common Property.—In the village of Dale, down-east, there is a young girl of the name of Rose, who is so amiable and beautiful, that she is beloved by all the villagers. One of her admirers calls her the Rose of all-in Dale, (Allendale).

Long is the moon
That brings no eve;
Tall is the corn
That no colts leave;
Blue is the sky
That never looks yellow;
Hard as the apple
That never grows mellow.

But longer, and bluer, and harder, and tall
Is my own lady love, my adorable Poll.

Prayer is the weak man's refuge, and the strong man's hope; its power opens the heavens and closes the yawning of the pit.

"Coffee, is that the second bell?" "No, Massa, dat's de second ringing ob de fust bell. We habn't no second bell in dis ar hotel."

"Fun Alive," as the eel said, while the boy was diving him of his outer garment, before its spirit had taken its everlasting flight.

The man, who will live above his present circumstances is in great danger of living in a little time much beneath them, or, as the Italian proverb says, "The man who lives by hope will die by danger."—Addison.

Why are the inmates of a baker's shop always in a state of de-stitution?
Because bread is always kneaded (needed) there.

Wanted—A thin man, who has been used to the business of collecting, to crawl through key-holes, and find debtors who are never at home. Salary, nothing the first year, to be doubled each year after wards.

Ambition is a kind of dropsy, the more a man drinks the more he covets.

As a general rule, we think it will be found that gentlemen most addicted to those solemn formulas of politeness, are oftenest guilty of violating its true spirit and dictates.

"Vice is a good horse for a short race, but he lacks bottom for a long run."
The Dutchman says so; but vice finds bottom in the long run, don't he, as sure as lead?

When can you use the indefinite article before a noun of the plural number?
When you say A-men.

What is the difference between water and time?
Water finds its own level, while time levels everything else.

Forty-two different qualities of tea are known in the London tea markets.

Don't moralize to a man who is on his back. Help him up, set him firmly on his feet, and then give him advice and means.

Question in Navigation.—What would you call a large amount of sea sickness?
A vast heaving.

"Lola Montes," said Bemus, "is pure innocence." "Yes," replied Mary Lee, "she is pure in no sense."

Ecclesiastical Information.—Candles were first introduced into churches in the day time during the dark ages.

When a man calls to see another during the latest portion of the day, it is not worth while for him to stay more than an hour after he has told you all he knows.

STRAW HATS—A good assortment for sale at
Quincy May 15, 1852.

DRIED APPLES. For sale by the subscribers, 1000 lbs. extra Dried Apples, at 64 cts. per lb. Also, 200 lbs. do do 5 cts. per lb. for cash. J. & H. H. FAXON. 151

FOR THE EYES. Thompson's Will-iams' Eye-Salve, Sprague's, Spear's, Graefenberg, and Whitney's Eye-Waters. Arncliffe's Rose Compound, for inflamed Eye-lids. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

CURE FOR THE TOOTHACHE. Thompson's Extract of Galls and Chloroform; Anodyne Clove Tincture; Dr. Sprague's Toothache drops; Dr. Dwyer's Toothache drops; Franklin's Indian cure for the Toothache; Burdock's Instantaneous cure for the Toothache; Magne's Toothache drops; Indian Compound drops; Nephthine, Mrs. Kidder's great Indian remedy; Brown's Extract of Gall and Alum; Preparations of Crocus, and various other articles for the same disease. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

GUNS. Two superior double barrel Guns for sale very cheap, apply at
13 I. W. MUNROES.

RADWAY'S MEDICATED SOAP, for chaps and hands, Ring Worms, Rash, Salt-Rheum, Pimples, &c. Radway's Ready Relief, for Rheumatism, Nervous Affections, Sprains, Spasms, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, &c. It relieves the pains and speedily affects a cure. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

TO LET. A part of a Dwelling-house pleasantly situated in the Centre School District, within five minutes walk of the Old Colony Depot. It has lately been put in good repairs. It is a well, excellent water, under cover. It is convenient and very suitable for a small family. Terms reasonable. Apply to SETH ADAMS.

MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale a few Hives of Bees, in good order; also fresh Honey in the comb.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND FANCY GOODS. Letter, Note, Bill, Drawing, and Tissue Paper, Envelopes, Steel Pens, Writing Ink, Wafers, and Wax, and all kinds of cheap, useful, and Fancy Stationery. BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS of every kind, size, style of binding, and quality. JUVENILE, TOY, and MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS. HYMN BOOKS used in the Churches in Quincy and vicinity.

BEAUTIFUL QUARTO BIBLES, English and Testament, with clasps, and a variety of Bibles and Testaments.

SLATES of the best quality. Covered do. SCHOOL BOOKS of all kinds. PORTFOLIOS, POCKET BOOKS, Pen and Pencil, Knives, Scissors, Clasped Hair, and Tooth Brushes, Back-gammon boards, &c. &c. Our numerous customers are informed that our assortment of the above, and all other kinds of goods usually found in such a store, is more full and complete than ever, and fully equal to supply the demands of Quincy and vicinity, and it will endeavor to dispose of the same at prices that will call most reasonable and satisfactory.

C. GILL & Co.,
At the Quincy Bookstore.

Oct. 1. 40ft

NEW ENGLAND PROTECTIVE UNION. DIVISION No. 180. At the Store recently occupied by Mr. Frederick Hardwick, on Franklin Street, may be found a large assortment of Groceries, Crockery, and Glass Ware. Together with a supply of

Boot Makers' Findings.

BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, TRIPPE, LARD, MACKEREL, PICKLES, POTATOES, &c. All of which will be kept constantly on hand, and will be sold at a small advance from cost, for cash. The public are invited to call, and examine the goods, and become acquainted with our mode of trade.

N. B. The spacious Hall over the store will be let on favorable terms.
Goods delivered to any part of the town free of charge.
Quincy, Jan., 11, 1851.

DR. S. STOCKING, SURGEON D. N. 131.

BEING desirous of giving to those of limited means, as well as to others, an opportunity for testing the merits of an improved superior plate, for whole and half sets of teeth, capable of sustaining a weight of many pounds, and of the following terms of encouragement which will be strictly adhered to, until the first of July next, viz:— For extra sets, from \$35.00 to \$80.00; for ordinary sets, from \$15.00 to \$40.00. Part of sets, in favorable cases, for each tooth, from \$1.50 to \$3.50. On gold or wood pivots, from \$1.50 to \$2.00. Filling with gold, from 50 cents to \$2.00, according to the size of the cavity. The gold plate used in setting will be warranted to be one quarter finer than is used by most other dentists.

Furthermore, in reference to patients from the country, or coming from a distance, with a desire for entire sets, the whole amount of their traveling expenses will be deducted from the above prices; and for half sets a like proportion will be deducted.

Operating Rooms removed from Washington Street, to No. 31 Franklin Street, Row, opposite the head of Brattle St., Boston.

Jan. 1, 1852. 1-6m

The Subscriber would inform his customers and the public, that he has moved his place of business to the North part of the village of Quincy. Two large elm trees in front of the house and shop, where he purposes to manufacture fine and coarse Harnesses, Collars, and to trim Wagons and other Carriages, in a fashionable manner, and on reasonable terms. Repairing well done. Please call.
mar 27 1851 T. KELLOGG.

MATRESSES. Curled Hair, Palm Leaf and Husk Mattresses, of the very best quality, just received and for sale as low as can be. The universally admitted low price of ONE dollar and a half. All persons in want of Mattresses are invited to call before purchasing.
I. W. MUNROE.

THE EVENING MIRROR. PUBLISHED DAILY, BY F. H. FULLER.

31 ANN ST. ONE DOOR FROM NASSAU. THE EVENING MIRROR is published every EVENING (Sundays excepted). Six dollars per annum to yearly subscribers.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY MIRROR. A large newspaper for the country, containing twenty-four columns of choice reading matter, embracing the News of the Week, is published every Saturday morning, at the low price of ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. Payments must in all cases be made in advance.

The Musical World, and Journal OF THE FINE ARTS;

THE cheapest and best Miscellany of Music, Literature, and Art, in the World;—giving annually to its subscribers, over Five Hundred pages of valuable and interesting matter, and embracing nearly a hundred pages of Music. It is published on the 1st and 15th of every month at \$1.50 per annum.

The Musical Department will be enriched by the contributions of the most popular Composers and Masters of Music now before the public; who have been secured to furnish its pages with the best original compositions, and with Treatises on the principles and practice of the Art, in this and other countries.

The objects continually kept in view throughout this Department, are to awaken and cultivate musical talent, and to encourage and marshal the Musical Writers of America, exposing the whole cause of music, Secular and Sacred, Vocal and Instrumental, Popular and Scientific, and viewing it as a high art; influencing the Moral, Social, Political, and religious Education of the people.

All communications must be addressed (post paid) to OLIVER DIER, Publisher of the Musical World, 237 Broadway, New York.

NOTICE. The subscriber has a few tons of good Red Ash Egg Coal yet, those in want will do well to give him a call before they purchase elsewhere; also, Eastern and Nova Scotia Wood, and a lot of Oak and Ash Plank, from 10 to 3 inches thick, which will be sold at low prices.
JOHN L. SOUTHER.
Quincy, Jan. 17, 1852. 21f

GEORGE SAVIL & Co's CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT. Washington street, Quincy, a few rods East of the Stone Temple.

The undersigned would most respectfully inform their friends and patrons that they are fully prepared to offer the greatest inducements to purchasers of CUSTOM AND READY-MADE CLOTHING over offered in Quincy or vicinity.

We have now on hand, and are daily receiving, Garments of every description, suited to the present or approaching season, of our own manufacture and of choice Goods, which will be warranted to give perfect satisfaction in every instance.

The Custom Work either in town or city, for Style, Fit, and Workmanship.

We have constantly on hand a choice selection of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Duckings, and Vestings, in every desirable Quality, Color, and Price, and customers may be assured, that every department of the business is under the charge of persons perfectly competent and willing to give satisfaction.

GEORGE SAVIL & Co.

JOHN GILLESPIE, would take this opportunity of informing his friends and the public, that he may be found at Geo. Savil & Co's, on Washington street, where he would be happy to accept, and on occasion shall be wanting, on his part, to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Gentlemen who value a good fitting garment are solicited to give him a call.
Sept. 20. 38ft

MRS. E. HAYDEN returns thanks to her friends and the public, for their long-continued patronage, and offers an enlarged stock of superior Family Medicines, selected from the best sources.

Also—various articles for Invalids, Prepared Barley, Farina, Grains cracked Wheat, Sugar, Corn Starch, Broom, &c. Jellies, Raspberry and Lemon Syrup, Guava Paste, &c.

Shoulder Braces and Supporters of various kinds, Gum Elastic Breast Pumps, Glass Pipes and Shells, patent nursing Bottles, Teasels, and Bottles, spread Plasters, Glass and Metal Syringes, Bed-pans, Hair-cutting Mittens, &c.

French European Leeches always on hand. Physicians' prescriptions put up with care and attention.

She is also receiving the new and popular medicines of the day, as they appear in this and other States. Washington-st., rear of Stone Temple, Quincy, Nov. 1. 45ft

DOORS, BLINDS, AND SASHES. G. & J. KENDALL, Manufacturers and Dealers in DOORS, BLINDS, AND SASHES, NO. 15 Charlestown St., BOSTON.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash from 4 to 51 cents per light.
9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash, ready glazed, from \$1.20 to \$1.44 per window.
9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Blinds from 65 to 75 cents per window.

DOORS of every quality at the lowest cash prices.

Carpenters and Builders will find it to their advantage to call before ordering.

15 CHARLESTOWN STREET. Boston, Dec. 16, 1851. 516m

TO THE LADIES. Mrs. E. HAYDEN has just received a fine assortment of Flower Seeds, of last year's growth, raised by a "sage" from the finest varieties, in 1851. Those raised from seed of the year before, from the same garden, did well in this climate; much better than native seeds. The lovers of good vegetables are requested to try them.

American Garden Seeds of various kinds, Breck's, &c. &c.

SHAWLS. Small figure all Wool Shawls of desirable colors, for sale, by I. W. MUNROE.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS. Just received a prime assortment for sale cheap, at I. W. MUNROES.

2000 YARDS of SPRING DeLaines new style, just received and selling at prices from ten to twenty-five cents per yard, at GEO. SAVIL & Co's.

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a preparation of the most pure Gold, put up in small phials, at 25 cents each, and warranted to give satisfaction, to replate any kind of plated articles, when the silver is worn off, and make them look like new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Washington street.

Business Cards.

Wm. S. MORTON, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

—AND—
Commiss'ner of Insolvency,
QUINCY, Mass. 13 6m

BISHOP & END, Counsellors at Law,
No. 27 Massachusetts Block,
Jona. P. Bishop, }
William End, } BOSTON.

JONA. P. BISHOP, Commissioner of Insolvency,
FOR COUNTY OF NORFOLK,
Court Room of John Saver Esq., No. 63
Washington St., Roxbury. 15-2m

BLAKE, WARD, & CO.,
GEO. EATY BLAKE, GEO. CAROT WARD, JAS. MURRAY HOWE,
BANKERS & Dealers in Exchange,
NEGOTIATORS OF STOCKS, &c.,
No. 4 STATE ST., cor. of WASHINGTON ST.
BOSTON, MASS.

Refer to
T. W. Ward, Esq., Messrs. Wm. Appleton & Co.,
A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Jas. K. Mills & Co.,
and Merchants' Bank, Boston.
Messrs. J. G. King & Sons, Geo. S. Robbins & Co.,
Messrs. G. W. Grinnell, Mattiara, & Co.,
and Metropolitan Bank, New York. 52ft

NATHANIEL WHITE, HAS FOR SALE
Lumber, Nails, Lime, Brick, & Sand.

COAL, HARD AND SOFT WOOD.
QUINCY CANAL WHARF.
July 5th. 27ft

JOSEPH G. BRACKETT, DEALER IN
PINE, SPRUCE, AND HEMLOCK LUMBER,
Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Pickets,
CEDAR POSTS, &c.,
At Brackett's Wharf, Quincy.

Those who want any of the above articles, will find it for their interest to call at his wharf, as he has a large assortment of seasoned Lumber.
August 30. 35ft

S. WADE, DEALER IN
Lumber, Lime, Sand, Bricks, &c.,
Bent's Wharf, head of Quincy Canal.

Carpenters and Builders supplied on the most reasonable terms.
Quincy, August 23, 1851. 31-ft

KINGSBURY & EMERSON, COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
WEXMOUTH, MASS.

F. A. KINGSBURY, C. H. EMERSON.
One at Office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every Tuesday. SOUTH BRAINTREE, Mass.
July 5. 27ft

GEO. SAVIL & Co., MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Ready-Made Clothing of every DESCRIPTION,
WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.

37-A complete assortment always on hand. 23 N. B. Particular attention devoted to Custom Work.

SPERMATIC CANDLES, of various sizes or sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

BANK NOTE LIST.

Agicultural Bank, Bangor, do
Bangor Bank, Bangor, do
Bangor Commercial Bank, Bangor, do
Bangor Bank, Bangor, do
Castine Bank, Castine, do
City Bank, Portland (closed), do
Citizens' Bank, Augusta, old plate, do
Citizens' Bank, Bangor, do
Farmers' Bank, Bangor, do
Exchange Bank, Portland, do
Franklin Bank, Portland, do
Globe Bank, Bangor, do
Georgia Lumber Company, Portland, do
Hallowell and Augusta, Hallowell, do
Kennebec Bank, Kennebec, do
Kennebec Bank, Kennebec, do
Lafayette Bank, Bangor, do
Machias Bank, Machias (never went into operation), do
Mercantile Bank, Bangor, 2-3 disc't
Merrimack Bank, Camden, do
Maine Bank, Portland, do
Naukeag Bank, Vassalboro, do
Portland Bank (closing), do
Union Bank, Brunswick (closing), do
Old Town Bank, Orono, do
Oxford Bank, Fryeburg, do
Passamaquoddy Bank, Eastport, do
People's Bank, Bangor, do
Penobscot Bank, Bangor, do
Stillwater Canal, at Orono, do
Saco Bank, Saco, do
St. Croix Bank, Calais, do
Washington County Bank, Calais, do
Wiscasset Bank, Wiscasset, do
Waterville Bank, Waterville, do
Waldo Bank, Belfast, do
Winthrop Bank, Winthrop, do
Westbrook Bank, Westbrook, 1-2 disc't
Concord Bank, Concord, do
Exeter Bank, Exeter, do
Farmers' Bank, Amherst, do
Grafton Bank, Haverhill, do
Essex Bank, Guilford, do
N. H. Union Bank, Hillsborough, do
N. H. Union Bank, Portsmouth, do
Pembewasset Bank, Plymouth (closing), do
Portsmouth Bank, Portsmouth, do
Wolborough Bank, Wolborough, do
VERMONT.

Agicultural Bank, Troy, do
Bennington Bank, Bennington, do
Commercial Bank, Poultney, do
Essex Bank, Guilford, do
Green Mountain Bank (frank), do
Jefferson County Bank, do
Phoenix Bank, Philippsburgh, do
Windsor Bank, Windsor, do

MASSACHUSETTS.

Amherst Bank, Amherst, do
BOSTON BANKS.

American, do
Middlesex Interest, do
Fulton, do
Franklin, do
Commercial, do
Oriental, do
Lafayette, do
Killy, do
Commonwealth, do
Bankers' Bank, Pittsfield, do
Chester Bank, Chelsea, do
City Bank, Lowell (frank), do
Charlestown Bank, Charlestown (closing), do
Cohasset Bank, Taunton, do
Citizens' Bank, Nantucket (closing), do
Duxbury Bank, Duxbury, do
East Bridgewater Bank, do
Essex Bank, North Andover (closing), do
Essex Bank, Salem, do
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Adams, do
Farmers' Bank, Belchertown, do
General Interest Bank, Salem (closing), do
Hampshire Bank, Northampton, do
Ipswich Bank, Ipswich, do
Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Bank, Nantucket, do
Middlesex Bank, Cambridge (closing), do
Mendon Bank, (closing), do
Norfolk Bank, Roxbury, do
Nubank Bank, Lynn, do
Newburyport Bank, do
Pawtucket Bank, do
Phoenix Bank, Nantucket, do
Phoenix Bank, Charlestown, do
Roxbury Bank, Roxbury, do
Sutton Bank, Williamsville, do
Winthrop Bank, Roxbury (closing), do

RHODE ISLAND.
R. I. Agricultural Bank, [closed], do
Burrillville Bank, Burrillville, do
Eagle Bank, Bristol, 5-1 disc't
Eagle Bank, Newport, do
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Pawtucket, do
Farmers' Bank, Charlestown, do
Farmers' Exchange Bank Gloucester, do
Hamilton Bank, Scituate, do
Pawcatuck Bank, do
Seaboard Bank, do

CONNECTICUT.
Bridgeport Manufacturing Co, Bridgeport, do
Derby, do
Eagle Bank, do
Housatonic Railroad Company, NEW YORK, do

New York City
Old Safety Fund, good banks, 3-1 disc't
Atlas Bank, Clymer, 25-1 do
Canal Bank, Albany, 25-1 do

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

Another Scientific Wonder!
GREAT CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA!
Dr. J. S. Houghton's
PEPSIN,
THE TRUE
Digestive Fluid, or
Gastric Juice,

Prepared from RENNET, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of BARON LIEBIG, the great Physiological Chemist, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful cure for INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, LIVER COMPLAINT, CONSTIPATION, and DEBILITY. Curing after Nature's own method, by nature's own agent, the Gastric Juice.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin, infused in water, will digest or dissolve, Five Pounds of Roast Beef in about two hours, out of the stomach.

PEPSIN is the chief element, or Great Digesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Salt of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving, and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive Stomach of the Ox, thus forming an ARTIFICIAL DIGESTIVE FLUID, precisely like the natural Gastric Juice in its chemical powers, and furnishing a COMPLETE and PERFECT SUBSTITUTE for it. By the aid of the Pepsin, the pain and evils of INDIGESTION and DYSPEPSIA are removed, just as they would be by a healthy stomach. It does wonders for Dyspepsia, constipation of the bowels, and all the evils of the Stomach and Intestines, EMACIATION, NERVOUS DECLINE, and DYSPEPTIC CONSUMPTION, supposed to be on the verge of the grave. The Scientific Evidence upon which it is based, is in the highest degree CURIOS and REMARKABLE.

Scientific Evidence!
BARON LIEBIG in his celebrated work on Animal Chemistry, says: "An Artificial Digestive Fluid, analogous to the Gastric Juice, may be readily prepared from the inner membrane of the Stomach of the Ox, in which various articles of food, as meat and eggs, will be softened, changed and digested, just in the same manner as they would be in the human stomach."

Dr. PERKINS, in his famous treatise on "Food and Diet," published by Fowlers & Wells, New York, page 35, states the same great fact, and describes the method of preparation. There are few higher authorities than Dr. Perkins.

Dr. COMBE, in his valuable writings on the "Physiology of Digestion," observes that "the diminution of the quantity of the Gastric Juice is a prominent and all-prevailing cause of Dyspepsia;" and he states that "a distinguished professor of medicine in London, who was severely afflicted with this complaint, finding every thing else to fail, had recourse to the Gastric Juice, obtained from the stomachs of living animals, which proved entirely successful."

Dr. GRAHAM, author of the famous works on "Vegetable Diet," says: "It is a remarkable fact in physiology, that the stomachs of animals, macerated in water, impart to the fluid property of dissolving various articles of food, and of effecting a kind of artificial digestion of them in no wise different from the natural digestive process."

Prof. DUNGLISON, of the Jefferson College Philadelphia, in his great work on Human Physiology, devotes more than fifty pages to an examination of this subject. His experiments with Dr. Beaumont, on the Gastric Juice obtained from the living human stomach, and from animals, are well known. "In all cases," he says, "digestion occurred as perfectly in the artificial as in the natural digestions."

Dr. JOHN W. DRAPE, Professor of Chemistry in the Medical College of the University of New York, in his "Text Book of Chemistry," page 386, says: "It has been a question whether artificial digestion could be performed—but it is now universally admitted that it may be."

Dr. CARPENTER'S standard work on Physiology, which is in the library of every Physician, is full of evidence similar to the above, respecting the remarkable Digestive power of Pepsin, and the fact that it may be readily separated from the stomach of the Ox or of the calf, and used for experiments in Artificial Digestion, or as a remedy for disease of the Stomach, and deficient secretion of Gastric Juice.

Call on the Agent, and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of Scientific Evidence, similar to the above, together with Reports of Remarkable Cures, from all parts of the United States.

As a Dyspepsia Cure,
Dr. Houghton's Pepsin has produced the most marvellous effects, in curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement; but authenticated certificates have been given of more than Two hundred Remarkable Cures, in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston alone. These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Bilious disorder, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Fever and Ague, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles Health with Intemperance.

Old Stomach Complaints.
There is no form of Old Stomach Complaint which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how bad they may be, it gives instant relief. A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms, and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make those good effects permanent. Purity of blood and vigor of body follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Soreness of the pit of the Stomach, distension of the bowels, low, cold state of the Blood, Heaviness, Weakness of Spirits, Despondency, Emaciation, Weakness, tendency to Insanity, Suicide, &c.

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin, is sold by nearly all dealers in fine drugs and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States. It is prepared in Powder and in Fluid form, and in Prescription vials for the use of Physicians.

Private Circulars for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents, describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of this new remedy are based. As it is not a secret remedy, no objection can be raised against its use by Physicians in respectable standing and regular practice. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Dr. Pepsin in Powder, SENT BY MAIL, Free of Postage. For convenience of sending to all parts of the country, the Digestive Fluid to the Pepsin, is put up in the form of a Powder with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, and will be sent by mail, Free of Postage, for One Dollar sent (post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

Observe This! Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.

Moore's Essence of Life.
The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

It has been used for more than fifty years with great success, and has gained a world renowned reputation. This reputation, it is the purpose of the proprietor to keep up and keep increasing. Believing that it is a most beautiful article, and a certain remedy for the above complaints, he has no hesitation in publicly recommending it to the Public. Thousands die annually who might be saved, did they but check their cold at the beginning. Coughs, slight perhaps at first, are allowed to increase in violence, until a cure is impossible. If every one, who is at the head of a family, would but procure a bottle of Essence of Life, and place it upon their shelf, and when the cold or cough begins take a tea spoonful, much suffering might be prevented. The Whooping Cough can be cured in a week if taken at the commencement of the disease. Thousands of certificates might be published if necessary, to attest the truth of the above assertions. But the Proprietor thinks it unnecessary to produce them in print, as the name of "Moore's Essence of Life" is a recommendation enough of itself.

For Whooping Cough, it is a sure cure. For Bowel Complaint it is as sure in the cure. Sufferer the slightest relaxation of the Bowels to go on without checking it. For sale in Quincy by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, So. Quincy, by H. A. Ransom & Co., No. Braintree by O. Perkins, So. Braintree by S. A. Bates, Ag't Div. No. 90. Prepared by E. E. Haywood, Hadley, Mass., from

NUMBER XXIV.

And, it is a remarkable fact that the gangs of reprobate youths who repeated offences have brought before the criminal tribunals, one rarely found who has ever enjoyed the fruits of Sunday Schools. They are lost, and, on the contrary, of those who discipline has not been neglected, have known no higher motive than their own impulses and desires, and those, in many instances, to an incredible degree, by evil associations and habits. But in the same vicinities from these lawless and profligate youths are brought, are others, from the walks of life, who have enjoyed sterling influence to which we have red, bidding fair to become useful worthy citizens, a credit to themselves and to the community in which live. The growth of these schools never more desirable than now.—

A friend of ours has put into our hands the following letter for publication. It was written by William Scott, who sailed from Boston in the month of February 1852.

San Francisco, May 2, 1852.

In my last letter I told you that I was in Panama, that we bought tickets in the ship *Blonde*, while in Panama. Both Parker and myself were taken sick with the chill fever, we took some of Dr. Goodnow's pills and soon got better. Parker has been uneasy ever since he found out that our tickets would not carry us through. I am afraid he will not stand it if he does not stop fretting, he is quite smart now I am well. We sailed for San Francisco Saturday Feb 21. With 328 passengers on board. We stayed at Tobago 4 days for water. Feb. 22, Sunday. Parker is not so well and grows worse, I am well, in a perfect calm, Monday 23. There is quite a number on board sick, two very sick, 8 o'clock one died, and in half an hour another, 24. Those two were buried. It is a solemn sight to see a burial at sea. The first mate sewed them up in a blanket and laid them on the main hatch with flags over them, then two sailors stand beside them, when the mate reads the services from the Episcopal prayer book, and when he comes to the place where it reads cast his body into the deep, then the two sailors throw the body overboard. Parker is better, but is still taking medicine. Wednesday 25. The wind is fair. Some of the sick are better and some worse. Thursday 26. Some of the sick are worse, wind N.E. Friday 27. One very sick not expected to live, he is sick with the Panama fever. Saturday 28. Another died, I am in good health. Parker grows worse, it takes my whole time to take care of him, but I shall not grumble. Sunday 29. We had services on board at 10 o'clock this morning. Parker is better, the fever has left him it is very warm weather. Parker took of his flannels this morning without my knowing it, I am afraid he caught cold; at 3 o'clock I made him put them on again; that night the fever returned worse than ever, so that I was up with him most of the night. Parker is very sick and helpless, at times delirious. The Dr. gave him a dose of Quinine at 8 o'clock this morning, 12 M., no better, I have kept beside him ever since he was taken sick, I am well, but rather tired, I shall not complain as I am taking care of a friend. This evening he grows worse, not expected to live, sad news to me. Another of the passengers very sick, there are fourteen sick now, another not expected to live.

Tuesday March 2. Gaily Russell of Ohio, died, aged 20. Parker delicious all night he is very strong when he has those spells, he has been deranged all day by spells, he will not let any one but me tend him. Wednesday 3. He breathed his last 20 minutes before 5 o'clock A. M. You cannot imagine my feelings at this time, so therefore I shall not attempt to describe them. At 8 o'clock at night he was buried, he was buried 36 miles East of Cadz Island, which was in plain sight. I should have had him buried on the island, but we were in a perfect calm.

Thursday 4. Joshua Tompkins died, he was buried on the island. They took him ashore in a boat, while there they saw wild beasts and hogs. Friday 5. 3 o'clock, a man died. I am well and in good spirits. Sunday 7. We have arrived at the island, after being eight days in sight of it. We took in water to day, and sailed at 4 o'clock. Monday 8. The passengers are dissatisfied and called a meeting, turned out the old committee, and chose seven new ones; they chose one from each State, I was chosen from Mass. They chose me to take care of the sick, for the sick was shamefully neglected.

The sick was glad that I was chosen, they gave me one dollar a week; that those had money, and those that had none I took care of for nothing. There are now 29 sick. Tuesday 9. Still in sight of the island. George Mead died; this created great excitement among the passengers for they thought they all would die. In consequence my sick list was enlarged. We have been out 1 day from Tobago and 9 have died. Wednesday 10. I have discharged some of my sick, I did all of their cooking and gave them their medicine, this keeps me busy. Friday 12. We are out of sight of the island, thank God, I began to think we should always see it. The sick are getting better. Half past one this morning, took a bath in salt water. Saturday 13. There was a little fighting to day for a change; no serious damage done, only bunged eyes and scratched faces, they were drunk and were soon separated. Orland Mitchell died of Measles to day, he was from Ohio, 3 o'clock, James H. Houston from Philadelphia died. Sunday 14. I have 20 on my list to day, the passengers call me Dr. Scott. There are four very sick. Monday 15. There are 23 on my list; they keep me busy about all the time, but it is good for me. Tuesday 16. 8 o'clock this morning J. P. Farmer died, this makes 12 dead, one every other day. We caught a fish to day, which tasted good. Wednesday 17. We are put on allowance of water this morning. Thursday 18. Henry Haggerdon, of N. Y. died; he leaves a wife and one child. The water was dealt out 1 pint for all day. Friday 19, in the variable winds or horse lati-

tudes as the sailors call them. One man drunk to day, the mate tied him in his hammock, he was the one that got his eye bunged the other day. 18 on the sick list. We are afraid that our water will not hold out, we catch all the rain water we can to drink.

Saturday 20, good breeze this morning. Sunday 21, have 17 on sick list. We have a good breeze. Monday 22. On sick list 16. C. B. Morton, of Augusta Me., died. 12 o'clock, Capt. drunk. He is an Englishman, we cannot find out anything by him, where we are. Tuesday 23. 20 on the sick list. I am in good health. Wednesday 24. We are getting short of water, we are cut short of tea at night, it is rather hard. Thursday 25. C. Hurly of Ohio died. Good breeze this morning; 15 on sick list. Friday 26. Not very well to day. Saturday 27. Feel about the same to day, head aches a little. I am still around the sick trying to relieve them. The passengers grumble about the bad bread they had to day. It was moldy, but it was the best we had. We have got to run 1920 miles to day noon to get to San Francisco. Monday 29. C. P. Bartleson died this morning, from Ohio; 13 on sick list. Tuesday 30. We have 1680 miles to go. We have a fine breeze sailing at the rate of 150 miles in 24 hours. Wednesday 31. Ambrose died of Panama fever.

Thursday, April 1. We have a more favorable breeze this morning. I feel first rate to day. We are playing the April fool on some of the passengers, which makes quite a laugh, and I think will have a good effect. Friday 2. Thirteen on sick list, some very sick. Saturday 3. William Cooper died last night. We have a fine breeze this morning. Eight o'clock took a sweat. Sunday 4. Feel better this morning than I have for a week. Monday 5. We have 1230 miles to go. We are 200 miles west of San Francisco we want to get North but the wind is against us. We have had no tea yet. Friday 9. The salt wind effects my eye which is sore. Last night the pantry was broken open, and 22 small buns taken, this made a fuss for we are on short allowance of bread, we don't know what we shall do if we do not see a vessel or get in to port, the Capt. threw 72 buns overboard, these buns are about as large as your fist, this has to last all day without we eat mouldy hard bread, the passengers sell those buns to each other for 20 cents apiece. Saturday 10. My eye is very bad. It is my turn to watch the pantry to night. Sunday 11. We had a gale last night, no damage done. I cannot see out of my eye. They give us to drink for 24 hours, one pint of coffee in the morning and one half pint of water and no tea, short allowance, but I have not suffered yet. Monday 12. To day the mate measured the water, and found less than he expected. My eye is some better to day. Tuesday 13. They took away our coffee this morning, now we are on allowance of one pint of water for 24 hours, bear in mind I have not suffered yet for food or water, but if we do not get in soon I don't know what we shall do. Wednesday 14. We examined the flour to day and have fourteen barrels left. The wind is against us. We have no bread here, this is the American Consul's fault, he chartered the vessel and provisioned her. Thursday 15. The wind is a little more favorable. Some of the passengers are giving 25 cents for a drink of water, some are giving a bottle of wine for a bottle of water, I have a plenty as yet. Friday 16. The pantry was broke into last night and some bread stolen, we found the thief, and all are down on him for taking another man's life from him. There was a fight to day between the Steward and Cook, no bones broken. My eye is better. Saturday 17. I have been gone three months longer than I expected, but I cannot complain as my health is good, the wind is still against us, we are trying to steam rice for dinner, but have failed, we had but one meal to day. Saturday 18. We are in a perfect calm to day, we expect a change of wind when the moon changes, it changes four hours earlier here than at home. Monday 19. The wind is more fair, we have fourteen days of water on board at one pint a day for each man with out tea or coffee, hard fare, there is some talk about giving us only half a pint a day, if the wind does not change. The sick are getting better. Tuesday 21. We had a gale last night, took in all sail, but the top sails and they are reefed, we are trying to run into some port to get provisions, and water but we cannot for the wind is against us. Wednesday 22. The wind is a little in our favor. The passengers more cheerful than they have been for some time. I was healed of one eye three days. Thursday 23. Good breeze we think we can get into San Francisco, if the wind holds favorable, some of the passengers are paying 50 cents for a pint of water, some \$1.50. Friday 24. We had a good run last night, the wind is more favorable. Our provisions and water are almost gone, only three barrels of flour left. Saturday 25. A calm this morning, 12 o'clock M. 230 miles from San Francisco. The Capt. is selling wines at a great price, taking advantage of our scarcity of water; he sells it for 1.00 and 1.5 per bottle. I shall not drink any, for it makes them more thirsty than ever. Sunday 26. The passengers

are in a deplorable condition on account of thirst, one man gave a watch for a pint of water. I have not suffered yet, we have only two days water on board, and 200 hundred miles to go. Monday 27. We have a fair wind to day, but light, we saw sails this morning, the first we have seen since the whole ship two hundred miles east of Cacus Island, we did not speak her he was so far off. Tuesday 28. Caught two Cape hens, they are as large as a goose. Half a barrel of flour left, passengers paying 50 cents for a small bun and 1.5 for water. Wednesday 29. Expect to see land to day. went to bed discouraged. Thursday 30. At day break the sailors sung out land, this made them feel so happy that they did not think of their drink or food; at 6 o'clock saw a Steam Ship, signaled her for bread and water, but received no answer, 8 o'clock saw pilot boat making for us, half past 8 o'clock he was on board, and at half past 9 o'clock, we dropped our anchor in the harbor of San Francisco, without any bread or water. In ten minutes after another man died. This makes 19 that has died on the board the ship *Blonde* since we left Tobago Island. I landed and went to the Post Office, got two letters, stood where I was, and read them. It has been 105 days since I have heard from home. I saw Joseph Arey and George Pratt, they took me to Peter Keatings and William Barnes. Here I got something to eat and drink, they hardly knew me I was so poor. We was 71 days from Tobago. Friday May 1. Saw Jabez Bigelow, Elbridge Hayden, Joshua Torrey, Geo. Vazie, Wm. Brackett. I am keeping house with Keating and Barnes, and a boy from the Point. I have lost 21 pounds of flesh since I left home, but am gaining fast. San Francisco seems like a good and healthy place. The boys are all well. I shall go to the mines with them, when my eyes get well. I am all right now, so keep up good spirits. To day is Sunday and the mail closes at 10 o'clock this evening.

W. A. S.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, June, 12th, 1852.

"BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE."

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper, in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His office is—
Boston, Scollay's Building, New York, Tribune Buildings; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

The candidates of the National Democratic Convention seem to meet the approval of all sections of the Democratic Press. The New York Evening Post, the organ of the Barnburners in the last Presidential Campaign, takes up the names of Pierce and King with enthusiasm and a triumphal tone. They regard the overthrow of Cass, Buchanan, Douglas, and all those men who were chiefly instrumental in the passage of the compromise measures, so called as a just retribution and an event deserving public attention and commendation.

On the other hand, the Albany Argus and Washington Union commend Pierce and King for their well known devotion to the compromise measures and the Union, and predict their election as a matter of certainty. There is no denying that these nominations have been taken up by the Democracy with great cordiality and a determination to bring the Federal Government back to the Democratic track. We shall see.

"Lightning is commonly called the discharge of electricity from one cloud to another, sometimes from a cloud to the earth, in which latter case it is peculiarly dangerous."—*Omsted.*

"Lightning rods are metallic rods erected to protect vessels and buildings from lightning."

The High School building has no such rods, and we suggest to the Fathers of the town, or whoever has authority in the premises, the propriety of erecting them.

CONCERT.—Again, by request, on Monday evening, as will be seen by an advertisement in another column of our paper of to-day, Madame BOTHE will give one of her admirable Concerts, which, we think, surpass anything we ever heard in our town. We hope to see as well filled a house as she receives everywhere she has been. She will be assisted by Miss Merritt, Pianist; and all who wish to hear good music, both vocal and instrumental, are advised to attend.

By an Act of the last legislature an institution for the benefit of infirm and disabled seamen was created. There are reasons for believing that it will be located at Germantown.

MR. EDITOR:

I had the pleasure of being present at a concert given in Randolph, by a Glee Club from Roxbury, on Thursday evening. The Gem of the evening was a Solo and Chorus, called Ben Bolt, sung by an Amateur of this Town.

A LOVER OF MUSIC.

We are indebted to Hon. Robert Rantoul, M. C., for the speech of Hon. C. F. Cleveland, of Conn., on the Homestead Bill.

For the Quincy Patriot.
Who Did It?

MR. EDITOR:—Your correspondent "Quincy" has made the discovery "that the Boston delegation alone"—hardly a tenth of the number of Representatives—"is responsible for the passage of the Maine Law."—According to his theory those who made speeches condemning its principles, and gave their votes against it, were its true friends, and in favor of its passage; while those who advocated it with zeal, and were loudest in its praise, and gave their votes for its passage, were the ones opposed to it. And the reason of his belief in this anomalous legislation, is, that a wag of the House told him the *minority* were going to pass the bill, for the purpose of killing the coalition. How *minorities* can control *majorities*, the aforesaid wag did not tell him, but left his own furtive imagination to cypher it out.

"Quincy" further says "the Boston Delegation knew, as who of ordinary observation did not know, (the italics are his own,) that if the bill was referred to the people for their approval, they to act upon it by SECRET BALLOT, that it would be rejected by four out of every five of the voters of this Commonwealth."

We suppose if the Boston delegation and every one of ordinary observation knew this, the Coalition members knew it also; and do so. "Quincy" mean to say that when Keyes, Griswold and Wilson made their violent speeches in favor of the Maine Law, with the secret ballot clause in it, they were acting the part of hypocrites, and that they only wanted to send it to the people to have it defeated? Such is the tendency of his remarks. It would well repay a journey to Dedham to hear him make this imputation in the hearing of the coalition Hottspur of that region; the cuticle would peel from his hide at the scorching glance of the Norfolk Senator; and if he presented the same challenge to General Wilson, and he did not let off a big gun at him, it would be because he would not waste his powder on such an absurdity.

We wonder if "Quincy" ever read the speeches of the coalition members of the Senate in favor of the Maine Law? Six times it passed that body, where the power of the coalition was supreme, by coalition votes; when vetoed by the Governor, his message was received with indignation, and his Excellency was handled without mittens by his own partisans. Does he know that the rules of the Senate were suspended, when the bill might be again introduced, when it could not obtain the constitutional majority in the House?—that it was "dead as a ducat" until revived by the Senate with so much haste that it could not be copied by the Clerks, but was cut from a newspaper and sent to the House in that form? Does he remember the same Senate had a clear coalition majority of twelve out of forty members, drilled and harnessed ready to go wherever their leaders directed? Does he not know that no bill could become a law without the consent of this organized majority, that could crush everything its caucus decided not approve? If he remembers these things, and still holds to the belief that the Senatorial advocates of the Maine law were acting with duplicity, which his remarks clearly imply, he must admit a more unprincipled majority never before set four months together in the curule chairs of the State House, and if that justice were meted out to them with an impartial hand, the galleys of Haman would not be high enough for them to swing upon.

We should like to see the twist of Doctor Jewett's face if any one were pressed enough to tell him the Maine Law was passed by the Representatives of Boston Rumsmellers.

Johnny Raw would be written upon every muscle of his countenance. Perhaps "Quincy" will discover that the Doctor is not an advocate for Temperance, but is laboring in the cause of the Rumsmellers, a conclusion he can arrive at by the same process of reasoning by which he discovered the Maine law is not the act of the coalition. The name of this political board of brokers seems to be getting odious, and the reasoning of "Quincy" is well calculated to make it infamous; for the tendency of his communication is to brand it with meanness as well as with duplicity.

The question recurs, "who did it?"—who passed the Maine Liquor Law? We reply, every one who voted for it is responsible for that act. There is the record in the archives of the Commonwealth, and the ingenuity of "Quincy" cannot rub it out. If the law be a good one, let those who voted for it have the praise; if bad, the censure must fall on them. By this standard the people will judge, for they have common sense enough to discern right from wrong in so common a case, and "Quincy" will find he has a hard task to pull the wool over their eyes.

The strange course of the Governor confounded his friends and opponents. It was confidently asserted by his friends in the Senate after the veto, that the bill would be rejected by him if passed again without the secret ballot proviso, and the rational solu-

tion of his inconsistency is that a trade was made with his coalition council, by which was agreed that the Governor should put aside his democratic sledge hammer, (the veto,) and let the bill pass, and the council would confirm the nomination of General Cushing, an old liner, to the Supreme bench; we are not responsible for this explanation, but it bears the strong impress of probability.

Temperance men will remember that on the eve of the election last fall, lecturers were sent among us to electioneer for Governor Boutwell and his party. Their votes were wanted then, and they were told they could have any law they wanted. Now it is feared the tables are turned, and the party in power are striving to shirk the responsibility of their own votes. Such a course is a sufficient comment on the principles of the party which practises it.

Whether the Maine law will accomplish all its advocates expected, remains to be seen. Time will show whether appetite can be held in chains, and moral tergitude strained in the meshes of legislation. We have doubts of the result, but we hope the experiment will be fairly and thoroughly made, that temperance men may be no longer divided on the question of legal and moral force, and that they will learn not to put their trust in demagogues who will desert them and their cause whenever they can obtain votes by doing so.

NORFOLK.

For the Patriot.

Hingham, June 8th, 1852.

MR. EDITOR:—I have been stopping in this pleasant and quiet town of Hingham for a few days past, and I thought that a few lines from me would be acceptable.

Hingham is a pretty place, and when I have said this, I have said all; for its inhabitants have certain old stereotyped habits, handed down from father to son, since the first settlement of the town; and these, to a stranger, seem strange. The people are nice folks and all that. I don't think they would wrong their neighbors, or do a mean action, unless they were to gain by it themselves. They are a very close people too; for you know the South Shore Railroad goes through this town, and they are so snug that they will not let the stock rise above \$9 per share. They say, "what right has any Railroad to come to their town and carry their dollars and cents to other parts?" Here they fishing vessels, and packets from here to Boston and elsewhere. Their packets and the steamer Mayflower can carry the few passengers and goods between here and Boston, and what do they want of a Railroad? Nothing.

Hingham folks manufacture their own buckets and tassels. The young men of Hingham need not go out of town for a wife, for the town abounds with the prettiest of the female sex. They have a weekly paper published here, and therefore would not give a fig for the Boston Dailies, and why should they? for surely they can read all the news their paper contains in less than a week, and not have a very hard task, at that!

You might lay your pocket book in the street, on a morning, and coming back at night, pick it up again,—for their honesty keeps them all indoors. But some how or other, news will fly in this town almost as fast as in any other; it has its carriers. Occasionally we hear the baker's bells, who, by the way, must do a thriving business; and sometimes we hear the wheels of a wagon from a neighboring town passing through.

The inhabitants say that in a week or two there will be more stir here, for then the fishing vessels will be coming in, and folks will take up their summer residences at the beaches, which are but a short distance from this place.

It is nearly time for the closing of the mail, therefore I must "whistle off" by a very few words more. The Maine Liquor Law will not have any effect here, for you cannot get a glass of any kind of spirituous liquor, neither for love or money. The Union Hotel, is kept by Mr. I. LITTLE, who is a whole-souled gentleman, and well understands the landlord's duty, and he keeps the best Temperance House I ever put up at.

RAMBLER.

For the Quincy Patriot.

"PASSENGERS ARE PARTICULARLY REQUESTED NOT TO SPIT UPON THE FLOOR OF THE CARS."

The above notice has recently made its appearance on the walls of the cars of the Old Colony Railroad, much to the joy of the decent portion of the travellers thereon.

The nauseous habit which rebukes has long been the disgust of persons of both sexes, who have been compelled to witness it; and if the Directors of the road will see that the regulation is carried into effect, they will deserve the thanks of multitudes of their customers.

How often have we seen ladies walking as they were on tiptoe, and holding up their skirts, as they attempted the perilous passage across the puddle of tobacco-juice and saliva, with which it has been beautified and perfumed! Who can contemplate such filthy practices with patience?

If the new rule is to be a dead letter, like

that respecting smoking in the Boston station-house; if Conductors on the road are still to practise what "passengers" are requested not to do,—the good promised by this first step will prove of small avail. Let us hope for better things.

SEASON TICKET.

The Nominees.

We intended to give some account of the Democratic nominees for President and Vice President, but have found one in the New York Times which we very willingly substitute.

GENERAL PIERCE and W. R. KING.—General Pierce, who is now the Democratic candidate for the Presidency, was born in New Hampshire about the year 1805, and is now not far from 47 years of age. His father, the late Benjamin Pierce, was a revolutionary officer, Governor of New Hampshire in 1827, and a man of high character and good abilities. Franklin, the son, was educated at college, and afterwards studied law. After being for one term a member of the Legislature, and Speaker for another, he was elected to Congress, in 1833, and re-elected in 1835. He was elected United States Senator in 1837, but failed to distinguish himself at all, and resigned in 1842, and returned to the practice of law. After the accession of Mr. Polk he was offered the Attorney-Generalship, but declined it. When the Mexican War broke out, he was appointed Colonel of the New England Regiment. Before the regiment was raised a vacancy occurred in the office of Brigadier General of the Third Brigade, consisting of the Ninth (New England regiment), the Twelfth, raised in Texas, Arkansas, and other Southern States, and the Fifteenth, raised in Ohio and Wisconsin. He was appointed to this office; and the other Brigadier Generals appointed at the same time were Thomas Marshall, Joseph Lane, James Shields, George Cadwallader, Enos D. Hopping, Caleb Cushing, and Sterling Price. He was Superintendent of the recruiting service, and took an active part in raising the troops. He took command of 2,500 men, reached Vera Cruz June 2, 1847, and joined General Scott, who had been some days waiting for him, at Puebla, in July, 1847. He advanced with the army, and was engaged ably, though without winning any special distinction, at Cerro Gordo, Contreras, Churubusco, and Chapultepec, after which he resigned his commission and returned home.

These are the leading incidents of his life. Political friends will, of course, discover a variety of incidents concerning his military career.

General Pierce is married and has three children. His personal appearance is very good, and his manners are easy and agreeable. He is a very thorough-going partisan, as New Hampshire Democrats are apt to be. He was nominated for the Presidency by the Democratic State Convention, which met at Concord on the 8th of January last.

Hon. W. R. King, the Democratic nominee for the Vice President, is now the Presiding officer in the Senate, having been elected to that office after Mr. Fillmore became President. He is 65 years of age, and has been in the Senate from Alabama for many years, having been first elected in 1819. In 1844 he was appointed Minister to France, and returned to the Senate in 1847. He is a Southern Rights man—ultra in his pro-slavery notions.

Death of Father Ballou.

He died on Monday morning last, at 10 1-2 o'clock. His disease was lung fever. He had his senses throughout his sickness till the last hour, and died without a struggle. He was 81 years old on the 30th day of April last. Br. H. Ballou 2d, was with the venerable saint when he breathed his last.

Father Ballou was born in Richmond, N. H., on the 30th of April 1771. He commenced preaching in 1792, and moved to Boston, to take charge of the Second Universalist Society, in 1817,—of which Society he was Senior Pastor when he died. We will also add that his health has been good till his last sickness, and he has preached most every Sabbath in different parts of the New England States. A week ago last Sabbath he preached in Pawtucket.

The funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon, in the School st. Church, Boston.

The services commenced with a voluntary. Rev. Otis A. Skinner read, in a very impressive manner, the 15th chapter of Corinthians. A hymn was next sung. Rev. Thomas Whittemore offered a prayer, which was followed by another hymn.

Rev. A. A. Miner, pastor of the Second Universalist Church, preached an eloquent and impressive discourse upon the life, character and usefulness of the lamented dead. After the sermon, a hymn, commencing with "Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb," was sung.

Rev. Sebastian Streeter offered the concluding prayer, and the services were closed with the benediction.

His remains were then conveyed to the South Burying Ground, Boylston street, where he was entombed.

At a Legal Meeting of the joint Centre School District, held in the Lyceum Room in said District, on evening, June 3d, 1852—

Chas. Wm. S. Morton, Esq., Voted, That a committee of three be appointed to ascertain whether a room be obtained and means raised by subscription for the purpose of dividing the Primary and the employment of an additional teacher.

Voted, That this committee report at the adjournment of this meeting. Chas. John Hardwick, Edwin and George H. French, said Committee. Voted, To adjourn to Monday next.

The District met pursuant to adjournment on Monday evening June 7, 1852.

The Committee chosen at the Meeting, June 3d, made a verbal report, they have attended the duty assigned by procuring the assent of the School Board to the use of the Lyceum Room for a room, and have also raised by subscription nearly the amount required to employ an additional Teacher. The committee do not doubt a sufficient sum can be obtained. They would, therefore, recommend a division of the Primary School employment of an additional Teacher subject to the Rules and Regulations of the General School Committee.

Voted, That the above report be received. Voted, That the Prudential Committee be requested to carry out the above forthwith.

"Who Reads an American Book."

If American books are not read here, they certainly are printed and sold here, and American ideas and feelings are initiated. As in commercial literature, we stand mistress of the ocean, so in commercial literature, we stand mistress of the ocean. We hear what James William Gilbart, the general manager of the London Westminster Bank, one of England's writers on commercial topics, says than a year since, touching the latter.

"Mr. Hunt ought especially to be known to the Merchants of America. It seems strange that we have no similar publication in this country, and yet we have all the raw materials for it, in great abundance. We have a Freeman Hunt."

An attempt has just been made to the "want," referred to by Mr. Gilbart, the publication, on the first of May, the first number of a periodical with title of "Lawson's Merchants' Magazine Commercial Review."

This first number is before us, a New York Mirror, and the chief point of resemblance which it bears to "Hunt's Magazine and Commercial Review" is in the name, which, as our readers notice, it copies entire, without the allusion to the fact. But this is not all; it has articles on commercial subjects, titles of which bear a striking resemblance to several in past volumes and number its pioneer namesake—but here the balance stops. The May number of *son's imitator* of Hunt, contains less than one half the quantity of matter given by the latter, and that too, without any of that nice discrimination that admirable system of classification, so apparent on every page.

Mr. Hunt's comprehensive work, and has in a great measure, rendered it the convenient publication of the age for present and future reference.

The editor of *Lawson's Magazine*, says, in his introductory address:—"The commerce of the United States, and its mercantile relations to this country, (England) are so vast a portent as to render any information upon it highly desirable and interesting, and he will endeavor to keep his readers well informed on the subject." "I can, and we presume intend to do so, by liberal quotations from Hunt. This is, England, 'wants' as Mr. Gilbart 'only a FREEMAN HUNT.' Judging this first effort, we are inclined to think he has not found that 'want' in the editor or editor of *Lawson's* feeble imitation of the labor of Hunt, who must ever be regarded as the pioneer in 'Commercial literature.'"

The *Musical World and Journal of Arts* for June last, is a remarkable specimen of a superior publication furnished at a remarkably low price. It contains a series of interesting and instructive criticisms of Jenny Lind Goldschmidt; ditto of Olea a letter from Dresden, by Lowell M. also, letters from Paris and London, musical intelligence; a letter from the ghanians, containing a romantic and account of their passage through Central America; half a dozen pages of interesting miscellaneous matter; nearly six pages of choice music; and several pages of dissertations, among which is a marriage one, offering an eligible opportunity to handsome and accomplished lady, not twenty eight years old. The *Musical World* is published, on the first and 15th of each month, at No. 257 Broadway, New York. Oliver Dyer, at \$1.50 per annum, and is decidedly the best thing of the kind ever issued in this country.

Poetry.

Musings of a Young Mother over her New Born Babe—Dedicated to her Husband.

How still she lies,
This dear and lovely babe,
With her seal'd eyes,
And hands so meekly laid
Upon her breast—
How beautiful her rest.

And is she mine—
This strange and wondrous thing?
Did hands divine
Thus human form refine
Up on my heart?
O, God, how good thou art!

I gaze upon
Her tiny infant form,
And feel I've won
A ray to give the storm
That clouds life's sun,
From these, beloved ones!

From me—as there—
The gleam that shrouds thy soul,
O'er shadows me;
Yet the dark waves shall roll
Pleasure, joy to thee,
If thou but hopeful be,

What bliss 'twould prove,
To watch our rose put forth
Its leaves of love;
To catch its fragrant breath,
This will be joy.
Pure, sweet as reigns on high.

Look on her face,
Jehovah's seal behold,
Immortal—trace
In letters bright and bold
God gives us grace
Her virtues to unfold!

Philad Feb. 16, 1852.

EMILY.

The Pride of Worth.

There is a joy in worth,
A high, mysterious, soul pervading charm;
Which, never daunted, ever bright and warm,
Mocks at the idle, shadowy life of earth;
Amid the gloom is bright, and is tranquil in the storm.

It asks, its needs no aid.
It makes the proud and lofty soul its throne;
There, in its self-erected, solemn, alone,
No fear to shake, no memory to upbraid,
It sits a lesser God;—life, life is all its own.

The stole was not wrong;
There is no evil to the virtuous brave;
Or in the battle's rill, or on the wave,
Worshipped or scorned, alone or 'mid the throng,
Be it himself—a man! not life's nor fortune's slave.

Power and wealth of fame
Are but as weeds upon life's troubled tide;
Give me but these—a spirit untemper'd,
A brow unshrinking and a soul of flame,
The joy of conscious worth, its courage and its pride!

Variety.

A young man at Niagara having been
crossed in love, walked out to the precipice,
took of his clothes, gave one long
lingering look at the gulf beneath him—and
went home. His body was found next
morning—in bed.

A novel head-dress.—At her last levee,
Victoria wore a head dress, of which the
most striking feature was a wreath of black
berries and diamonds.

French Proverb.—Heaven sent us woman;
and the devil stays.

A good conundrum from the Lantern;
"Why is the first chicken of a brood like the
foremost of a ship?"
Because it's a little forward of the main
hatch.

Why is a poor man's son like a chicken?
Because if he would earn a living he must
"scratch" for it.

The Dutchman, in speaking of wigs,
says they are, "lies with the hair on."

When certain persons abuse us, let us
ask ourselves what description of characters
it is that they do abuse—we shall often
find this a very consolatory reflection.

Wise men measure time by their improve-
ment of it.

Virgil was so fond of salt that he seldom
went without a box full of his pocket, which
he made use of from time to time, as men
of the present day do tobacco.

The following advice of President Witherspoon
to his pupils might be a benefit to some
orators of the present day:—"In the first
place take care that ye never begin to
speak till ye have something to say; and secondly,
be sure to leave off, as soon as ye
have done."

A new journal, with peculiar recommendations
is about to be established in Circleville,
Ohio. The editor in his prospectus
says:—"Our terms are two dollars a year.
Gentlemen who pay in advance will receive
a first rate obituary notice in case of death."

As there is no prosperous state of life
without its calamities, so there is no adversity
without its benefits.

An editor, at a public dinner, being asked
to "take a slice of pudding," replied:—"Owing
to a crowd of other matters, we are com-
pelled to decline its insertion."

Amid the pressing crowd are there no
minors but what are engaged in their own
amusements? Alas! in a hall room only a
small part of the throng are at ease. Calm
wisdom looks calmly on, and detects the ser-
pent coiled amid the flowers.

STRAW HATS.—A good assortment for sale
low at
Quincy May 15, 1852.

DRIED APPLES. For sale by the subscri-
bers, 1000 lbs. extra Dried Apples, at 64 cts.
per lb. Also, 200 lbs. do do do do
for cash. J. & H. H. FAXON. 15f

FOR THE EYES. Thompson's W. L.
Fleming's, Davenport's, Sprague's, Spear's,
Graefenberg, and Watson's Eye-Water, and
Arnold's Rose Compound, for inflamed Eyes.
For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

CURE FOR THE TOOTHACHE. T. M.
Kins' Extract of Galls and Chloroform; Anodyne
Clove Tincture; Dr. Spence Vegetable Tooth-
ache Drops; Dr. Dyott's infallible Toothache Drops;
Franklin's Indian cure for the Toothache; Bar-
dick's instantaneous cure for the Toothache; Mag-
netic Toothache Drops; Indian compound Drops;
Nepenthe, Mrs. Kiddle's great Indian remedy;
Brown's Extract of Gall and Alum; Preparation
of Crocus, and various other articles for the pain
disease. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

GUNS. Two superior double barrel Guns for
sale very cheap, apply at
13 I. W. MUNROE'S.

ROADWAY'S MEDICATED SOAP, for chaps
and hands, Ring Worms, Rash, Salt-Rheum,
Pimples, &c. Roadway's Ready Relief, for Rheu-
matism, Nervous affections, Sprains, Spasms,
Bruises, Burns, Scalds, &c. It relieves the pain
and speedily affects a cure.
For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN. 4s

TO LET. A part of a Dwelling-house
pleasantly situated in the Center
School District, within five minutes
walk of the Old Colony Depot it has lately been
put in good repair. On the premises is a well
of excellent water, under cover. It is convenient
and very suitable for a small family. Terms reason-
able. Apply to SETH ADAMS.
Nov. 22. 472nd

MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale a few
Hives of Bees, in good order; also fresh
Honey in the comb.

BOOKS, STATIONERY, AND FAN-
CY GOODS. Letter, Note, Bill, Draw-
ing, and Tissue-Paper, Envelopes, Steel Pens,
Writing Ink, Wafers, and Wax, and all kinds of
school, Stationery, and Fancy Stationery.
BLANK ACCOUNT BOOKS of every kind,
size, style of binding, and quality.
JUVENILE, TOY, and MISCELLANEOUS
Books.

HYMN BOOKS used in the Churches in Quincy
and vicinity.

BEAUTIFUL QUARTO BIBLES, English
Pocket Bibles, with clasps, and a variety of Bibles
and Testaments.

SLATES of the best quality. Covered
SCHOOL BOOKS of all kinds.
PORTFOLIOS, POCKET BOOKS, Pen
and Pocket Knives, Scissors, Cloth, Hair, and
Tooth Brushes, Back-gammon boards, &c., &c.

Our numerous customers are informed that our
assortment of the above, and all other kinds
of goods usually found in such a store, is more full
and complete than ever, and fully equal to supply the
demands of Quincy and vicinity, and it will be an
effort to dispose of the same at prices that all
will call most reasonable and satisfactory.

C. GILL & Co.,
At the Quincy Bookstore.
Oct. 1. 40f

NEW ENGLAND PROTECTIVE
UNION, DIVISION NO. 180.
At the Store recently opened by Mr. Frank
Hardwick, on Franklin Street, may be found a
good assortment of Groceries, Crockery, and Glass
Ware. Together with a supply of

Boot Makers' Findings.
—ALSO—
BEEF, PORK, SAUSAGES, TRIPE, LARD,
PORE MONIES, PICKLES, POTATOES, &c.
All of which will be kept constantly on hand,
and will be sold at a small advance from cost, for cash.

The public are invited to call and examine our
goods, and become acquainted with our mode of
trade.
N. B. The spacious Hall over the store will be
open for favorable terms.
Goods delivered to any part of the town free
of charge.
Quincy, Jan. 11, 1851. 1f

DR. S. STOCKING,
SURGEON DENTIST.

BEING desirous of giving to those of limited
means, as well as to others, an opportunity
for testing the merits of an improved superior plate
for whole and half sets of teeth, capable of sustain-
ing a weight of many pounds, offers the following
terms of encouragement, which will be strictly ad-
hered to, until the first of July next, viz:—

For entire sets, from \$35.00 to \$80.00; for en-
tire upper or under, from \$15.00 to \$40.00. Parts
of sets, in favorable cases, for each tooth, from
\$1.50 to \$3.50. On gold or wood pivots, from
\$1.50 to \$2.00. Filling with gold, from 50 cents
to \$2.00, according to the size of the cavity. The
gold plate used in setting will be warranted to be
one quarter finer than is used by most other den-
tists.

Furthermore, in reference to patients from
the country, or coming from a distance, with a desire
for entire sets, the whole amount of their travel-
ing expenses will be deducted from the above pri-
ces; and for half sets a like proportion will be de-
ducted.

Operating Rooms removed from Washington
street, to No. 34 Tremont Row, opposite the
head of Brattle St., Boston.
Jan. 1, 1852. 1.6m

The Subscriber would in-
form his customers and the
public, that he has moved his
place of business to the North
part of the village of Quincy.
Two large elm trees in front of
the house and shop, where he
purposes to manufacture fine
and coarse Harnesses, Collars,
and to trim Wagons and other
Carriages, in a fashionable
manner, and on reasonable
terms. Repairing well done. Please call.
mar 27 13f T. KELLOGG.

ATTENTION. Corled Hair, Palm Leaf
Mats, and Hark Mattresses, of the very best qual-
ity, just received and for sale at low prices. Can be
bought in Boston, and delivered free of expense.
All persons in want of Mattresses are invited to
call before purchasing. I. W. MUNROE.

THE EVENING MIRROR.
PUBLISHED DAILY,
BY H. FULLER.

34 ANN ST. ONE DOOR FROM NASSAU.
THE EVENING MIRROR is published every
EVENING, (Sundays excepted). Six dollars per
annum to yearly Subscribers.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY MIRROR.
A large newspaper for the country, containing
twenty-four columns of choice reading matter, on
a small part of the News of the Week, is published
every Saturday morning, at the low price of ONE
DOLLAR A YEAR. Payments must in all cases
be made in advance.

The Musical World, and Journal

OF THE FINE ARTS;
Literature, and Art, in the World;—giving
monthly to its subscribers, over Five Hundred pages
of valuable and interesting matter, and em-
bracing nearly one hundred pages of fine music.

It is published on the 1st and 15th of every month
at \$1.50 per annum.

The Musical Department will be enriched by the
contributions of the most popular Composers and
Masters of Music now before the public; who
have been secured to furnish its pages with the
best original compositions, and with Treatises on
the principles and practice of the Art, in their
country.

The objects continually kept in view throughout
this Department, are to awaken and cultivate mu-
sical talent, and to encourage and marshal the
Musical Writers of America, exposing the whole-
ness of music, Secular and Sacred, Vocal and
Instrumental, Pop and Scientific, and throwing
on a high art, Influencing the Moral, Social,
Political, and religious Education of the people.

All communications must be addressed (post
paid) to OLIVER DYER,
Publisher of the Musical World, 257 Broadway,
New York.

NOTE. The subscriber has a few tons of
that good Red Ash Egg Coal yet, those in
want will do well to give him a call before they
purchase elsewhere; also, Eastern and Nova Sco-
tiana high art, a lot of Oak and Ash Plank, from
1 to 3 inches thick, which he will sell at low prices
JOHN L. SOUTHER. 2f

GEORGE SAVIL & Co's CLOTHING
ESTABLISHMENT,
Washington street, Quincy, a few rods East of the
Stone Temple.

The undersigned would most respectfully in-
form their friends and patrons that they are fully pre-
pared to offer the greatest inducements to the pur-
chase of CLOTHING AND READY-MADE CLOTH-
ING ever offered in Quincy or vicinity.

We have now on hand, and are daily receiving,
Garments of every description, suited to the pre-
sent or approaching season, of our own manufacture
and from choice Goods, which will be warranted to
give perfect satisfaction in every instance.

The Custom Work
at our establishment is warranted second to none,
either in town or city, for Style, Fit, and Workman-
ship.

We have constantly on hand a choice selection
of Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, and Vest-
ings, in every desirable Quality, Color, and Price,
and customers may be assured, that every de-
partment of the business is under the charge of persons
perfectly competent and willing to give satisfaction.

GEORGE SAVIL & Co.

JOHN GILLESPIE, would take this op-
portunity of informing his friends and the public,
that he is now located at Geo. Savil & Co's, on
Washington street, where he would be happy to see
them, and no exertion shall be wanting on his part,
to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with
their patronage. Gentlemen who value a good fit-
ting garment are solicited to give him a call.

Sept. 20. 38f

MRS. E. HAYDEN returns thanks to her
friends and the public, for their long-contin-
ued patronage, and offers an enlarged stock of su-
perior Family Medicines, selected
with care.

Also—various articles for
invalids, Pearl and prepared
Barley, Farina, Groats, cracked
Wheat, Sign, Tapioca, and
Rice, Corn Starch, Broma, &c.,
Jellies, Raspberry and Lem-
on Syrup, Guava Paste, &c.

Shoulder Braces and Sup-
porters of various kinds, Gum
Elastic Breast Pumps, Glass
Pipes and Shells, patent mus-
lin Shirts, Towels, and Bat-
tles, spread Plasters, Glass
and Metal Syringes, Bed-pans,
Horse-hair Mittens, Flesh
Brushes, &c., &c.

Foreign European Linen always on hand.
Physicians' prescriptions put up with care and
attention.

She is also receiving the new and popular
medicines of the day, as they appear in this and
other States. Washington-st., rear of Stone Tem-
ple, Quincy, Nov. 1. 45f

DOORS, BLINDS, AND
SASHES.

G. & J. KENDALL,
Manufacturers and Dealers in
DOORS, BLINDS, & SASHES,
NO. 15 CHARLESTOWN ST.,
BOSTON.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash from 4 to 54 cents per
foot.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Sash, ready glazed, from
\$1.20 to \$1.44 per window.

9 x 12 and 9 x 13 Blinds from 65 to 75 cents
per window.

DOORS of every quality at the lowest cash
prices.

Carpenters and Builders will find it to their ad-
vantage to call before purchasing, at
15 CHARLESTOWN STREET.
Boston, Dec. 16, 1851. 516m

TO THE LADIES. Mrs. E. HAYDEN has
just received a fine assortment of Flower
Seeds, of last year's growth, from various gardens,
comprising more than a hundred varieties, some
new and elegant.

Also—a new work containing instructions for
their successful cultivation.

OLASSES. Just received, a lot of extra
New Orleans molasses, in half and one barrel
or in smaller quantities to suit purchasers, cheap
for cash, by J. & H. H. FAXON.
Quincy, Feb. 14, 1852. 1f 7

GARDEN SEEDS. Mrs. E. HAYDEN has just
received a small lot of Garden Seeds raised
in Holland, from the finest varieties, in 1851.
Those raised from seed of the year before, from the
same garden, did well in this climate; much better
than native seeds. The lovers of good vegetables
are requested to try them.

American Garden Seeds of various kinds, Broek's,
Slacks', &c., &c. mar 27 f

SHAWLS. Small figure all Wool Shawls de-
sirable colors, for sale, by I. W. MUNROE.

NEW PAPER HANGINGS. Just received
a prime assortment for sale cheap, by
I. W. MUNROE'S.

2000 YARDS OF SPRING DeLaines
new style, just received and selling
at prices from ten to twenty-five cents per
yard, at GEO. SAVIL & Co's.

SILVER PLATING FLUID. This Liquid is a
preparation of pure silver, put up in small phis-
als, at 25 cents each, and warranted by a single
application, to replate any kind of plated articles,
when the silver is worn off, and make them ap-
pear as new. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN,
Washington street.

Business Cards.

Wm. S. MORTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

—AND—
Commissioner of Insolvency,
QUINCY, Mass. 13 6m

BLAKE, WARD, & CO.,
GEO. BATT BLAKE, GEO. CABOT WARD, JAS.
MURRAY HOWE,

Bankers & Dealers in Exchange,
NEGOTIATORS OF STOCKS, &c.,
No. 4 STATE ST., cor. of WASHINGTON ST.,
BOSTON, MASS.

Refer to
T. W. Ward, Esq., Messrs. Wm. Appleton & Co.,
A. & A. Lawrence & Co., Jas. K. Mills & Co.,
and Merchants' Bank, Boston.

Messrs. J. G. King & Sons, Geo. S. Robbins &
Sons, Goodhue & Co., Grinnell, Mattoon, & Co.,
and Metropolitan Bank, New York. 52f

NATHANIEL WHITE,
HAS FOR SALE
Lumber, Nails, Lime, Brick, & Sand.

—ALSO—
COAL, HARD AND SOFT WOOD.
QUINCY CANAL WHARF. 27f

JOSEPH G. BRACKETT,
DEALER IN
PINE, SPRUCE, AND HEMLOCK
LUMBER,

Shingles, Clapboards, Laths, Pickets,
CEDAR POSTS, &c.,
At Brackett's Wharf, Quincy.

Those who want any of the above articles, will
find it for their interest to call at his wharf, as he
has a good assortment of seasoned Lumber.
August 30. 35f

S. WADE,
DEALER IN
Lumber, Lime, Sand, Bricks, &c.,
Rent's Wharf, head of Quincy Canal.

Carpenters and Builders supplied on the most
reasonable terms.
Quincy, August 23, 1851. 34-f

KINGSBURY & EMERSON,
COUNSELLORS AT LAW,
WEYMOUTH, MASS.

F. A. KINGSBURY, C. H. EMERSON.
One at Office, Hollis Institute Buildings, every
Tuesday. SOUTH BRAINTREE, Mass.
July 5. 27f

GEO. SAVIL & Co.,
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Ready-Made Clothing of every
DESCRIPTION,
WASHINGTON STREET, QUINCY.

A complete assortment always on hand. 45f
N. B. Particular attention devoted to Custom
Work.

COUGH CANDIES.—Pectoral Drops, Cod
Liver Oil Candy, Wm Brown's Balm, and
Barnett and Will Cherry Candy Drops, Philadel-
phia Quaker Candy, Jones's Vegetable Cough Can-
dy, Wiley's Philadelphia Cough Candy, and vari-
ous other good kinds.
For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN. 5f

HEAD AND REMEMBER.—Burditt's Ocu-
lignous Medicated Compound, for softening
cleansing, beautifying and preserving the HAIR,
a new and superior article. Price 25 cents per bottle.
For sale by C. GILL & Co.
Quincy, April 24, 1852. apr 24 6w

SPERMACETI CANDLES, of various sizes
or sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN.

BANK NOTE LIST.

MAINE.
Agricultural Bank, Bangor do
Bangor Bank, Bangor do
Bangor Commercial Bank, Bangor do
Bangor Savings Bank, Bangor do
Castine Bank, Castine do
City Bank, Portland (closed) do
Citizens' Bank, Augusta, old plate do
Columbia Bank, Bangor do
Damariscotta Bank, Nobleboro do
Exchange Bank, Portland do
Franklin Bank, Portland do
Hallowell Bank, Hallowell do
Hallowell and Augusta, Hallowell do
Kennebec Bank, Kennebec do
Kennebec Bank, Kennebec do
Lafayette Bank, Bangor do
Machias Bank, Machias (never went
into operation) do

Mercantile Bank, Bangor do
Mugnetic Bank, Camden do
Maine Bank, Portland do
Nauvoo Bank, Vassalboro do
Portland Bank, of (closing) do
Union Bank, Brunswick (closing) do
Old Town Bank, Old Town do
Oxford Bank, Fryeburg do
Passamaquoddy Bank, Eastport do
People's Bank, Bangor do
Penobscot Bank, Bangor do
St. Croix Bank, Calais do
Washington County Bank, Calais do
Wassachusetts Bank, W. Mass do
Waterville Bank, Waterville do
Waldo Bank, Belfast do
Winthrop Bank, Winthrop do
Westbrook Bank, Westbrook do

NEW HAMPSHIRE.
Concord Bank, Concord do
Exeter Bank, Exeter do
Farmers' Bank, Amherst do
Farmers' Bank, Amherst do
Hillsborough Bank, Hillsborough do
N. H. Union Bank, Portsmouth do
Penobscot Bank, Plymouth (closing) do
Jefferson Bank, Portsmouth do
Woolworth Bank, Woolworth do
VERMONT.
Agricultural Bank, Troy do
Bennington Bank, Bennington do
Commercial Bank, Poultney do
Essex Bank, Guilford do
Green Mountain Bank, (Frank) do
Jefferson Bank, (Frank) do
Phoenix Bank, (Frank) do
Windsor Bank, Windsor do

MASSACHUSETTS.

Amherst Bank, Amherst do
BOSTON BANKS. do
American do
Fidelling Interest do
Franklin do
Commercial do
Oriental do
Lafayette do
Killy do
Commonwealth do
Berkshire Bank, Pittsfield do
Chelsea Bank, Chelsea do
City Bank, Lowell (Frank) do
Charlestown Bank, Charlestown (closing) do
Cohasset Bank, Taunton do
Citizens' Bank, Nantuck (closing) do
Duxbury Bank, Duxbury do
East Bridgewater Bank do
Essex Bank, North Andover (closing) do
Essex Bank, Salem do
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, S. Adams do
Farmers' Bank, Belchertown do
General Interest Bank, Salem (closing) do
Hampshire Bank, Northampton do
Ipswich Bank, Ipswich do
Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Nantucket do
Middlesex Bank, Cambridge (closing) do
Mendon Bank, (closed) do
Norfolk Bank, Roxbury do
Nahant Bank, Lynn do
Newburyport Bank do
Pawtucket Bank do
Phoenix Bank, Nantucket do
Phoenix Bank, Charlestown do
Roxbury Bank, Roxbury do
Sutton Bank, Wrentham do
Winthrop Bank, Winthrop (closing) do

RHODE ISLAND.
R. I. Agricultural Bank, (closed) do
Burrillville Bank, Burrillville do
Eagle Bank, Bristol do
Eagle Bank, Newport do
Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Pawtucket do
Franklin Bank, Providence do
Farmers' Exchange Bank, Gloucester do
Hartford Bank, Scituate do
Pawcatuck Bank, Scituate do
Scituate Bank, Scituate do

CONNECTICUT.
Bridgeport Manufacturing Co., Bridgeport do
Derby do
Eagle Bank do
Housatonic Railroad Company do
NEW YORK.
New York City do
Old City Bank, good banks do
Albany Bank, Albany do
Camel Bank, Albany do

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year
1851, by J. S. HOUGHTON, M. D., in the
Clerk's Office of the District Court for the
Eastern District of Pennsylvania

Another Scientific Wonder!
GREAT CURE FOR
DYSPEPSIA!

Dr. J. S. Houghton's
PEPSIN,
THE TRUE
Digestive Fluid, or
Gastric Juice.

Prepared from RENNET, or the fourth stomach
of the Ox, after directions of BARON LIEBIG, M. D.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

This is a truly wonderful remedy for INDIGES-
TION, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE, BILIOUSNESS,
COMPLAIN, CONSTIPATION, and DEBIL-
ITY, Curing after Nature's own method, by nat-
ure's own agent, the Gastric Juice.

Half a teaspoonful of Pepsin, infused in
water, will digest or dissolve, Five Pounds of
Raw Beef in about two hours, out of the stom-
ach.

PEPSIN is the chief element, or Great Di-
gesting Principle of the Gastric Juice—the Sol-
vent of the Food, the Purifying, Preserving,
and Stimulating Agent of the Stomach and
Intestines. It is extracted from the Digestive
Stomach of the Ox, thus forming an ARTIFICIAL
DIGESTIVE FLUID, precisely like the
natural Gastric Juice in its chemical powers,
and furnishing a COMPLETE and PERFECT
SUBSTITUTE for it. By the aid of the pre-
paration, the pain and evils of INDIGESTION
and DYSPEPSIA are removed, just as they
would be by a healthy stomach. It is doing
wonders for Dyspepsia, curing cases of DEBIL-
ITY, EMACIATION, NERVOUS DECLINE,
and DYSPEPTIC CONSUMPTION, supposed to
be on the verge of the grave. The Scientific
Evidence upon which it is based, is in the high-
est degree CURIOUS and REMARKABLE.

SCIENTIFIC EVIDENCE!
BARON LIEBIG in his celebrated work on
Animal Chemistry, says:—"An Artificial Digestive
Fluid, analogous to the Gastric Juice, may be
readily prepared from the mucous membrane
of the Stomach of the Calf, in which various ar-
ticles of food, as meat and eggs, will be softened,
changed and digested, just in the same manner
as they would be in the human stomach."

Dr. PEREIRA, in his famous treatise on
"Food and Diet," published by Fowlers &
Wells, New York, page 35, states the same
fact, and describes the method of prepara-
tion. There are few higher authorities than Dr.
Pereira.

Dr. COMBE, in his valuable writings on
"Physiology of Digestion," observes that "a
diminution of the due quantity of the Gastric
Juice is a prominent and all-prevailing cause of
Dyspepsia," and he states that "a distinguished
professor of medicine in London, who was se-
verely afflicted with this complaint, finding every-
thing else to fail, had recourse to the Gastric
Juice, obtained from the stomachs of living ani-
mals, which proved entirely successful."

Dr. GRAHAM, author of the famous works
on "Vegetable Diet," says:—"It is a remark-
able fact in physiology, that the stomachs of ani-
mals, macerated in water, impart to the fluid the
property of dissolving various articles of food,
and of effecting a kind of artificial digestion of
them no wise different from the natural diges-
tive process."

Prof. DUNGLISON, of the Jefferson College
Philadelphia, in his great work on Human Phys-
iology, devotes more than fifty pages to an ex-
amination of this subject. His experiments with
Dr. Beaumont, on the Gastric Juice obtained
from the living human stomach, and from ani-
mals, are well known. "In all cases," he says,
"digestion occurred as perfectly in the artificial
as in the natural digestions."

Dr. JOHN W. DRAPER, Professor of Chem-
istry in the Medical College of the University of
New York, in his "Text Book of Chemistry,"
page 386, says:—"It has been a question whether
artificial digestion could be performed—but it is
now universally admitted that it may be."

Dr. CARPENTER's standard work on Phys-
iology, which is in the library of every Physi-
cian, and is used as a Text Book in all the Col-
leges is full of evidence similar to the above,
respecting the remarkable Digestive power of
Pepsin, and the fact that it may be readily sepa-
rated from the stomach of the Calf or Ox, or
used for experiments in Artificial Digestion, or
as a remedy for disease of the Stomach, and de-
ficient secretion of Gastric Juice.

Call on the Agent, and get a Descriptive Circular, gratis, giving a large amount of Scientific Evidence, similar to the above, together with Reports of Remarkable Cures, from all parts of the United States.

As a Dyspepsia Cure,

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin has produced the most marvellous effects, in curing cases of Debility, Emaciation, Nervous Decline, and Dyspeptic Consumption. It is impossible to give the details of cases in the limits of this advertisement; but authenticated certificates have been given of more than Two hundred Remarkable Cures, in Philadelphia, New York, and Boston alone. These were nearly all desperate cases, and the cures were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Bilious disorder, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or badly treated Fever and Ague, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of alcohol. It almost reconciles Health with Intemperance.

Old Stomach Complaints.

There is no form of Old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how bad they may be, it gives instant relief. A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms; and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make those good effects permanent. Purity of blood and vigor of body follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Soreness of the pit of the Stomach, distress after eating, low, cold state of the Blood, Headaches, Loss of Sleep, Despondency, Emaciation, Weakness, tendency to Insanity, Scurvy, &c.

Dr. Houghton's Pepsin, is sold by nearly all druggists in fine drug stores and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States. It is prepared in Powder and in Fluid form—and in Prescription vials for the use of Physicians.

Private Circulars for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents, describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of this new remedy are based. As it is not a secret remedy, no objection can be raised against its use by Physicians in respectable standing and regular practice. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Pepsin in Powder, SENT BY MAIL. Free of Postage. For convenience of sending to all parts of the country, the Digestive Matter to the Pepsin, is put up in the form of a Powder with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, and sell by mail, Free of Postage. Our One Dollar sent (post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M. D., Philadelphia, Pa.

Observe This! Every bottle of the genuine Pepsin bears the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M. D., sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copyright and Trade Mark secured.

Sold by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.

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The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

It has been used for more than fifty years with great success, and has gained a world renowned reputation. This reputation, it is the purpose of the proprietor to keep up and keep increasing. Believing that it is a most beautiful article, and a certain Remedy for the above complaints, he has no hesitation in publicly recommending it to the Public. Thousands die annually who might be saved, did they but check their cold at the beginning. Coughs, slight perhaps at first, are allowed to increase in violence, until a cure is impossible. If every one, who is at the head of a family, would but procure a bottle of Essence of Life, and place it upon their shelf, and when the cold or cough begins take a tea spoonful, much suffering might be prevented. The Whooping Cough can be cured in a week if taken at the commencement of the disease. Thousands of certificates might be published if necessary, to attest the truth of the above assertion. But the Proprietor thinks it unnecessary to produce them in print, as the name of "Moore's Essence of Life," is a recommendation enough of itself. For Whooping Cough, it is a sure cure. For Hoarse Cough, it is a sure cure. For Croup, it is a sure cure. For Sore Throat, it is a sure cure. For all the slightest relaxation of the Throat to go so without checking it. For sale by Messrs. J. S. Houghton, M. D., Quincy by H. A. Ransom & Co., No. Brantford St., Perkins, So. Brantford St., S. A. Bates, Agt. No. 30. Prepared by E. E. Hayward, Hadley, Mass. from the only original Receipt in Dr. J. Moore's own hand writing now in existence. The Receipt was conveyed to Mrs. Hayward, (daughter of Dr. Moore,) in the form of a will, upon the death of his decease. Be sure and get the genuine prepared by, and having the written signature of E. E. Hayward.

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STRAW CARPETING. 4, 5, and 6-4 wide Plaid and plain of good quality, just received and for sale very low, at L. W. MUNROE'S.

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THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

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AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.

The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscriptions:
JOSIAH BRIGHAM, Quincy Railway.
JESSE H. LUCKE, Stone Quarries.
JOHN P. BACON, Dorchester.
FLETCHER KIMBURY, Weymouth.
JOSEPH P. CLEVELAND, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. B. OSBORNE, Salem.
FREDMAN HUNT, New York City.

Miscellaneous.

THE DEVIL'S CLOCK.

By the Author of a Marriage on the Eve of Battle.

The town of Herringhausen, not a hundred miles from Frankfurt, is one of the most picturesquely antique in Germany, and contains about 12,000 inhabitants. I like to prepare my readers with a tolerable idea of the locality wherein the events narrated transpire—for then I may hope to impress them with at least a twofold sympathy in my dramatic personae. The street in which Herr Bongarten had his residence, was among the oldest in the town aforesaid, and his residence the oldest in it.

He was himself, also, a high-dried piece of Antiquity, usually enveloped in a cloud of smoke, from sunrise to sunset, except only when his fair daughter sat beside him at their evening meal and talked over the affairs of the day. On such occasions he would narrate incidents in his progress through life, and dwell upon acquiring the independence which they enjoyed. He had one passion in excess—an intense love of music; and had at one time no mean proficiency on the violin. At the festival held periodically in all the principal German towns, his judgment was appealed to; and indeed no meeting of the kind was considered complete if he, by any chance was absent. It may therefore, naturally be inferred that his daughter had early been instructed in the elements of the art; and at nineteen she was a pianist of considerable attainments. These circumstances formed the basis of a desire which became stronger with its years, and which continued a resolve that she should wed one of the most accomplished musicians of the age. They say that when all passions die, ambition survives, and acquires a force proportioned to its solitariness and singleness of aim. Certainly it is, that out of the many suitors whom the beauty and gentleness or the disposition of Azalia attracted to the domicile of Herr Bongarten, not one (so scrupulous was he on the score of musical perfection) was permitted by him to continue his visits. Anxiety for the fulfilment of a hope being usually in proportion to its strength here, as the young lady approached twenty-one, began to experience a dread that he might not see her settled. This preyed upon his spirits deeply, and urged him to publish, as widely as possible, his intentions. To that end he invited to his house, on a certain day, all of the class musical who chose to compete for his daughter, declaring that at midnight he would decide on the claims of the aspirants. Now it is necessary that I should inform my readers that in the grand apartment of Herr Bongarten's there was a piece of furniture supposed to have been fabricated by a Hungarian magician, and which exhibited so much of apparent wilfulness that it had been denominated by common consent the Devil's Clock.

This time keeping edifice struck all manner of ways; but whatever might be its vagaries, was always true in the solemn 'twelve' at midnight; so that Herr Bongarten, not without reason, fixed upon that hour to decide his long cherished scheme.

The day at length arrived, and it may be imagined that not a little preparation had been made. The piano forte (one of Korner's latest improvements) was placed under the mirror of immense size, and exactly opposite to the (fatal) clock.

Azalia was dressed in a holiday suit, and lovelier than usual, and from this circumstance, her father argued a prosperous finale. At about eight o'clock in the evening, the suitors were assembled; and the players who ventured to offer themselves as competitors for so beautiful and so rich a prize, were four in number. They severally sat down to the instrument, and each appeared,

more than his predecessor to astonish the audience; and it was generally imagined that the last performer would be entitled to become the fair girl's husband. But ere Herr Bongarten had quite resolved in his own mind the exact merit of each candidate, another stood beside the instrument, and rather by signs than words, indicated that he, too, must try his skill.

The guests seemed extremely puzzled at this singular apparition; for up to that moment the gentleman had not been observed in the room at all! One or two persons declared that he had actually stepped from the clock-case as the last player of the four concluded his fantasia! Be it as it may, he sat down to the piano, and produced—but it is wholly impossible to describe the sensation. He now withered up the heart with the intensity of his pathos; and again enchanted the soul with multitudinous images of delight. Then would he pour over the imagination a storm of harmonies that exalted it almost to frenzy; and anon subdued it to the placidity of childhood. He was the man, yet, who was he? The question was a fearful one. He was handsome—his aspect was singularly wild and melancholy. He executed with marvellous ease, but his mind appeared (judging from his eye) to be wandering over fields of thought remote from that in which he was engaged. He rose, Herr Bongarten sprang from his seat; and would have embraced him, but was repelled from his peculiarity of mien. Few minutes had he to decide, for midnight was a hand. As to the pretty Azalia, she wore no expression save only that of extreme pallor, and of internal agitation; but when the stranger, as the clock struck 'twelve,' touched her hand to depart, she rose at once, and without apparent reluctance. The most surprising part of the whole business was this: that the stranger, holding the hand of the young lady, proceeded at once to the Devil's Clock, and giving one melancholy glance at the company, touched a spring and retired within its case.

As the door closed on the fatal couple, a murmur of horror ran through the assembled guests. The unhappy father was so affected that he fainted away, and as sensation returned, declared that he repented him sorely of having interfered with the decrees of Providence. 'Ah!' he exclaimed, 'would that I had selected some honest youth among our neighbors for her husband!—Carl Von Muller, for instance, who loved her dearly, and was beloved in return a d whom I drove from the house.' Scarcely had he made this avowal when the clock-case again opened, and the stranger, stepping from it, said in a sepulchral voice, 'If your daughter, O man of ambitious views, were now married to Carl Von Muller, would you give her your blessing?' 'I would! I would!' exclaimed the old man, sobbing. 'I then' exclaimed the apparition 'come forth, ye happy pair.' At these words the door of the room opened, and Carl Von Muller and his lovely bride entered, approached the master of the house and knelt at his feet. 'Now,' said the stranger let me turn the gloom into merriment. My name is Mendelssohn, the composer: I have just returned from Italy; I am the bosom friend of Carl Von Muller; that clock has a communication with the church of St. Roque; (the choristers who always set it right at twelve at night, from superstitions feeling, play a variety of tricks with it by day); and I have been the means of doing an act of friendship and justice. As to the moral—but no; we will think of that some other time: for now it behoves us solely to be joyous—and a merrier, a happier evening, was never spent in the good old town of Herringhausen.

Hon. Edward A. Hannegan.

The facts as to the killing of his brother-in-law, Captain Duncan, by Mr. Hannegan, are already widely known. Mr. Hannegan had been a member of the Indiana Legislature, both Houses of Congress, Ambassador to Prussia, and might have been honored and useful in every relation of life, but for his fearful devotion to liquor, which has long rendered him a terror and disgrace to his friends, and has at length, probably, led him to a felon's doom. John Wentworth, who served with him in Congress, thus comments on his case in his Chicago Democrat:

"Every man who has seen Mr. Hannegan when under the influence of liquor, as we have, can believe the above. And every one who has seen him and lived at the same house with him and his family, as we have, when he has been a total abstinence man for months together, will indeed pity him. When sober he is as pure, as upright, as kind,

and as generous a man as there is in this country. With him there can be no middle state. He is a brute when drunk. When sober he will compare in all the elements of goodness with any man living. But he cannot drink without getting drunk.

"Mr. Hannegan entered the lower House of Congress many years ago, a perfectly temperate man; and in point of talents, integrity and popularity, his prospects were as flattering as those of any young man of the United States.—But Washington fashions and habits were too much for him. Dissipation drove him to private life. He reformed, became a temperance lecturer and an exemplary member of the church.—His exhortations in times of great revivals are said to have equalled those of the most eloquent divines living. At length the old habits were forgotten, and he was sent to the Senate.

"He took his seat an exemplary Son of Temperance and a Christian. But again the temptations were too great for him. His struggles with himself were gigantic, and the assistance of one of nature's noblest of women, his wife, secured for him the sympathies of everybody. But he would have sprees, and he lost his recollection. Like most politicians, he left office miserably poor. At the close of his term, and of Mr. Polk's administration, to keep so popular and so good a man from despair and ruin, although it came out of General Taylor's term, the Senators unanimously, Whigs and Democrats, signed a call for Mr. Polk, to send him to Prussia, and he was appointed to that mission. His unfortunate career there is well known. Since his return, we have heard nothing of him until this melancholy affair.

"We have seen many a young man enter Congress perfectly temperate, and leave it totally ruined; but we never knew one who had so many efforts to save him, so ineffectually, as Mr. Hannegan. We now have in our mind three in our own town who killed themselves. Mr. Hannegan has tried to do so several times; but he lived to kill his wife's brother—the best friend, save his wife, he had in the world. That he wishes he was in poor Duncan's place, we have no doubt. What an awful comment this is upon the evil effects of intemperance! It was the first drop that ruined Hannegan. He is now about the middle age of man, and may yet live to be a useful man; but there is great probability that he will commit suicide."

Mr. Hannegan, it is stated, has been admitted to bail in the sum of \$300.

"The Man Who Saw the Elephant."

The following capital sketch is from the N. Y. Spirit of the Times. It is written in a fine vein of wit, and we doubt not that many of our readers who were "t. ken in" b. Barnum's exhibition of elephants, &c., which traversed New England last season, will feel a "sort of sympathy" for the hero of the story:

The stage in which I was a passenger had stopped to change horses and 'feed' the passengers at a small town in Vermont, and, dinner over, we were awaiting the arrival of a stage upon an intersecting route, to proceed on our journey. Cigars had been lighted, and, by way of passing our time, we had commenced a critical examination of the mammoth pictorial posters of Barnum's Menagerie, which covered the walls of the spacious bar-room. Barnum's name opened a fruitful topic of conversation; every one present seemed stored with anecdotes of the 'Napoleon of Showmen,' and the Woolly Horse, the Feejee Mermaid and Joice Heth, were not forgotten in the discussion which followed.

Suddenly a long, slab-sided individual, with an owl-like expression of wisdom and dignity, who had been listening to our remarks with an evident desire to take a hand, broke out—

"I suppose you think that's an all-fired big concern? Anybody would that hadn't seen it."

"Then I suppose you have seen it?" said my legal friend

"Yes, I see it at Springfield," was the reply; "it's a damned humbug!"

"Is it possible?" said the Major, seeing a prospect of fun. "Couldn't you oblige us with a description of the 'intuition'?"

"Certainly," answered Jonathan—"Here's the stage, and as soon as we get started, I'll give you all the items. They can't humbug me very often, and when they do, I calculate to advertise for 'em till I get square."

In a few minutes we were under headway, and our verdant friend commenced unbosoming himself.

"Yer see, Barnum was a-going to show his caravan down to Springfield. Fourth of July, and I thought there'd be a good chance to see the elephant, and celebrate the day, both at once.—What I wanted to see more than all the rest was the Car of Jugglenot drawn by a string of elephants."

"Did it meet your expectations?"

"I never see one side of it. Before I got in town they'd got all through paradin', and the elephants was unharnessed, and the Car of Jugglenot was drawn into a woodshed. I made up my mind right off, then, that the hull consarn was a humbug."

"Was Barnum aware," I asked, "that you were to be in town?"

"Not as I know on," was the answer. "If he had known it," added the Major, "he would doubtless have waited. But you visited the exhibition, I suppose?"

"Of course; I was bound to do that, if it bust me. That was a bigger humbug than all the rest."

"How so?"

"Why, in the first place, I expected to see Jenny Lind."

"Was she announced in the bills?"

"I don't know; I didn't read 'em. I axed the man that stuck up the pickets if she'd be there, and he said yes, and that she'd sing the bird song standin' on top of a cage of coccatoes and parrots.—She wan't there, and I never seen one side of her—and then I know'd the whole consarn was a darned humbug."

"Well, then, I went round and took a look at the elephants—had hard work to get round to; there was more'n a hundred thousand people in the tent. Finally I got where they was, all feedin' 'em with apples and things. I had some doughnuts in my hat, so I held it out to one of the darned things, to see if he'd take one."

"Did he take one?"

"He took 'em all, and the hat fu stuck 'em in his nasty, peaked mouth, and began eatin'." I hollered to the keeper, and told him it was a bran new hat. He said never mind, he'd get it again.

"Yes, he got it, but a hat ain't of much account after an elephant's chewed it. Then, I'd a-sworn the hull consarn was a humbug. Well, I took a look at Tom Thumb, and the Ceylon Chief, and the man that fiddled with his toes, and the feller that went in with the lions. The wild animals was well enough, but I didn't see as they looked any different from anybody else's. I expected Barnum's lions would be twice as big as any others. There was one thing, though, that was fast rate; that was the wax statuary—especially the 'intemperance family.' I told the man that tuk care of it, I wished everybody that ever drank a drop of spirits had to stand and look at that about a week—they'd never want to drink again. He said he wished so to 'take it all in all, though, I was mad; I didn't see what I expected, and I didn't like the idea of being humbugged, so I inquired of one of the men that was stirrin' up the monkeys where Barnum was, and he pointed him out to me, sellin' lemonade out of a wagon. I went up to him, and, thinks I, 'I'll give him a piece of my mind.' Sez I—

"Mr. Barnum!"

"Sixpence a glass," sez he.

"I looked at his lemonade; there was just one lone, solitary, second handed slice of a lemon in a whole wash tub full of it, and he peddlin' it out at a sixpence a glass. That made me madder than all the rest, so says I, loud and audibly—

"Mr. Barnum, I think your show's a darned humbug."

"Young man," sez he, "I s'pose you paid to come in?"

"Supposin' I did?" sez I.

"Well," sez he, "supposin' you have; you have paid your quarter, and you've a perfect right to think just what you please."

"Why," said the Major, after the sensation caused by this recital had somewhat subsided, "why did you not demand your money back? You certainly could have compelled them to refund your quarter."

"Yer see, the truth is," said Jonathan, "cratching his head, 'I didn't pay no quarter—I crawled under the canvas!'"

The Temperate Family.

The following anecdote is, we fear, too truthful an illustration of keeping a little for 'medicinal purposes':—

Joe Harris was a whole-souled, merry fellow, and very fond of a glass. After living in New Orleans for many years, he came to the conclusion of visiting an old uncle, away up in Massachusetts, whom he had not seen for a long time. Now there is a difference between New Orleans and Massachusetts in regard to the use of ardent spirits, and when Joe arrived there and found all the people run mad about temperance, he felt bad, thinking, with the old song, that "keepin' the spirits up by pouring the spirits down," was one of the best ways of making the time pass, and began to fear, indeed, that he was in a pickle. But on the morning after his arrival, the old man and his sons being out to work, his aunt came to him and said—

"Joseph, you have been living in the south, and no doubt in the habit of taking something to drink about eleven o'clock. Now I keep some here for medicinal pur-

poses, but let no one know it, as my husband wants to set the boys a good example."

"I promised, and thinking he would get no more that day, took, as he expressed it, 'a buster.' After that he walked out to the stable, and who should he meet but his uncle."

"Well Joe," says he, "I expect you are accustomed to drink something in New Orleans, but you find us all temperance here, and for the sake of my sons I don't let 'em know that I have any brandy about; but I just keep a little out here for my rheumatism. Will you accept a little?"

Joe signified his readiness, and took another big horn. Then continuing his walk, he came to where the boys were hauling rails. After conversing awhile, one of his brothers said—

"Joe, I expect y u would like something to drink, and as the old folks are down on liquor, we keep some down here to help us on with our work."

Out came the bottle, and down they sat, and he says that by the time he went home to dinner, he was as tight as he could well be, and all from visiting a temperance family.

THE CELTIC EXODUS.—The flight of emigrants from Ireland across the Atlantic still continues without the slightest symptom of diminution. The number leaving the port of Cork, taking the Liverpool route, may be in some measure shown by the fact that one firm alone has chartered twenty-five ships to one port only, that of Boston, during the past four months, each ship containing an average 400 passengers. These were from various parts of the country, the number from Dublin Co. being 1,034. Thence ships setting sail from Queenstown took 636 passengers to Boston, most of them of a comfortable description of farmers. The amount of the exodus direct from the port of Limerick for Canada and the United States, from the 20th of March to the 1st of May instant, comes up to the number of 2,895 persons. This is but the preliminary of the spring season of 1852. The analysis exhibits eleven ships for New York with 1,477 passengers, an eight ships for Quebec with 1,413 passengers—total, nineteen ships and 2,895 passengers.—London paper.

LAWS OF HEALTH. Children should be taught to use the left hand as well as the right.

Coarse bread is much better for children than fine.

Children should sleep in separate beds, and should wear night caps.

Children under seven years should not be confined over six or seven hours in the house—and that time should be broken by frequent recesses.

Children and young people must be made to hold their head up and their shoulders back while sitting, standing or walking.

The best beds for children are of hair, or in winter, of hair and cotton.

From one to one pound and a half of solid food is sufficient for a person in the ordinary vocations of business.—Persons in sedentary employments should drop one-third of their food, and they will escape dyspepsia.

Young persons should walk at least two hours a day in the open air.

Young ladies should be prevented from bandaging the chest. We have known three cases of insanity terminating in death, which began in this practice.

Every person, great and small, should wash all over in cold water every morning.

The more clothing we wear, other things being equal, the less food we need.

Sleeping-rooms should have a fireplace or some mode of ventilation beside the windows.

Young people and others cannot study much by lamp light with impunity.

The best remedy for eyes weakened by night use, is a fine stream of cold water applied to them.—London Lancet.

Timothy Tadpole's Return from the Meeting.

Timothy Tadpole, having been out until a late hour, attending a Maine Liquor Law demonstration, on his way home becomes a little bewildered, and, at about four o'clock in the morning, in a state of semi-consciousness, tumbles into his own hog-trough. The old sow being near at hand, on the alert for breakfast, Tim finds his repose rendered extremely doubtful by several nudges from her snout; and fancying it is his wife tucking in the liver, takes occasion to admonish her against taking any unnecessary trouble, in this wise:—

"Sally, my love, don't poke it in quite so strong, that's a dear. I'm not at all intoxicated my love—only a little waterish, or so; but it'll be all right in the morning. What is that you say? What the devil are you grunting at in that manner? Can't a man have the privilege of a quiet snooze in his own

bed, in his own house, without all this fuss? 'Cause, if he can't, he might as well not have any."

Sally replied not, but a loud laugh caused Tim to open his eyes, to find out what on earth 'sally meant! when, horror of horrors! right before him, peered over the fence, stood his neighbor and anti-Maine friend, Ransom Rumsey, who, on his way for an "eye-opener," had heard Tim's morning soliloquy, and seemed to enjoy his bewilderment exceedingly.—Jerry Sneak.

More about the West Indies.

The following passages are extracted from N. P. Willis's letters from St. Thomas:—

"The women do all the monotonous and hard labor in this climate. The negroes are even the chambermaids, as well as the boatmen, drivers and tide-waiters; but the negroes bear the heavy burthens out of doors. They unlade coal-vessels by a troop of women, who carry baskets, of the incredible weight of two hundred pounds, upon their heads, the men only lifting their baskets for them, and working the wind-lads which hoists the lading from the hold. As we approached Louisa-hoi, the road was undergoing some repairs, and the stone, which was taken loose from the soil, was to be used in a wall some fifty feet above. Two men were overseeing the job—one, who seemed to be the path-master, and stood looking on; and another, who directed the loading of the leads of seven negroes, with fragments of rock, and then walked before them in slow procession to the place of deposit. The poor bare-footed girls, straight as arrows, and as deliberate as priestesses in their gait, were submissively patient and grave; and I thought, as I looked at them from a little distance, that you would have to explain, to a new visitant to this planet, that they were not nobler, in their employment and demeanor, than the merchants walking hurriedly and ungracefully about the market-place below.

"No man lies down under a tree, in this climate. The ants, lizards, toads and snakes, are in previous possession. On almost every tree, one sees an ant-house; as large as a half-bushel basket; and the lizards, accustomed to be well-treated by man, coolly and deliberately walk off from any branch you may direct your hand, but show no haste or apprehension of violence. The Consul told us there was a kind of lizard, however, of which the natives are very much afraid. Its first impulse, when surprised is to spring to the human hand, and fasten its teeth and claws into the flesh, and, in proportion as this vampire is resisted or terrified, it deepens its hold, never losing its clutch till it is cut in pieces. Of this awkward customer we fortunately saw no specimen."

COMMERCIAL NAVY OF GREAT BRITAIN.—The commercial steam-navy of Great Britain, available for the national defence in the time of need, amounted, on the first of January last, to twelve hundred and eighteen vessels; and it is stated upon authentic information, that there were at least one hundred steamers in advanced states of construction, or completed since the beginning of the year, and not included in the official return. The vessels constituting this great steam-navy vary in size from two hundred tons burthen to three thousand. The steamers of four companies now employed in the ocean mail contract service, and warlike operations, comprising seventy vessels, amounting in the aggregate of tonnage to 83,431 tons, with 32,900 engine-horse-power.

THE BIRTHPLACES OF GREAT MEN.—The nomination of Gen. Pierce has put in circulation some erroneous statements in regard to the birthplaces of some of our first men. As we have also fallen into an error in relation to this matter, we have taken some pains to ascertain the following facts. Gen. Lewis Cass was born in the town of Exeter, New Hampshire. Daniel Webster was born in the town now called Franklin, formerly Salisbury, in Merrimack county, N. H. D. S. Dickinson, of New York, was born in Merrimack county, as well as John A. Dix, Gen. Franklin Pierce is a native of Hillsboro', in Essex county, and is a lineal descendant of the family of Percys and the Duke of Northumberland, the title being now extinct. Judge Stephen A. Douglas, of Illinois, was also born in New Hampshire, but shortly after his birth his father removed to Vermont, where, as is well known, the representative of "Young America" learned a cabinet maker's trade. New Hampshire is a great State to emigrate from—it will be a great State to live in when a more liberal policy is adopted in the administration of its affairs.—Jugur

Farmers' Department.

THE MERCHANT'S CLERK AND THE FLOW BOY.—The young man who leaves the farm field for the merchant's desk, or the lawyer's or doctor's office, thinking to dignify or ennoble his toil, makes a sad mistake. He passes, by that step, from independence to vassalage. He barters a natural for an artificial pursuit, and he must be the slave of the caprice of customers and the chicanery of trade, either to support himself or to acquire a fortune. The more artificial a man's pursuit, the more debasing is it morally and physically. To test it, contrast the merchant's clerk and the plow boy. The former may have the most exterior, but the latter, under his rough outside, possesses the truer stamina. He is the freer, franker, happier, nobler man. Would that young men might judge of the dignity of labor by its usefulness, rather than by the superficial glosses it wears. Therefore, we never see a man's dignity in kid gloves and toilet adornments, but in that sinewy arm, whose outlines, browned by the sun, betoken a hardy, honest toiler, under whose farmer's or mechanic's vest a kindest heart may beat.—*Hunt's Merchant's Mag.*

Barkbound Trees.

Some over wise people have an idea that when a tree gets mossy and barkbound—the latter but another term for the want of growth and weakness, consequent upon neglected cultivation—it is only necessary to slit the bark up and down the stem with a jackknife, and it will at once spread out and grow. This is sheer nonsense. Dig about and cultivate the roots, and the bark will take care of itself, with a scraping off the moss, and a washing the stem with ley or soap suds, or chamber slops, which last is quite as good. The increased flow of the sap, induced by a liberal feeding of the roots, will do its own bursting of the hidebound bark, which is simply its encased condition as a consequence of its poverty of root. No one thinks of turning out a puny, half-starved calf in the Spring, into the clover-field, with the skin on its sides all split through with a knife in order to add to its growth. And this last proposition is quite as sensible and philosophical as the other. Nature takes care of itself in these particulars. Sap in plenty is what the blood is to animals. Its vigorous flow reaches every part of its composition, and gives to each its proper play and function. We can show frequent instances of a decrepit shriveled branch, by he throwing open and manuring of the whole top, increasing from an inch to two inches in diameter in a single season; and without assistance as it grew, bursting off its old contracted bark as freely as the growth of a vigorous asparagus shoot would develop itself during a warm shower in May.—Such nostrums are only the invention of the head to excuse the laziness of the hands.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, June 19th, 1852.

"BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE."

V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper, in the cities of Boston, New York and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are—
Boston, Seabury's Building; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

The Whig Convention for the nomination of candidates for the President and Vice President, commenced its sittings on Wednesday, in Baltimore and in the same hall where the recent Democratic convention was held.

The nominations will probably be made before these words shall have been published and all speculations therefore would be profitless.

Massachusetts goes into the Convention with a unanimous and cordial wish and with some hope that the man who has done so much to illustrate her annals and to make her known and honored through all the world, shall be selected as the candidate. It is almost too much to hope for. What a glorious consummation to his long and distinguished career it would be to end it in the Capital of this great Country, as the supreme executive of the Federal Union. We know not upon whom such an event would confer the greatest honor—the people who should place him there by their suffrages or him who should be the recipient of these suffrages.

God grant that we may live to see the day when the foremost man of all the world shall be elected to the highest office in the gift of a great and glorious and free people.

In a few years hence the hissings of malice and envy will have died away, and men will wonder that the stupendous intelligence of Daniel Webster, directed as it had been for a half a century in the cause of freedom and knowledge, did not melt away in opposition, and attract to its support the youth, the hope, the strength and the manhood of the whole country.

The Democrats of District No. Eight are preparing for a grand ratification meeting in Quincy on the Fifth of July. The District Committee have published a notification of such a meeting, and have announced that distinguished public speakers of this and other States will be present to address the unfettered on that occasion.

The Democrats are in a jubilant spirit all over the country, more so than they will be after the nominations of the Whig and Free Soil Parties.

THE COLOMBIAN ARTILLERY. (full ranks,) with a band of music, paraded through our streets on Thursday last, to Quincy Point. After partaking of a collation given by Capt. Land, of that place, they marched back to Col. French's, and partook of one of his unequalled dinners. We presume they had a good time, and should have been there had not a friend of ours from Boston detained us until too late an hour.

REMOVAL OF THE POST OFFICE. Postmaster Richards is about to remove to the office adjoining Mr. Briggs's store. The room now occupied as the Post office has been leased by Mr. Whiting, an apothecary recently from Boston.

Welch's National Circus is coming to town. "The entire into the town will be of a grandeur beggaring description, assuming the appearance of a Triumphal Roman Procession." See the advertisement in another column.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Mr. John Hannan, of this town, fell off the wharf into the Quincy Canal, on Thursday last, but was rescued from his perilous situation by Mr. Charles Chase, who was near by at the time.

SUN STRUCK.—We learn that a man at work for Mr. Minott Thayer, Weymouth, died, from the effects of heat, on Thursday last. His name we did not learn.

For the Quincy Patriot.

MR. EDITOR.—On the twenty second of next month, the Act concerning the manufacture and sale of spirituous liquor will go into operation. Whether it will prove to be a great Panacea for all the ills of the body-politic, time will disclose. We sincerely hope it will prove an efficient instrument in the extirpation of intemperance. We confess to have looked upon the measure as harsh and violent, as the creature, of selfishness and ambition. Not that we have supposed that the great mass of its friends were actuated by any other than philanthropic and christian feelings, but when we saw a measure like that b-strided by notorious politicians which the convulsions and distempers of the times have elevated into personages of temporary importance, we could not but feel distrustful, and we were justified by events, in harboring such suspicions.

Ex-Governor Briggs had long been known as a steady, uniform supporter of the cause of Temperance. We believed the man honest and sincere, and we still so believe. Next on the list of the friends of that cause we placed Gov. Boutwell. He has been foremost in advocating it. But the tergiversation of his friends in the House and Senate, and his strange conduct in voting and then signing the Liquor Bill has created an impression on the public mind that the measure is a public farce, got up not for the public welfare, but for individual aggrandizement. Hence we see a sort of contempt for the law and disposition to evade it. No one seems to believe it is to be enforced.—But the law is a reality—it is upon the statute book, and if there be any efficacy in the oaths of men, if there be any truth in the friends of the law it will be executed.

Let no one deceive himself on this point. Let no one suppose that the juggery which was manifested in the passage of the law will avail him when arrested for its violation. Let no one think such puerile reasons as the Governor saw fit to use in his messages, will be tolerated in a tribunal of justice.

It is too late to talk of the wanton and violent destruction of property, it is too late to complain of the hardships which it imposes upon men charged with violating it—its details of these legal rights and privileges which are not denied to robbers, burglars, and murderers, it is too late to charge its authors with an attempt to brand with infamy some of the noblest and best men in the State.

Let no one think that the judicial department of the State is as flexible and inefficient and undecided as the legislative and the executive. There is one department where in the full spirit of partisan ambition has not yet penetrated. The gales of popular favor and passions can not disturb the judges of our Courts; they sit as yet upon the bench all incorruptible.

Critic.

From statistics recently published, it appears that the whole number of deaths, from all causes, in the city of New York, during the year 1-51, was twenty two thousand and twenty four.

For the Quincy Patriot.

Boston, June 16, 1852.

MY DEAR FRIEND CHARLEY.—I was very busy last week and besides I could not think of anything to write about.

It is all killing hot and very dry. We had a fine little shower yesterday.

I wanted to go to Baltimore to help nominate Daniel Webster for the Presidency, but Mr. B. thought I had better not. He said that I could not do any good, and that Mr. Webster was bound to be the Whig candidate anyhow. I hope the Whigs will not give up Mr. Webster for such a man as Gen. Scott. If the Whigs do as the Democrats did, and throw overboard their greatest man, I shall give up in despair. I shouldn't think the Democrats were half civilized to take up Gen. Pierce when they could have nominated Gen. Cass who is in the Democratic Party what the God-like is in the Whig—he is the headman. They say Republicans are ungrateful and I believe it. Politicians are worse than the locusts in Egypt. If it was not for politicians Mr. Webster would be nominated, and so Gen. Cass would have been.

All our people here want Daniel Webster nominated. They say that they had rather be defeated with him, than be successful with Gen. Scott.

There is a man in New York who rules Gen. Scott just as he pleases, his name is Wm. Seward; he is a great Abolitionist.—They say Gen. Scott is just like a hen-pecked husband; he dare not say his soul is his own. What a shame.

Our business begins to brighten up considerably. We have had a great many orders for boots and shoes the last week. Leather has risen more than two cents a lb.—sole-leather.

There is going to be a large Temperance meeting at Worcester, to see about the Maine Liquor Law. Nobody here cares anything for the Liquor Law. Those men who have got licenses can sell liquor for one year from the date of their licenses, so they don't care anything about the new law. I am not opposed to temperance.

I see by the Boston Post that there is to be a great time out in Quincy, on the 5th of July. I wish the liquor law was going into effect before that time. These Democrats never would have passed a liquor law if they had supposed they would not get all they wanted.

As for the Free Soilers, they voted for the liquor law. These fanatics don't know any better. I shall never forgive these repro-bates for driving off our Boot and Shoe business to New York. I came within one of going to New York to live. I almost wish I had. They are a more liberal set of folks than we yankees are. We are so good and moral and religious that we are not fit to live in a world of sin like this.

Yours affectionately, M. P.

MR. EDITOR: You asked me to write an article for this week's Patriot. Here it is.
Yours Truly, M. B.

"I wish I had a good memory." How often we hear this. It is a very common expression of regret. Perhaps you have, let us see. Is there nothing that you recollect? Does your memory retain traces of no incidents or events whatever? Oh, I can remember some things. I remember when I was quite a boy, of going off one Sunday morning, in company with W. G. and E. H., and how, getting in a boat, we proceeded down the river. As the wind was south-west, we glided along very finely, and little thought of any difficulty in getting back.—When the wind freshened and the waves grew heavier we thought of returning. We tried to beat back. We ran across the river and instead of bringing the boat into the wind, we wore around, nearly capsizing the boat, at each turn, and losing more headway than we gained at every tack. At last we took down sails and applied ourselves to the oars. How hard it was to row against wind and tide, and how it exhausted W.'s strength and spirits. How hungry we became, and with what greediness we caught up a floating turnip or two and eat them. Then it began to rain, and night came on apace. Oh, how refreshing was that glass of cherry-um which was offered to us on our way home from the boat. I remember these facts very distinctly, although they happened very many years ago. They are as fresh in my memory as if they were of yesterday."

It is not right to say of such a person that he has a poor memory. It is his fault, difficulty in recollecting what he has seen and heard and read, it is not because of a poor memory. It is because these things were not distinctly impressed upon the mind.—Because at the time of their occurrence he was inattentive, and did not get clear ideas of them. We admit that oftentimes facts transpire in which our affections and passions are so interwoven that they become a sort of sentiment, and hence are ever fresh in the mind. In these mental operations, however, memory is essential to the existence of such sentiments.

We could more rationally regret that our habits of attention were poor. How can one recollect that, of which his idea is very imperfect? To remember a scene we must

first have viewed it. How can we retain in memory the features of one whom we have never seen, or if at all, in deep twilight, and that too without any motive to observe particularly?

If while one addresses you your thoughts wander to the ends of the earth, it is as if you yourself had gone there. Suppose, while he is speaking, you are thinking of his dress, his motives, his character, or of anything else except the subject matter of his discourse, what avails to have heard him? How can you remember what he has said? To remember, you must have listened with attention.

There is undoubtedly a diversity in the natural endowments of memory. But there is equally as great a diversity in habits of attention, and oftentimes we speak of extraordinary memory, when in truth we should rather speak of the faithful habit of attention.

"Attention is the most precious intellectual habit" says Bishop Hall. Without it, talents and genius are useless. Without it, when you converse you do not hear; when you read, you do not understand; when you study, you accomplish nothing. Without it, however capacious the original endowments of memory may have been, you cannot remember.

Some men of a fertile and inventive cast of mind can catch up an idea here and there, in conversation or reading, and imagine the rest with some degree of certainty. They are quick to apprehend and conceive. Such is probably the fact with Professor Agassiz, Rufus Choate, and many other gifted men. A life-time of severe mental application and immense acquisitions of knowledge enable them to perform those mental feats.

It is not so with a majority of men. Habits of close attention are essential to the faithful and successful accomplishment of any work, whether physical or mental.—These habits are easy and natural to a virtuous mind, to one who loves truth for its own sake. Envy, jealousy, all the passions are enemies to them. Idleness, intemperance, and sensual gratifications are all enemies. If we would have good memories we must learn to love the truth. We must chasten and subdue our passions. We must live temperately and in obedience to all Christian virtues.

A Section of the New Liquor Law.

SECT. 14. If any three persons, voters in the town or city where the complaint shall be made, shall, before any Justice of the Peace, or Judge of any Police Court, make complaint under oath or affirmation, that they have reason to believe, and do believe, that spirituous or intoxicating liquors are kept or deposited, and intended for sale, by any person not authorized to sell the same in said city or town, under the provisions of this act, in any store, shop, warehouse, or in any steamboat or other vessel, or in any vehicle of any kind, or in any building or place in said city or town, said Justice or Judge shall issue his warrant of search to any sheriff or deputy sheriff, or city marshal or deputy marshal, or to any constable, who shall proceed to search the premises described in such warrant; and if any spirituous or intoxicating liquors are found therein, he shall seize the same, and convey them to some proper place of security, where he shall keep them until final action shall be had thereon; and such liquors so seized, together with the implements of the traffic, may be used in evidence against any person charged with the unlawful manufacture or sale of spirituous or intoxicating liquors; but no dwelling house shall be searched, unless one of said complaints shall make oath or affirmation, that he has reason to believe, and does believe, that such liquors have been sold therein, by the occupant thereof, or by his consent or permission, within the time of one month of making such complaint, and are then kept therein for sale; and shall in his oath or affirmation, state the facts and circumstances on which such belief is founded: which facts and circumstances shall be sufficient, in the judgment of the magistrate before whom complaint is made, to reasonably induce said belief; and the owner or keeper of said liquors seized as aforesaid, if he shall be known to the officer seizing the same, shall be summoned forthwith to appear before the Justice or Judge by whose warrant the liquors were seized, and if he fail to appear, or unless he shall prove that said liquors are of foreign production, that they have been imported under the laws of the United States, and in accordance therewith, that they are contained in the original packages in which they were imported, and in quantities not less than the laws of the United States prescribe, or are kept for sale by authority derived under this Act, or are otherwise lawfully kept, they shall be forfeited, and shall be destroyed by the authority of the written order to that effect of said Justice or Judge, in his presence, or in the presence of some person appointed by him to witness the destruction thereof, and who shall join with the officer, by whose authority they shall have been destroyed, in attesting that fact upon the back of the order by which the fact of which it was done; and the owner

or keeper of said liquor shall pay a fine of twenty dollars and costs, or stand committed for thirty days, in default of payment, if, in the opinion of said Court, said liquors shall have been kept or deposited for sale contrary to the provisions of this Act. And if the owner or possessor of any liquors seized under the provisions of this section, shall set up the claim that they have been regularly imported under the laws of the United States, and that they are contained in the original packages, and custom house certificates of importation and proofs of marks on the casks or packages corresponding thereto, shall not be received as conclusive evidence that the liquors contained in said packages are those actually imported therein.

'Moral Suasion' on Stilts.

The Grand Jury of our City, which closed its labors on Saturday, was appalled at the extensive and increasing prevalence of Crime among us, as indicated by the facts brought officially to its notice. The causes as it is very correctly ascertained, may be ultimately resolved into two—1. Idleness; 2. Intemperance. And therefore the Grand Jurors proceed, as they ought, to dilate to set forth and commend remedies in a general Presentment.

It seems very clear in our eyes that proper and efficient remedies are indicated by their statement of the causes. A man suffering pain from having his hand pinched in a vise would hardly think of first applying plasters or taking laudanum to deaden the sense of pain; he would begin by releasing his hand. So when we have determined that Idleness and Intemperance are the main causes of Crime, Degradation and Misery in our City, we have virtually settled that the true remedies therefore are those which will give employment to the idle and remove the temptations and facilities to Intemperance. If this be not plain, what can be?—*Tribune.*

HANCOCK HOUSE, QUINCY.—This splendid suburban hotel, situated in the growing town of Quincy, eight miles from this city, now, and for several years past, under the entire direction of Col. Geo. H. French, has been newly furnished with fashionable furniture throughout, every effort will be made by Col French to retain the high position he has so long held in the estimation of the whole community. Every person who has had the pleasure of sojourning under the roof of the Hancock House, and been entertained by the Colonel, has left him with regret. Apartments for families, and single rooms, spacious and elegantly furnished, may be had for the season, and ladies will find this one of the most interesting locations in our vicinity. Col. French also entertains special parties. His stable is unsurpassed for the fleetness of his steeds, and the elegance of his turnouts, and no town in New England is more celebrated for its beautiful roads and delightful drivers.—*Herald.*

There are, says the Westminster Review, fifteen daily papers published in New York, the average aggregate issue of which is 134,000 copies. Two-fifths of these are circulated in the country, leaving three fifths for the town, which is at the rate of rather more than one copy for every ten inhabitants of New York. There are ten daily papers published in London, the average aggregate issue of which is about 65,000. Only one-third of these is supposed to be retained for circulation in the metropolis, being in the proportion of rather less than one for every hundred inhabitants.

THE DIFFERENCE.—The Massachusetts Legislature has just adjourned. It was in Session from January 7 to May 24: 139 days; just 21 days longer than the Ohio Legislature. The Boston Commonwealth gives the expenses in detail. We notice the items thus: Clerks, \$4550, and Messengers, Doorkeepers, &c., \$3,265 58, making a total for this session, of \$7,815 50. The same items in the Ohio Legislature, which was 21 days shorter, cost \$20,641! We should like, after this, to know which is the greatest State, when it takes three times as much to pay our clerks and doorkeepers.—*Ashtabula Sentinel.*

ETHENIZATION OF A LION.—A most novel operation was performed at South Boston Monday afternoon. Francis Alger, Esq., has in his possession at his residence in South Boston a lion about six months old, of the species known as the American Lion, and brought a short time since from South America. This lion, as it has increased in size has grown quite ferocious, and it was deemed advisable to remove his claws, which was very sharp, to prevent him from doing injury to those who might approach it. To accomplish this end, Dr. Charles T. Jackson administered ether to him. At first he was quite cross and snappish, and some difficulty was experienced in getting the sponge to his nose. At last, however, a soothing impression was made, and after a pound and a half had been administered, he became perfectly docile, and slept quietly for twenty minutes. In

the meantime his claws were removed with a pair of sharp pincers, and when his lionship awoke from his trance he found himself deprived of his most formidable weapons of defence. The lion soon recovered his wonted agility, and the next morning was as lively as ever. It is probable that it will be necessary to cut off his teeth before he will be considered a safe pet.—*Traveller.*

A LADY FRIGHTENED TO DEATH.—The Rockingham (Va.) Register states that Mrs. Dietrick, wife of Mr. Jacob Dietrick, residing near Mt. Crawford, in that county, was frightened to death a few weeks since.—Her little daughter for sport threw a tree-frog upon her lap, which began jumping up towards her face, and so frightened her that she died in two or three days.

A CALIFORNIA PRODUCTION.—A returned Californian is exhibiting, at Peoria, Illinois, a grizzly bear, of the Pacific coast, weighing upwards of 2000 pounds.

The amount offered for the apprehension of Meagher, the Irish patriot, who thought Hobart Town too far from home, for the residence of an involuntary absentee, was two pounds. The magistrate was probably afraid he would return and claim the reward.

ONE OF THE DARK PLACES OF THE EARTH.—Mr. Hunt, a Wesleyan missionary among the Fejjes, who are cannibals of the worst description, states that 500 persons have been eaten in five years; within fifteen miles of his residence. Some of them eat raw human flesh, and chew it as sailors do tobacco. They sometimes eat their best friends. When parents grow old they are buried alive or thrown to the sharks. Women on the death of their husbands are killed.

SNOW STORM IN JUNE.—The Pittsburgh (Pa.) Gazette states that a very severe storm was experienced on Seven Mile Island, in the Ohio, below that city, on Wednesday night. Snow fell quite heavily for some time.

MAINE LIQUOR LAW DEFEATED IN CONNEXICUT.—The Maine Liquor Bill was defeated in the Connecticut House of Representatives, yesterday, by a vote of 114 to 105.

A child was scalded to death in Boston on Saturday night, by the upsetting of a kettle of water, which was knocked from the stove during a drunken fight between the parents, John and Bridget O'Brien.

The Boston correspondent of the Newburgh Herald says:—Hon. Abbott Lawrence has signified to the President a desire to return to this country, and next October has been determined upon as the period when his resignation will take effect.

Mrs. Partington sends her accompaniments to the Commonwealth, and wishes to know what the New York papers mean by Meagher Demonstrations. She thinks that demonstrations which fill a column in the newspapers every day, do not merit the epithet *magre*.

P. S.—Mrs. Partington notices that the National Democratic Dissension at Baltimore, adopted the Peace Measures and the Compromise Uniform, and wishes to know whether the Democratic party will hold any more National Dissensions.—*Carpet Bag.*

Juvenile Department.

Conscience.

A little boy called Jem Roberts, having been set to weed in a gentleman's garden, observing some very beautiful peaches on a tree which grew upon a wall, was strongly tempted to pluck one.

"If it tastes but half as nice as it looks" thought he, "how delightful it must be!" He stood for an instant gazing on the tree, while his mother's words, "Touch nothing that does not belong to you," came vividly to mind. He withdrew his eyes from the tempting object, and with great diligence pursued his occupation. The fruit was forgotten, and with pleasure he now perceived he had nearly reached the end of the bed which he had been ordered to clear. Collecting in his hands the heap of weeds he had laid beside him, he returned to deposit them in the wheelbarrow which stood near the peach tree. Again the glowing fruit met his eye, more beautiful and more tempting than ever, for he was hot and thirsty. He stood still, his heart beat, his mother's command was heard no more, his resolution was gone! He looked around, there was no one but himself in the garden. "They can never miss one out of so many," said he to himself. He made a step, only one, he was now within reach of the prize; he darted forth his hand to seize it, when, at the very moment, a sparrow from a neighboring tree, calling to his companion, seemed to his startled ear to say "Jem, Jem," he sprang back to the wall, his hand fell to his side, his whole frame shook; and no sooner had he recovered himself, than he fled from the spot.

In a short time afterwards he began thus to reason with himself: "If a sparrow could rightly me thus, I may be sure that what I

was going to do was very wicked. And now he worked with great care, not once again trusting gaze on the fruit which had so tempted him to commit so great a fault. He chirped again as he was leaving, but he no longer fled at the sound.

"You may cry, 'Jem, Jem,' looking steadily at the tree in which were perched, 'as often as you care for you now; but this I will never forget how good a friend of mine has been to me, and I will not nest again.—*Holiday week, and other.*

We again commend to our Home Journal of New York, editor F. Morris and N. P. Willis. In to the 'Memorable, the Progressive Beautiful.' These words truly of Each number contains matter of taste and instructs the well-informed the learned.

Graham's and Godey's Magazines have been received. Give us their agents.

Littell's Living Age.

Contents of the Last Number.

Poetry of Thomas Moore; China the War and since the Peace; A Gold-Wool; Great British Gun Climate in Relation to Consumption of Arctic Travel; Eleven Europe; Jordan's Autobiography Harvest of Gold; Curiosities of P Charity; Rights of French Women

Marriages.

In Quincy, on the 17th inst by the Rev. Mr. Enos Ricker, to Miss Elizabeth Q.

In Quincy, the 13th inst., by Rev. Mr. Henry Mann, to Miss Rhoda Francis of Braintree.

In Roxbury, by Rev. Mr. Ryder, to Miss Sarah L. Molony; and in Brown to Miss Harriet Palmer.

Deaths.

In Quincy, on the 15th inst., Mrs. Elizabeth, aged 52 years 8 months.

In Roxbury, 12th inst., Ebenezer, youngest child of Mr. Henry Kellogg, 13th, Mr. John Marsh, of Boston, 30.

In Dorchester, 14th inst., Dea. Joseph Sr., aged 78.

In Bridgewater, Deborah, widow of Nathan L. Zelle, 84.

In Roxbury, 12th inst., Joanna L., elder daughter of John Webster, Jr., 15.

Special Notices.

GOING! GOING!—At very low and reasonable rates of hire and other suitable for the Season. Just received a fresh supply which will be very small, advance from cost. Also—Black Wits—Martin Collier, Jr. Jan. 19. 2c. A J. KENNIS

NOTICE. EDWIN WOOD takes opportunity to inform all who are indebted to him by note or account, that he has sold, and he is about to leave town, therefore all who have money due to him must settle before the 10th of May, if they wish to save an attorney's fee.

New Advertisements

Advertisements, to insure an insertion next day, must be handed in before nine o'clock on Friday forenoon.

ALL KINDS OF Job Printing

POSTERS, BILLS, OF ALL KINDS, BILL-HEADS, BLANKETS, CARDS, AND EVERY VARIETY OF BOOK, PLAIN, AND FANCY PRINTING.

Neatly Executed at the Quincy Patriot Office, With Cheapness and Dispatch.

WHITTON & ADAMS

Red Ash, Egg, Stove & Nut Co.

Also a Cargo of Nova Scotia Wood.

ON GRANITE Wharf, Quincy, P. Quincy, May 16, 1852.

NEW AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE.

J. & H. H. FAXON, offer their services as Commission Dealers and Auctioneers, to solicit the patronage of their friends, and the community in their new enterprise. They will hold an Auction at their Store, Friday evening, for the sale of West India Goods, Groceries and any other description of goods, articles that may be entrusted to them. Making liberal allowance on consignments. Real Estate, Furniture, &c., they will also sell any part of the town, for those who will favor with their business. Quincy, June 19, 1852.

GEORGE W. WHITING, from Boston, respectfully informs the residents of Quincy and vicinity, that he has taken the Agency Store, lately occupied by Alexander S. Smith, and formerly occupied by Dr. Bugbee. He would be happy in seeing those who would like him with their patronage. Strict attention paid to Physicians' prescriptions, and to the dispensing of the best of Family Medicines. Fancy and Toilet Articles constantly on hand. Also—Confectionery, Soda, &c. Quincy, June 19, 1852.

PICTORIAL BROTHER JONATHAN for Fourth of July, for sale at the QUINCY BOOKSTORE, June 19.

reason with himself: "If a sparrow could
blame me thus, I may be sure that what I

PICTORIAL BROTHER JONATHAN for the
Fourth of July, for sale at the
QUINCY BOOKSTORE.
June 19. 3w

NATHL. WHITE.
Quincy Canal Wharf.
Quincy May 29, 1852. tf

A LOT of Calf and Kip Boots, for sale cheap
by **J & H. H. FAXON.**

MRS. E. HAYDEN offers for sale a few Hives of Bees, in good order; also fresh Honey in the comb.

WORD'S FAIR PRICE—Steel Sewing Machine, warranted 200 yds in length. 160 yds just received and for sale by L. W. MUNROE Quincy May 15, 1952.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

DEVOTED TO MORALS, EDUCATION, AGRICULTURE, NEWS, AND GENERAL LITERATURE.

VOLUME XVI.

QUINCY, MASS., SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1852.

NUMBER XXVI.

curse were not only rapid and wonderful, but permanent.

It is a great Nervous Antidote, and particularly useful for tendency to Bilious disorder, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, or any of the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles Health with Intemperance.

Old Stomach Complaints.

There is no form of Old Stomach Complaints which it does not seem to reach and remove at once. No matter how bad they may be, it gives instant relief. A single dose removes all the unpleasant symptoms; and it only needs to be repeated for a short time to make those good effects permanent. Purity of blood and vigor of body follow at once. It is particularly excellent in cases of Nausea, Vomiting, Cramps, Stomachic of the pit of the Stomach, distress after eating, low, cold state of the Blood, Headaches, Lowness of Spirits, Depression, and the evil effects of Quinine, Mercury, and other drugs upon the Digestive Organs, after a long sickness. Also, for excess in eating, and the too free use of ardent spirits. It almost reconciles Health with Intemperance.

Dr. Houghton's Peppin, is sold by nearly all druggists in fine drugs and Popular Medicines, throughout the United States. It is prepared in Powder and in Fluid form—and in Prescription vials for the use of Physicians. Private Circulars for the use of Physicians, may be obtained of Dr. Houghton or his Agents, describing the whole process of preparation, and giving the authorities upon which the claims of his new remedy are based. As it is not a secret, no objection can be raised against its use by Physicians in respectable standing and regular practice. Price ONE DOLLAR per bottle.

Peppin in Powder, SENT BY MAIL. Free of Postage. For convenience of sending to all parts of the country, the Dr. Houghton's Peppin, is put up in the form of a Powder with directions to be dissolved in water by the patient. These Powders contain just the same matter as the bottles, and will be sent by mail, Free of Postage, for One Dollar each (post paid) to Dr. J. S. Houghton, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa. — *Dr. Houghton's Peppin.* Every bottle of the genuine Peppin bears the written signature of J. S. Houghton, M.D., side proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Copy-right and Trade Mark secured. — Sold by Mrs. E. HAYDEN, Quincy.

Moore's Essence of Life.

The Great Remedy for Coughs, Whooping Coughs, and Bowel Complaints.

It has been used for more than fifty years with great success, and has gained a world-renowned reputation. This reputation is the purpose of the proprietor to keep up and keep increasing. Believing that it is a most beautiful article, and a certain Remedy for the above complaints, he has an intention in publishing it, recommending it to the Public. Thousands die annually who might be saved, did they but check their cold at the beginning. Coughs, slight perhaps at first, are allowed to increase in violence, until a cure is impossible. If every one, who is at the head of a family, would keep a bottle of *Essence of Life*, and place it upon their shelf, and when the cold or cough begins take a tea spoonful, much suffering might be prevented. The Whooping Cough can be cured in a week if taken at the commencement of the disease. Thousands of the suffering might be published if necessary, to attest the truth of the above assertion. But the Proprietor thinks it unnecessary to produce them in print, as the name of "Moore's Essence of Life" is a recommendation enough of itself. For Whooping Cough, it is a sure cure. For Bowel Complaint, it is as sure in the cure. Sufferer from the slightest relaxation of the Bowels to get on without troubling it. For sale by Messrs. J. S. Houghton, M.D., and J. H. A. Ransom & Co., No. 15 Broadway, New York. Prepared by S. A. Bates, Agt. Div. No. 90. Prepared by E. E. Haywood, Haddam, Mass., from the only original Receipt in existence. The Receipt is conveyed to Mrs. J. S. Houghton, (deceased), in the form of a will years before his decease. Be sure and get the genuine prepared by, and having the written signature of E. E. Haywood. 16-ly

POTATOES. 100 bushels Extra Shennong Potatoes for seed, for sale by J. & H. H. FAXON.

DIMENSION. TIMBER furnished, suitable for building of Fine or Square, at short notice, for 25¢. B. W. POICER.

NEW FURNITURE. consisting of Mahogany and Pine Bureaus, Toilet and Work Tables, also a lot of second hand, consisting of Bedsteads, Tables, Chairs, Stoves, Sinks, &c. for cash, by H. A. RANSOM & Co.

CHEESE. A prime lot of English Cheese from 12 to 14 lbs each. For sale by H. A. RANSOM & Co.

100 BUSHELS prime Long Red Potatoes, for sale by H. A. RANSOM & Co.

STRAW CARPETING. 4, 5, and 6-4 wide Plaid and plain of good quality, just received and for sale very low, at 1 W. MUNROE'S.

PAINTED CARPETING. New and elegant patterns for sale, at 1 W. MUNROE'S.

ASHMERE SHAWLS. Just received from Auction a lot of Cashmere Shawls, of super quality, which will be sold at a bargain at 1 W. MUNROE'S.

STEWART'S STEAM REFINED. Crushed and Powdered Sugar and Syrup for sale by 1 W. MUNROE.

HAMS. Just received and for sale low by the Sunderslers, 1400 lbs Extra Sugar cured Hams. J. & H. H. FAXON.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SCHOOL STATIONERY. For Sale at the QUINCY BOOK STORE by C. GILL & CO.

All the various kinds of School Books and School Stationery now used in the PRIMARY, INTERMEDIATE and GRAMMAR Schools in town.

Also, all that will be needed by scholars in the HIGH SCHOOL now established. All which will be furnished at the lowest prices at which they can be sold. Quincy May 15, 1852.

RANTOUL & WHITE,
Attorneys & Counsellors
AT LAW,
Massachusetts Block,
COURT SQUARE, BOSTON.
R. RANTOUL, JR. G. E. WHITE.

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All advertisements, by yearly advertisers, without the limit of the advertiser's own business, all ordered to be inserted in a special manner; all sales to be made out of the town; all sales of real estate within the town; and all legal advertisements must be paid for at the usual rates.
Letters must be in all cases be post-paid.

AGENTS FOR THE PATRIOT.
The following gentlemen are authorized to receive pay, and authorized to procure subscriptions:
JOSIAH BARBOCK, Quincy Railway.
GEORGE H. LOCKE, Stone Quarries.
JOHN F. RACON, Danvers.
FISHER A. KIRBY, Weymouth.
JOSEPH P. CLEVELY, Abington.
SAMUEL A. TURNER, South Scituate.
N. B. QUINN, Salem.
FREDMAN HUNT, New York City.

Miscellaneous.

Translated from the German, for the N. Y. Organ.
PROVIDENCE PROSPERS HONESTY.

BY MRS. ST. SIMON.

A poor boy, about ten years of age, entered the warehouse of the rich merchant, Samuel Richter, in Dantzic, and asked the book-keeper for alms.

"You will get nothing here," grumbled the man, without raising his head from his book, "be off!"

Weeping bitterly, the boy glided towards the door, at the moment that Herr Richter entered.

"What is the matter here?" he asked, turning to the book-keeper.

"A worthless beggar-boy," was the man's answer, and he scarcely looked up from his work.

In the meanwhile, Herr Richter glanced towards the boy, and remarked that, when close to the door, he picked up something from the ground.

"Ha! my little lad, what is that you picked up?" he cried. The weeping boy turned, and showed him a needle.

"And what will you do with it?" asked the other.

"My jacket has holes in it," was the answer, "I will sew up the big ones."

Herr Richter was pleased with this reply, and still more with the boy's innocent, handsome face.

"But are you not ashamed," he said, in a kind, though serious tone, "you, so young and hearty to beg? Can you not work?"

"Ah, my dear sir," replied the boy, "I do not know how, and I am too little yet to thresh or fell wood. My father died three weeks ago, and my poor mother and little brothers have eaten nothing these two days. Then I ran out in anguish, and begged for alms—But, alas! a single peasant only gave me yesterday a piece of bread; since then I have not eaten a morsel."

It is quite customary for beggars by trade to contrive tales like this, and this, hardens many a heart against the claims of genuine want. But this time the merchant trusted the boy's honest face. He thrust his hand into his pocket, drew forth a piece of money, and said:

"There is half a dollar; go to the baker's, and with half the money buy bread for yourself, your mother, and your brothers, but bring back the other half to me."

The boy took the money, and ran joyfully away.

"Well," said the surly book-keeper, "he will laugh in his sleeve, and never come back again."

"Who knows?" replied Herr Richter. And as he spoke he beheld the boy returning, running quickly, with a large loaf of black bread in one hand, and some money in the other.

"There, good sir!" he cried almost breathless, "there is the rest of the money." Then, being very hungry, he begged at once for a knife, to cut off a piece of the bread. The book-keeper reached him in silence his pocket-knife.

The lad cut off a slice in great haste, and was about to bite upon it. But suddenly he bethought himself, laid the bread aside, and folding his hands, rehearsed a silent prayer. Then he fell to his meal with a hearty appetite.

The merchant was moved by the boy's unaffected piety. He inquired after his family and home, and learned from his simple narrative that his father had lived in a village, about four miles distant from Dantzic, where he owned a small house and farm. But his house had been burned to the ground, and much sickness in his family had compelled him to sell his farm. He had then hired himself out to a rich neighbor, but, before three weeks were at end, he died, broken down by grief and excessive toil.

And now his mother, whom sorrow had thrown upon a bed of sickness, was, with her four young children, suffering the bitterest poverty. He, the oldest, had

resolved to seek for assistance, and had gone at first from village to village, then had struck into the high road, and at last, having begged everywhere in vain, had come to Dantzic.

"The merchant's heart was touched. He had but one child, and the boy appeared to him as a draft at sight, which Providence had drawn upon him as a test of his gratitude. 'Listen, my son!' he began, 'have you then really a wish to learn?'

"Oh, yes; I have, indeed!" cried the boy; "I have read the catechism already, and I should know a good deal more, but at home I always had my little brother to carry, for mother was sick in bed."

Herr Richter, suddenly formed his resolution. "Well, then," he said, "if you are good, and honest, and industrious, I will take care of you. You shall learn, have meat and drink and clothing, and in time earn something besides. Then you can support your mother and brothers also."

"The boy's eyes flashed with joy. But in a moment he cast them to the ground again, and said sadly, 'My mother all the while has nothing to eat.'

At this instant, as if sent by Providence, an inhabitant of the boy's native village entered Herr Richter's house. This man confirmed the lad's story, and willingly consented to carry the mother and her son Gottlieb, and food and a small sum of money from the merchant. At the same time Herr Richter directed his book-keeper to write a letter to the pastor of the village, commending the widow to his care, with an additional sum enclosed for the poor family, and promising further assistance.

As soon as this was done, Herr Richter at once furnished the boy with decent clothes, and at noon led him to his wife, whom he accurately informed of little Gottlieb's story, and of the plans which he had formed for him. The good woman readily promised her best assistance in the latter, and she faithfully kept her word.

During the next four years, Gottlieb attended the schools of the great commercial city; then his faithful foster-father took him into his counting-room, in order to educate him for business. Here, as well as there, at the writing-desk as on the school bench, the ripening youth distinguished himself, not only by his natural capacity, but by the faithful industry with which he exercised it. With all this, his heart retained its native innocence. Of his weekly allowance, he sent his half regularly to his mother, until she died, after having survived two of his brothers. She had passed the last years of her life, not in wealth it is true, but by the aid of the noble Richter and of her faithful son, in a condition above want.

After the death of his beloved mother, there was no dear friend left to Gottlieb in the world except his benefactor. Out of love for him he became an active, zealous merchant. He began by applying the superfluity of his allowance which he could now dispose of at his pleasure, to a trade in Hamburg quills. When by care and prudence he had gained about a hundred and twenty dollars, it happened that he found in his native village a considerable quantity of hemp and flax, which was very good, and still to be had at a reasonable price. He asked his foster-father to advance him two hundred dollars, which the latter did with great readiness. And the business prospered so well that, in the third year of his clerkship, Gottlieb had already acquired the sum of five hundred dollars. Without giving up his trade in flax, he now trafficked in linen goods, and the two combined made him, in a couple of years, about a thousand dollars richer.

This happened during the customary five years of clerkship. At the end of this period, Gottlieb continued to serve his benefactor five years more, with industry, skill, and fidelity; then he took the place of the book-keeper, who died about this time, and three years afterward he was taken by Herr Richter as a partner into business, with a third part of the profits.

But it was not God's will that this pleasant partnership should be of long duration. An insidious disease cast Herr Richter upon a bed of sickness, and kept him for two years confined to his couch. All that love or gratitude could suggest, Gottlieb now did to repay his benefactor's kindness. Redoubling his exertions, he became the soul of the whole business, and still he watched long nights at the old man's bedside, with his grieving wife, until, in the sixty-fifth year of his life, Herr Richter closed his eyes in death.

Before his decease, he placed the hand of his only daughter, a sweet girl of two-and-twenty years, in that of his beloved foster-son. He had long looked upon them both as his children. They understood him; they loved each other; and in silence, yet affectionately and earnestly they solemnized their betrothal at the bedside of their dying father.

In the year 1828, ten years after Herr Richter's death, the house of Gottlieb Bern, late Samuel Richter, was one of the most respectable in all Dantzic. It owned three large ships, employed in navigating the Baltic and North Seas, and the care of Providence seemed especially to watch over the interests of their worthy owner; for worthy he remained in his prosperity. He honored his mother-in-law like a son, and cherished her declining age with the tenderest affection, until, in her two-and-seventieth year, she died in his arms.

As his own marriage proved childless, he took the eldest son of each of his two remained brothers, now substantial farmers, into his house, and destined them to be his heirs. But in order to confirm them in their humility, he often showed them the needle, which had proved such a source of blessing to him, and bequeathed it as a perpetual legacy to the eldest son in the family.

It is but a few years since this child of poverty, of honest industry, and of misfortune, passed, in peace from this world.

"Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright, for the end of that man is peace."—Ps. xxxvii. 37.

Horror of the Battle Field.

Stand, in imagination, on a summer's morning, upon a field of battle. Earth and sky melt together in light and harmony. The air is rich with fragrance, and sweet with the song of birds; but suddenly break in the sounds of fierce music, and the measured tramp of thousands. Eager squadrons shake the earth with thunder, and files of bristling steel kindle in the sun; and opposed to each other, line in line, face to face, are now arrayed men whom God has made in the same likeness, and whose nature he had touched to the same issues. The same heart beats in all. In the momentary hush, like a swift mist, sweeps before them the image of home; voices of children prattle in their ears; memories of affection stir among their silent prayers. They cherish the same sanctities, too. They have read from the same book. It is to them the same charter of life and salvation. They have been taught to observe its beautiful lessons of love. Their hearts have been touched alike with the meek example of Jesus. But a moment and all these affinities are broken, trampled under foot, and swept away by the shock and shouting. Confusion rears its air; the summer bomb ploughs up the earth; the iron huts cut the quivering flesh; the steel bites to the bone; the cannon shot crashes through serried ranks; and under the clouds of smoke that hide both earth and heaven, the desperate struggle goes on. On the one side there is victory, on the other defeat. The triumphant city is lighted with jubilee, the streets roll out their tides of acclamation, and the organ heaves from its groaning breast the peal of thanksgiving; but under that tumultuous joy there are bleeding bosoms and inconsolable tears; and, whether in triumph or defeated lands, a shudder of orphanage and widowhood, a chill of woe and death, runs far and wide through the world. The meek moon breaks the dissipating veil of the conflict, and rolls its calm splendor above the dead. And see now how much woe man has mingled with the inevitable evils of the universe! See, now, the fierceness of his passion, the folly of his wickedness, witnessed by the torn standards, the broken wheels, the pools of clotted blood, the charred earth, the festering heaps of slain! Nature did not make these horrors; and when these fattened bones shall have mouldered in the soil, she will spread out luxuriant harvests and hide these horrors forever!

Why People Drink.

Mr A drinks because his doctor has recommended him to take a little suthin.

Mr B because his doctor ordered him not to, and he hates quackery.

Mr C takes a drop because he's wet.

Mr D because he's dry.

Mr E because he feels something rising in his stomach.

Mr F because he feels a kind of sinking in his stomach.

Mr G because he is going to see a friend off to Oregon.

Mr H because he's got a friend come home from California.

Mr I because he's so hot.

Mr J because he has "a slight touch of sea-sickness."

Mr K because he's so cold.

Mr L because he's got a pain in the head.

Mr M because he's got a pain in the side.

Mr N because he's got a pain in the back.

Mr O because he's got a pain in the chest.

Mr P because he's got a pain all over him.

Mr Q because he feels light and happy.

Mr R because he feels heavy and miserable.

Mr S because he's married.

Mr T because he isn't.

Mr U because he has been disappointed in love, lost all his property by signing notes and trusting too much to friends, who have deceived him, and the sheriff has turned him wretched in the street.

Mr V because he likes to see his friends about him.

Mr W because he's got no friends, and enjoys a glass by himself.

Mr X because his uncle left him a legacy.

Mr Y because his aunt cut him off with a shilling.

Mr Z (We should be happy to inform our readers what Mr Z's reasons are for drinking, but on putting the question to him he was found to be too drunk to answer.

HOW CATHOLICS REGARD THE RATINGS.—Mr. Editor. In the Pilot of June 5th, the following passages occur in an article on that subject:

"The evil is unquestionably spreading. It gains ground only among the Protestants of course."

"The silly women and asses of men who believe in it, have left off tormenting their Irish servants about the church, confession, the bible and the priest, and they have begun to solicit them to confer with these ghosts, devils, or whatever they may be. As a general thing, the Irish girls behave nobly, they laugh at the ignorance and superstition of their silly employers."

"Protestantism is essentially unintellectual—superstitious. It has no principles of its own, whereby to judge things correctly."

"Instances have come to our knowledge where the minister tried to preach it down, but his congregation, composed principally of rapparees, told him that as a protestant minister, he had no right to preach against any theory or practice which they approved, and they warned him to seek his bread and butter (he didn't get very good bread, and the butter wasn't very good) elsewhere."

"Among the many evidences of the release of protestantism into gross Paganism, this afforded by rapapo mania, is insignificant."

"The accidental entrance of a baptized person—a Catholic—(at a sitting) made the spirit dumb."

"Vandals, capable of making wooden seeds, vegetable hauns, and dollar clocks, could not fail to perceive the peculiar money-counting facilities afforded by the oblogies, ghostology or rapapo mania included."

"Lecturers tried to expose the humbug, but they were unsuccessful, as lecturers in Protestant communities, on purely Protestant humbugs, must be."

"Rappareeism is the latest development of Protestantism, and none is so fatal as this."

"It is quite easy to see Catholics cannot countenance it at all. Grant that it is wholly a humbug; they are not accustomed to tolerate humbugs—they leave that to ignorant and superstitious Protestantism. There may be a devilish agency at work in the matter, and in this view of the case, no Catholic can have in it part or lot."

"As far as possible shun the houses and the company of the humbugged unfortunate, the knaves or the demoneis who practice it. If circumstances compel you to live with them, a hearty prayer and a plentiful supply of holy water, will meet the necessities of the case."

Beautifully Said.

We make the following beautiful extract, on the Homestead Exemption Law, from a letter recently written by Judge Dillahanty, of Tennessee:—

Secure to each family who may acquire it, a little spot of free earth that it can call its own, that it will be an asylum in times of adversity, from which the mother and the children, old age and infancy, can still draw sustenance and claim protection, though misfortune may rob them of all else, and feel that they are still free, still entitled to walk the green earth, and breathe the air of heaven, in defiance of the power and potency of accumulated wealth and the domineering of the pretending and ambitious. The sacredness of that consecrated spot will make them warriors in time of external strife. Those shocks of corn," said Xenophon, "inspire those who raise them with courage to defend them. The largest of them in the field is the prize exhibited in the middle of the field to crown the conqueror."

Secure a home to every family whose honest labor may obtain one, against the vices, or misfortunes of that father, and you will rivet the affection of the child in years of manhood by a stronger bond, than any consideration that could exist. He will remember where he gambled

in his youth, the stream upon whose limped waters he had bathed, and the family altar where he felt a mother's love, and the green spot within that little homestead where sleep the loved and the lost."

Daniel Webster, in one of his masterly speeches, paid the following beautiful tribute to woman:

"May it please your honors, there is nothing upon this earth that can compare with the faithful attachment of a wife; no creature who for the object of her love, is so indomitable, so persevering, so ready to suffer and to die. Under the most depressing circumstances, woman's weakness becomes a mighty power; her timidity becomes a fearless courage; all her shrinking and sinking passions away, and her spirit acquires the firmness of marble—adamantine firmness, when circumstances drive her to put forth all her energies under the inspiration of all her affections."

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.—Thousands of men breathe, move and live—pass off the stage of life and are heard of no more. Why? None were blessed by them, as the means of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, Oh, man immortal? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue, that the storms of time can never destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy, on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year, and your name will never be forgotten. No; your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of evening. Good deeds will shine as brightly on the earth as the stars of heaven.—Dr. Chalmers.

A correspondent of the National Intelligencer is furnishing for that paper a series of articles on etiquette. He says:

"The stupid indifference with which all the Americans regard the passage of a funeral procession, is proverbial. Now the French people, from a regard to the feelings of mourners, as well as respect for the memory of the dead, when they meet a funeral procession, stand still and uncovered in the street while the procession passes. A most touching tribute to the memory of the dead; we most earnestly wish our people had the heart to imitate it."

"Louis Napoleon has accomplished all this mainly by his own extraordinary energies. His ministers and counsellors and public officers generally have been men of very moderate abilities, and very little experience. He has been the leading spirit of all the cabinet deliberation; with his own hand drafted the Constitution, and has himself been the author of most, if not all, of his decrees, proclamations, and speeches. The address, with which he opened the Legislature was his own production, and in compactness, precision and force, is a model.—That Louis Napoleon has a more than common intellect it is vain to deny; further than this, he has no little of the genuine dominating power. He has a decision, courage, constancy, and above all an unwavering faith in his star, which overcome every obstacle and insure success to every undertaking."

Facts from the Census.

The greatest misfortunes fall more frequently, it appears, upon men than upon women. Of deaf and dumb persons in the United States, there are now ten thousand one hundred and three, of whom 5,231 are white males; 4,238 white females; 354 colored males, and 280 colored females. The aggregate of blind persons is 9,702, of whom 4,519 are white males, and 3,478 white females. The aggregate of insane persons, is 15,763, of whom 7,669 are white males, and 7,459 white females. Of idiotic persons the aggregate is 15,706, of whom 8,276 are white males, and 5,354 white females. The total aggregate of persons suffering under the afflictions enumerated, is 51,278. It appears from this statement that in each of the five unfortunate classes, the men outnumbered the women. Of insane persons, the numbers are nearly equal, but idiosyncy is the lot of two thousand three hundred and twenty-two more men than women.—Home Journal.

HEROIC REPLY.—The following passage is from Gen. Lamoriciere's recent letter to the French authorities, refusing to take the pledge required by Louis Napoleon:

"General.—Torn from my home, thrown into prison, proscribed in contempt of the laws, I had not supposed

that you would have gone so far as to ask of me an oath of fidelity to a man whose power, usurped by violence, is only maintained by force.

But a document emanating from you ministry, contains a paragraph directed evidently at the banished Generals, and imposes upon them the obligation of an oath. Two months are granted to those who reside in Belgium to reply to this summons.

I hear it said, on every side, that no oath is binding when made to a man who has broken his own. However largely this doctrine is put to profit at this time, I for one reject it; the two months delay I have no need of; the oath I refuse. Bravo, Lamoriciere! These heroic lines will live forever on one of the bright pages of the history of France.—Courier.

In politics extremes meet as often as in any other department of human affairs. As a striking illustration of this truth the character of Legislative bodies exhibits identical effects under a monarchy where debate is suppressed, and under a democracy where it becomes extensive. In both cases, in the absence of useful results, the public respect is lost. There is no more popular regard due to a Congress of the United States that assembles and consumes five months in frivolous talk, than to Louis Napoleon's legislative chambers, where there is a negation of all discussion. There never was a period in our national history that called more urgently for legislation.—The whole five months' session has been a blank. Words, words, words,—but for these there would have been a hiatus. And such words! such discourses on all subjects but that which properly formed the subjects of legislation! Mr. A. had his political duty to perform by making a harangue to promote the elevation of his favorite to the Presidency. Mr. B., not to be outdone in a rivalry of this sort, cannot but use, or abuse, his privilege of speech in a similar office. All the lesser lights that shine in the firmament of party politics give out their twinkling in the Congressional illumination of President-making. In this manner orator succeeds to orator in the struggle that neither party may obtain ascendancy in exalting its own candidate and disparaging that of the other. This ignoble warfare—which, a veritable by the proper phrase, means a scramble for office—is not only making and havoc with the public interests, and trifling with the public faith, but seriously damaging the national character, and rendering democratic institutions, a bye-word and a reproach among nations.—Charleston (S.C.) News.

THE LEARNED ELEPHANT.—"That's a werry knowin' banimal of yours," said a cockney gentleman to the keeper of an elephant. "Verry," was the cool rejoinder.—"He performs strange tricks and hantics, does he?" inquired this cockney, eying the animal through his glass. "Surprising," retorted the keeper, "we've learned him to put money in that box you see up there. Try him with a crown." The cockney handed him a crown piece, and sure enough he took it in his trunk, and placed it in a box, high out of reach. "Well, that is werry extraordinary—hastionishing, truly," said the cockney. "Now let's see him take it, and hand it back." "We never learned him that trick," retorted the keeper, with a roughish leer, and he turned away to stir up the monkeys and punch the hyenas.

A Man who cannot command his temper, his attention, and his countenance, should not think of being a man of business. The weakest man in the world can avail himself of the passion of the wisest. The inattentive man cannot know the business, and consequently cannot command his countenance, may as well tell his thoughts as show them.

HABITS.—Like flakes of snow that fall unperceived upon the earth, they seemingly unimportant events of his life succeed one another. As the snow gathers together, so are our habits formed. No single flake that is added to the pile produces a sensible change—no single action creates, however it may exhibit a man's character; but as the tempest hurls the avalanches down the mountain, and overwhelms the inhabitant and his habitation, so passion, acting upon the elements of piety, which pernicious habits have brought together by imperceptible accumulation, may overthrow the edifice of truth and virtue.

Dr. Caspir, of Berlin, calculates that the mortality among bachelors, from the age of thirty to forty-five years, is twenty-seven per cent; while among married men of the same age, it is only eighteen per cent. Out of a given number, forty one bachelors only reach the age of forty years; seventy-eight married men reach that age.

Farmers' Department.

Improved Preparation of Butter.

M. Chambliss observes (in the Complex Rendus), if butter contained only the fatty parts of milk, it would undergo only very slow alteration in contact with the air. But it retains a certain quantity of caseum, which exists in the cream; this caseum is converted into a ferment, and gives rise to butyric acid, to which the disagreeable taste of rancid butter is owing. The washings which the butter is made to undergo can only imperfectly free it from this cause of alteration; for the water does not moisten the butter, and cannot dissolve the caseum, rendered insoluble under the influence of the acids, which are developed in cream. A more complete purification may be arrived at, by saturating this acid caseum with soda, which will become soluble, and consequently the butter would retain only very small quantities, which would be removed almost entirely by washing.

The following is the way in which I propose to operate:—When the cream has been placed in the churn, pour in, by small portions at a time, and agitating the whole, a sufficient quantity of milk of lime to entirely destroy the acidity; churn the cream until the butter is separated, but it must not be expected that it will collect in lumps as it generally does; decant the butter-milk, and continue to churn until it is sufficiently collected; to clear it from the churn, and arranged in heaps as usual. By following this method, I have always obtained better products, and capable of being preserved for a longer time than those obtained by the common process. The butter-milk loses all its sharp taste, and has been consumed with pleasure by people and animals, and has lost its laxative properties.

We have also restored, by washing with lime-water, butter which could only be used for milking. Lime-water may be replaced by any other alkaline ley.—*The Chemist*

American Corn in Jerusalem.

The Sabbath Recorder, speaking of Indian corn in Palestine, relates the following story:

A traveller in 1819 felt a strong impression to take a beautiful twelve rowed ear of Indian corn, that was presented to him by a friend, from the country; and he put it into his trunk, intending to drop some of its grains in some opportune spot. When they arrived at Meshullim's hotel in Jerusalem, and after he had told them of his efforts in agriculture, he said, one day:—"In 1825 I travelled in the United States, and visited Philadelphia in the summer; and at dinner had a mess of sweet green-corn—what was called *fat corn* by the servants. Since I have turned my attention to planting, I how often I have wished for one such ear of corn to plant in my fatherland." The friend listened, and as he said this, impulsively went to a trunk, fumbled hlessly to the bottom, and produced his ear of corn, exclaiming:—"Now I know why I had to bring this ear of corn with me; take it, for it must be for you," and related his impression of mind. Meshullim thanked God aloud before them and said:—"Yes, surely it was the heavenly Spirit from God that put it into your heart to bring it so far; for none but he knew how greatly and often I had desired to obtain some. I never saw so large a one as this."

Memoranda.

Winfield Scott was born on the 13th of June 1786, and is, therefore, now 66.

Admitted to the bar in 1806, and practised a few months in the Pittsburg (Virginia) Court.

Appointed Captain of Light Artillery in May 1, 1808.

Appointed Lt. Colonel of the 2d Artillery in June, 1812.

Fought the battle of Queenstown and was taken prisoner 13th October, 1812.

Appointed Brigadier General in March, 1814.

Fought the battle of Chippewa, July 5th, 1814.

Commanded the main body of Brown's army in the battle of Niagara (Lundy's lane), July 25th, 1814.

Brevetted Major General, July, 1814.

Maintains peace in the Patriot Troubles, in the affair of the Caroline, 1837.

Aids in the Pacification of the Maine Boundary, in 1839.

Captures Vera Cruz, 23d of March, 1847.

Wins the battle of Cerro Gordo, April 18, 1847.

Wins the battle of Contreras, August 19, 1847.

Wins the battle of Churubusco, August 20th, 1847.

Entered the City of Mexico on the morning of the 14th of September, 1847.

CASUALTY.—We learn that the dwelling-house recently owned by Hon. Isaac H. Wright, in the North School District, of this town, was struck by lightning during the shower of Tuesday afternoon last; one of the chimneys was demolished, and other damage to the building was sustained.—Fortunately, none of the inmates were seriously injured.

THE QUINCY PATRIOT.

Saturday, June 26th, 1852.

"BORN TO NO MASTER, OF NO SECT ARE WE."

By V. B. PALMER, the American Newspaper Agent, is the only authorized Agent for this paper, in the cities of Boston, New York, and Philadelphia, and is duly empowered to take Advertisements and Subscriptions at the same rates as required by us. His offices are—Boston, Scotland's building; New York, Tribune Building; Philadelphia, N. W. corner of Third and Chestnut sts.

We had occasion, not long ago, to speak of our Primary schools. We again refer to them. We know the subject of schools has been brought to the attention of our readers in a variety of forms of late, so that it has become distasteful and almost offensive, yet we feel it is our duty to expose to the public view, again and again, the condition of our Primary schools, believing, as we do, that our reorganization depends on the efficiency of the entire school system.

To our mind it is a self-evident proposition that one teacher cannot teach fifty or sixty, much less seventy, eighty, or ninety scholars, just commencing the elementary branches of education.

There are teachers who can manage large bodies of children, with dexterity and skill, and impart instruction to them in a manner that is highly creditable, and on days of examination present their pupils in a light that commands the approbation and praise of all who witness their performances. But there is always a painful drawback in such exhibitions. The best scholars in these schools are indebted more to paternal care and instruction than to their teachers. Every good precept of the teacher has been seconded by the approving voice of the mother—every lesson has been impressed upon their tender minds by hearing from paternal lips that it is good for them to know such things.

But how many of these children are thus cared for, how many of them have parents so engrossed with their daily labors, that they seldom think of their children's education, how many whose parents are indifferent and neglectful, knowing and caring not for their children's improvement.

Such children need to be dealt with not as automatons, bound to move according to arbitrary rules, to move like soldiers at the tap of the drum, to file and refile, to spell and read, fold up their arms and then go home. They need to be addressed personally by the teacher, to hear words of encouragement and hope—to feel that there is one being who cares for them and is interested in their welfare. When thus treated they soon acquire confidence and self-respect—they begin to feel a laudable ambition to improve themselves.

As the schools are organized at present—when teachers are charged with the care of sixty, seventy, eighty or ninety pupils—it is vain to expect those children will be properly educated. It is physically as well as morally impossible. That radical defect, which runs through all our schools, Primary, Intermediate, Grammar and High, an ignorance of the elements of all learning, will continue to exist—and what is worse still, the most susceptible and impressive years of children's lives will continue to pass away unimproved.

Now it seems to us, the especial duty of those, who know that there are in all our schools children uncared for and neglected at home by their parents, to provide for them with the utmost care and liberality, that they should if possible render the schools nurseries for the culture of all those virtues and habits which is supposed to be the peculiar duty of parents—to supply as far as may be the loss of paternal education.

It would add to the completeness and beauty of the Burial Ground, to continue the line, on the side of Mr. Copeland's store, in a straight direction to the Railroad, and to enclose the angle made thereby, with a fence like that on the western border.

The house, stable, etc., of the late H. G. Otis, Beacon street, were sold yesterday for \$5,500 dollars. Estates in Beacon st. seem to be depreciating. Henry Lee, Jr., is the purchaser.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT.—The other day while Mr. Mitchell, of east Weymouth, was asleep on Black Rock Beach, he was killed by a boat (owned by Franklin Beals), blowing over and falling upon him.

WELCH'S NATIONAL CIRCUS.—This Circus, (as advertised in another column,) will give an exhibition of their skill in this town on Wednesday June 30th, commencing at 2 and 7 o'clock, P. M.

We need not any word in its favor, for the reputation of it is too well known. We would heartily recommend it to the public for attendance. Go early and secure a seat.

BARGAINS IN TEA.—An excellent opportunity to purchase good teas very cheap, should not be missed. See advertisement of G. W. Sleeper, Boston, in to-day's paper.

The Whig Nomination.

Mr. Editor:—Does it not appear to you as the summit of stupidity in the Whig Convention to nominate Winfield Scott, if they wish for a Whig President? Does not every body know that no Whig can be elected unless it be DANIEL WEBSTER?

I say nothing of the comparative qualifications of the two men; but I do say, that while Webster could carry not only all the Whig votes of the country, and a large number of the Democratic votes of New England, Scott cannot carry those of his own party!

I like, as a general principle, to go for the regular nominees of the party of which I am a member; but I cannot do it in this case, without sacrificing my sense of duty to my country, and doing violence to my judgment and my conscience. And it seems to me that for any body of men, however dignified, to offer for the suffrages of this nation a mere fighter—who has no claims to the confidence of the people in civil office, is insulting to their understanding, and telling them that whatever services as a Statesman an individual may have rendered, how well soever he may have served them in preventing wars, in extending the fame of his country by his matchless eloquence, in enlarging her territory by his wise diplomacy, and in promoting the nation's prosperity by his discreet and patriotic measures,—unless he has proved himself a valiant man of blood, he is not entitled to sit in the chair of State!

In my view, this is preposterous, and I hope and trust that the voters of this nation will fix upon it the ban of their disapprobation.

I have been told that it is in contemplation to get up a "people's ticket," bearing the names of Daniel Webster for President, and Lewis Cass for Vice President. I earnestly hope this project will be carried out—conceding as I am that the people would sustain it with unrivaled enthusiasm! I do not say that these two men would be my personal preference before all others, but I am confident of this—that they are men of talents, experience, and familiarity with all those interests which are most dear to the peace-loving people of the country; and though they make no claim to "fox and feathers," they have the ability, and I doubt not the inclination, to pursue such a course of public policy as would carry our country forward to the highest degree of prosperity, happiness, and honorable fame.

A NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC REPUBLICAN.

For the Quincy Patriot.

Meeting-House Struck by Lightning.
A gentleman from Cohasset informed me that during the thunder-storm last Tuesday, P. M., the steeple of the Unitarian Meeting-House in that town was struck by lightning and considerably damaged.

May this prove an effectual warning to the proper authorities of Quincy, to protect their spacious and beautiful High School building, and especially the defenceless teachers and youth there assembled, from this terrible destroyer, by placing upon it suitable conductors.

This subtle, and probably universal element of nature, however eminently useful it may be in the vast and complicated machinery and operations of the universe, is nevertheless a dangerous element. When its usually peaceful equilibrium is disturbed by the expansive force of heat, chemical changes and other disturbing substances, it produces great commotion, by powerful reactions to obtain its equilibrium. Its passage through the atmosphere, causing friction and heat, separation and expansion, disturbs the equilibrium of the air, producing the gentle breeze, the stirring gale, or the destructive tornado. By its coldness and powerful shocks, it condenses the clouds and displays amongst them its terrible magnificence.—The friction occasioned by the inconceivable swiftness of its travel sets on fire the combustible substances of the air and clouds, by which we have an indirect glimpse of its quantity, velocity and direction, and the forcibly rushing together of large bodies of atmosphere, separated by its passage, produces its dreadful thunderings, and gives us some conception of its power. And thus will it continue to rage and vacillate, like the tempestuous deep, but with more dreadful grandeur, till all opposition is conquered and the other elements sue for peace.

In these passages to and from the earth, and through the clouds, it may strike trees, buildings, or whatever may be in its way, and its effects are more or less disastrous, according to the quantity and intensity of its current.

To flatter ourselves there is no danger when these electrical currents are passing about us, or to manifest indifference to danger, displays a lack of information on this important subject: it is the indifference or courage of a child when on the verge of a fatal precipice. Is it not better to be properly informed of, and awake to its dangers, and provide means of protection against it, which science and long experience have demonstrated to be efficacious?

Will those who, in this case, are partially

at least, responsible for the lives and property of their friends and the public, do what they can to have efficient conductors placed upon the private and public buildings of the town? and especially the school houses, which are every day filled with helpless children, unconscious of their danger, and the effectual remedy; trusting that their parents and guardians of the town have done all they could to render their lives secure?

T. K.

For the Quincy Patriot.

The Whig Presidential Nomination.

That the ardent friends of Mr. Webster should feel disappointed at the refusal of the Baltimore Convention to nominate him was to have been expected, but that any should be in favor of bolting from the nomination, after the tone the whig press has assumed for the last four years must be ascribed to passion rather than reason, and if persisted in by any considerable number, there is an end of the party now and forever.

There were three prominent candidates put forth by the whig party, all honorables educated and distinguished men. As but one could be chosen, by common consent the selection was referred to a convention of delegates from all parts of this wide-spread country, with the implied and expressed condition that the one selected should be the candidate of the party. As it usually happens, military fame outshone the splendor of a civic wreath—and a successful general supplanted the orator and statesman, whose fame is bounded only by the civilized world. But for this should northern whigs run mad with rage and burst their boilers because they can't have their own way? had the Scott-men acted this way, in case of defeat, who would have justified them in it? We can perceive no advantage in calling a convention if we are not to abide by its decision.

The whig press has been loud in its exaltation of the course of Gen. Wilson and Judge Allen for their action in the convention of 1848 at Philadelphia that nominated General Taylor, yet their course was more justifiable than that of bolting whigs now. General Taylor was a slave holder, had spent all his life in the army; and was but little known to the people of the country until he acquired military fame in Mexico. Wilson and Allen were anti-slavery men, they had at least some show of principle to base their opposition upon. Gen. Scott is not a slaveholder, he is an educated man, a lawyer by profession before he entered the army, a democrat of the school of Jefferson and Madison. The whigs that secede from his nomination do not do it on principle, for he is as sound a whig as Daniel Webster, but from a spirit of favoritism which can do their favorite no good and will help only the democrats.

It must be evident to any one, that Mr. Webster was the weakest candidate, in political strength, in the convention, and that General Scott was the strongest. The moment the Fillmore column broke the battle was won, for about twenty of the Fillmore men were pledged to go for a Scott as a second choice—and it was well ascertained that by no combination could Mr. Webster receive the nomination, and when it was found that the mountain would not come to Mahomet, it was decided, wisely we think, that that Mahomet should go to the mountain.

As far as personal feelings are concerned, we regret that the nomination had not fallen upon the distinguished statesman of Massachusetts—it would have been well for the country and gratifying to his feelings, but it would have added nothing to his fame: he has already achieved a renown which the emments of party cannot sulley and the viper breath of fiction can never reach; he has inscribed his own name on the columns of his country's history, and there it will remain while the name of that country has a place on earth. If we cannot honor him by placing him in the Presidential chair, let us honor the principles he has advocated.—UNION FOR THE SAKE OF THE UNION and for the honor of its NOBLE DEFENDERS in the Cabinet and in the field.

A NORFOLK WHIG.

For the Patriot
Pierce and King.

The untimely Democracy have flung their banner to the breeze, inscribed with two of the brightest names on the pages of their country's history. No nominations ever made by the Democratic party, with the exception of that "Old Roman" Andrew Jackson, the greatest Captain and Statesman that has appeared in American history, met with such heart-felt and patriotic welcome from the people as those of Pierce and King. The country for the last three years has been in the condition of a besieged city, and the nomination of Pierce have inspired as much joy in the hearts of the people as the announcement to besieged inhabitants deliverers were coming to raise the siege and expel the enemy.

Three years ago last March, when the government was given into the hands of the Whigs, we were enjoying all the blessings of peace and prosperity. The Union was a brotherhood of States. There was the utmost harmony in all the members. Great

and difficult questions were in rapid process of adjustment and settlement. The sagacity, good sense, and comprehensive views of Democratic Statesmen were about to give the quietus to all questions likely to disturb the friendly relations of the States. In an evil hour, in a moment of excitement, overcome by a sense of gratitude for patriotic services the people elected Gen. Taylor to the Presidency. He was a brave old soldier, whose life had been spent in the tented field; and little of this great world did he know more than pertained to feats of broil and battle. In one year the Union was nearly ruined. Demagogues and Galphinites seized the reins of Government, and drove the nation to the verge of destruction.

The Whig cabinet first plundered the public treasury and became Galphinites. Then, intoxicated with plunder and power, the Whig party seized upon the pillars of the Temple of Liberty and threatened to involve it in their own ruin. Then was heard through the land the cry from affrighted whigs that the Union was in danger. Then the mighty Webster, in a moment of remorse, renounced his entire history, and like a sailor who prays when a storm threatens to engulf him, spoke the true tones of patriotism. The Democrats, led on by Gen. Cass, a name never to be mentioned without a tear of gratitude, rallied to the defence of the Constitution and the Union, and carried them safely through the fiery ordeal.

Since then the Whig administration has continued its wretched career. It has done nothing except squander the public money. The people have become tired and disgusted with it. Of the thirty one states of the Union the Whigs have a popular majority in three only. The people seem impatient for the election—they wish for the day of retribution and justice.

The Democrats have put in nomination the name of Gen. Pierce, a name synonymous with bravery, fortitude, magnanimity, gallantry, generosity and heroism.

The people love such a man and will bear him in their giant arms to the presidential seat. The Whigs will sink back into their proper place. The Aristocrats of all countries are in a minority, and so let it be here, and so it will be. The Whigs are a timid (they call it conservative) party. They have not got the requisite nerve to govern this great country.

A DEMOCRAT.

For the Quincy Patriot.

Tax Statistics.

By a recent reference to the assessors books, the following items were hastily gleaned, which may not be uninteresting to the readers of the Quincy Patriot. The valuation of real and personal estate in this town for 1851 was two million two hundred fifty one thousand and two hundred dollars. Number of Polls 1298. Tax raised was \$19,563.66 and the rate was 78 cents on the hundred dollars. This year the valuation is two million, four hundred and eighty-two thousand, three hundred and fifty dollars, being an increase over last year of \$231,15.—Whole number of polls for 1852 is thirteen hundred and ninety-eight. Tax \$15,105.24, rate 53 cents on the \$100 or \$5.30 on the 1000, being nearly one quarter less to each tax payer than last year. Whole number of persons taxed 1726, including the names of 276 non-residents, who pay \$2046.25. The highest tax to one gentleman is \$1066.30.—The second highest tax is \$323.74, the third is \$266, fourth \$249 and fifth \$214. Eleven other individuals are assessed from \$100 to \$200 each, twenty-five from \$50 to \$100 each, and forty persons from \$30 to \$50 each. The amount of County tax assessed upon the town of Quincy this year is \$2040.35. By a vote of the town, all single poll taxes over 600 in number are to be paid or secured forthwith. The orders from the assessor on this matter to the collector is decisive. Persons who pay their taxes on real or personal estate previous to the first September next, are to be allowed by the collector a discount of four per cent. All the County tax is to be paid to the County Treasurer a Dedham Qu or before the last day of November next. One half of the residue (about thirteen thousand dollars) is to be paid to the Town Treasurer of Quincy by the first of September next, and the other moiety by the first day of January next.

From the Norfolk County Journal.

DEBMAN, May 21, 1852.

To Thomas Adams, Esq.

DEAR SIR,—The undersigned, upon the dissolving of their relations with you as Sheriff of Norfolk, desire to take advantage of the opportunity, to express to you their sentiments of respect and esteem.

The most of us have held the office of Deputy Sheriff under you since your first appointment, and we feel the greatest pleasure in tendering to you our warmest thanks for the uniform kindness, attention, and generosity which we have ever received at your hands. Your whole course in relation to us has been eminently satisfactory, and commands our sincere regard. The difference between us in political opinions has never been cause for alienation of feeling, or deterring you from retaining us in office.—You have ever reposed in us a generous confidence and trust, which we dare hope has never been abused. Accept, therefore,

our best wishes for your continued prosperity and success. And believe us, dear Sir,

Your obliged fellow-citizens,

CHAS. ENDICOTT,
B. S. FARRINGTON,
NATHAN JONES,
SILAS BINNEY,
GEO. ALDEN,
A. P. WELCH.

ROXBURY, June, 1852.

GENTLEMEN,—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of the 21st ult., in which you refer to our late official relations in words of kindness and courtesy for which I am deeply sensible.

When four years since I accepted the office of Sheriff of Norfolk County from Gov. Briggs, it was my aim in the appointment of Deputies to select energetic and careful men, who would discharge their duties faithfully and with proper regard to all persons with whom they were to transact business. It gives me great pleasure to say, that during the time, up to my removal, no action of any kind has been commenced against me for any neglect or inefficiency on your part, and that all your financial transactions have been discharged with strict fidelity and exactness.

I am happy to say that you have severally acquitted yourselves to my entire satisfaction. And I have yet to learn of any dissatisfaction from the inhabitants of our beloved County of Norfolk.

You have been pleased to allude to the harmony that has existed between us in our official relations, notwithstanding our known differences of opinion in relation to the policies of the State and Nation. I avail myself of this occasion to say that while I respect your political opinions frankly and honestly avowed, I have on all occasions and fairly openly expressed my own strong preference for Whig policy and principles.

I have never been in favor of proscription for opinion's sake, and you were all selected for Deputies without regard to your opinions, all of you enjoying political opinions differing from my own.

In conclusion, allow me to express my hearty wishes for your prosperity in whatever position you may hereafter occupy.—And I am sure that if your duties should be executed by the same promptness, exactness and fidelity which have distinguished you as Deputy Sheriffs of this County, you cannot fail to be entirely successful.

Most Respectfully,

Your obliged and old. etc.

THOMAS ADAMS.

To Charles Endicott, B. S. Farrington, Nathan Jones, Silas Binney, George Alden, A. P. Welcme, Esqs.

NOTICE.—The undersigned having disposed of his Drug store and fixtures under the Town Hall in Quincy, hereby respectfully introduces to his numerous patrons and the public generally, his gentlemanly and very worthy successor, Dr. George W. Whiting of Boston. Dr. Whiting comes highly recommended by his Boston friends—he has served a long apprenticeship in some of the first apothecary establishments in that city, and in addition to being an accomplished and practical pharmacist, is also well read in the Theory and Practice of Medicine.—Without attempting any compliments to our successor, we leave him as he has already stepped into our shoes, confident that his merits and accomplishments will speedily walk him into public favor.

In connexion with this notice, we beg leave to state that the Post Office is now removed from the Town House to the building adjoining Mr. Brisker's store, lately occupied by Mr. Wm. B. Learned, Jeweller.

L. S. RICHARDS, Asst. P. M.

Quincy, June 26, 1852.

Juvenile Department.

A London Boy.

Young people in our favored land have very little idea of the sufferings of the poor in England and elsewhere. The following little sketch will give them some idea of the truth.

Upon one of my visits to the various ragged schools of the metropolis, I became much interested in a lad of ten or eleven years of age, with a frank, open countenance; though somewhat dirty, and dressed in a suit of rags. He was reading busily in his Testament, and would stop occasionally and ask such curious questions of his teacher that I could but smile. His "practical observations" on certain portions of Scripture, if clothed in eloquent language, would have done honor to men of education. There was a free-heartedness in him that gleamed out through all his rags and dirt, and I sat down by him to ask him some questions.

"Where do you live, I asked, and how?"
"I live any where I can," he replied, "and almost how I can."

"But," said I, "what is your trade or business. What do you generally do for a living?"

"I am a water-cress boy," he replied, "and get up every morning at two o'clock and go on foot three or four miles, and sometimes six or eight, into the edge of the city to buy the water-cresses. I get a basket of them there for a shilling, and by crying them the whole day generally clear another, which pays my board and lodging."

"But can you live upon a shilling?"

"Yes, pretty well, but many times make a shilling and then I buy bread, and go to sleep under arches of the London Bridge, or crate or box down on the wharves."

Just then the superintendent came and as I took his arm he said,

"The lad you have been to comes here every night to learn to read, although he cannot get to sleep, and is obliged to be up at the morning, yet he is always in for arrears in his rent; the was but ten shillings. Well, this almost starved himself, and slept out to save the money out of his savings, to release her from prison."

I went back again and talked with him in my eyes he was a true Wellington or Napoleon.—*Harriet*

Littell's Living Age.

Contents of the Last Number.
Fardorough, the Miser; Labor Golden Feet; Rensou and Sentin Fish; their Ways and Works; 1848-49; Nell Gwyn; A Half-Penny of Navigation; Chinese in California; Men in America; The Commerce; New Antagonism in Europe; Price of the National Debt; Character of Peter Abelard; D. Pictet; Poetical Works of David Moir.

Marriages.

In Abington, by Rev J. W. Ward, B. Chandler to Miss Ruth M. Belcher Randolph.

In North Bridgewater, 12th inst., Wheeler, Mr. James waterman, of Me. Miss Eliza F. daughter of Mr. Luther in Boston, 16th inst, by Rev Chas. Kings, Anne Eliza, Esq. of Canton, N. Nancy L. Howard.

By Rev E. N. Kirk, Mr. Edward W. of West Roxbury, to Miss Emily H. Melrose.

In New York, 17th inst, His Excellency Sir Charles, Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary from Chili, to America, daughter of John A. Miller, Esq. of N.

Deaths.

In Braintree, 16th inst, of Consumption, Isaiah Thayer, aged 63 years.

In Roxbury, 15th inst, George Ephraim of Mr. George W. Downes, 2nd.

In North Bridgewater, 16th inst, widow of Benjamin K., 84 yrs 7 m.

In North Scituate, 18th instant, Caleb 82 years.

Special Notices.

Pierce, King, & Victor.

A grand Democratic Ratification Mass of the friends of Pierce and King in North District No. 8, will be held on Monday, July 5th. Eloquent and able from our own and other States, will attend.

Democrats from other Counties are attended.
Committee of Arrangements:—E. C. Chairman; Edward Hamilton, Secretary; Thomas of Milton, Edmund Thomas, Timothy Baker, Dr. William, Isaac S. Bartlett, Gilbert Norton, Medway, San B. Scott, Ebenezer Eaton, Dorchester, J. W. Bradstreet, Abel Westworth, Canton, J. Lett, Brookline, Levi Mann, Randolph, Johnston, Thos Curtis, W. Abercrombie, Qu Crooks, Bellingham, Lahan Southier, Col.

Free Soil Meeting.

A meeting of citizens of the Free Soil this Town will be held at the Lyceum—this (Saturday) evening, at 8 o'clock. Those desirous to attend a Free Soil Convention to be held in Dedham on Wednesday, June 30th, for the choice of three delegates to the National Free Soil Convention also to choose delegates to attend the convention of the Free Soil Party to be held Worcester on Tuesday the 6th of July.

Per Order Town Council.

GOING! GOING!—If any one has a good house, a neat style of linen cloth, a quantity of black units to select from, glass sets very small advance from cost, they can be calling at
A. J. KENNIS.

NOTICE. EDWIN WOOD takes opportunity to inform all who are indebted to him by note or account, that he has sold out his business, and is about to leave town, therefore all who must settle before the 15th of May, if they wish to save satisfaction, let them do so.

Rem Advertisements.

Advertisements, to insure an insertion, must be handed in before nine on Friday forenoon.

GOOD TEA VERY LOW.

A good quality of Souchong Tea, FIVE POUNDS FOR ONE DOLLAR, heretofore sold for three dollars, a full assortment of all grades. On a one dollar for by mail, (post paid,) a packet of one dozen by express. G. W. S. 81, 21, New England Tea Hong, 130, Washington Boston, between Spring Lane and Water granite front building.
June 22, 1852. 3w

GEORGE W. WHITING, having removed and arranged the store lately occupied by Lyander S. Richards, would call the attention of the public to his stock of Drugs, Medicines, the removal of his Post Office, they will be served by boys bringing in or about the store, and being enforced, and everything being

Vanilla, &c. for Cookery.
Treble distilled Rose-Water, Peach Water, &c.
Sweet Marjoram, Sage, Summer Savory, and
Thyme. For sale by Mrs. E. HAYDEN,
Nov 15.

